Great Revival Hymns

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Benson

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31,956

Great Revival Hymns

FOR

The Church, Sunday School and Evangelistic Services

Edited and Compiled by
HOMER RODEHEAVER
B. D. ACKLEY and
Rev. W. E. BIEDERWOLF

Dr. J. B. HERBERT, Associate Editor

Great Revival Songs
Church Hymns
Sunday School Songs
Responsive Readings
Solos and Choruses

PRICES:

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Preface.

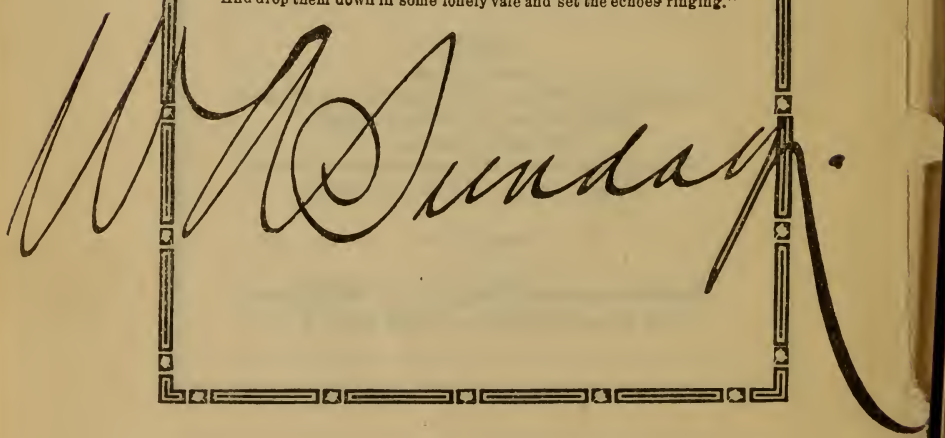
Messrs. Rodeheaver and Ackley have labored for years compiling this book, noting the songs that were the most popular and effective. They have spared no expense.

Song has always played an important part in every effort to set this world going Godward.

The work of bringing the unsaved to Christ demands our best, whether we preach or whether we sing.

I consider GREAT REVIVAL HYMNS the best Gospel song book that has been published for years. It is the only one I have ever endorsed with a written statement.

"If any little word of mine can make a heart the lighter,
If any little song of mine can make a life the brighter,
God help me speak that little word and do my bit of singing,
And drop them down in some lonely vale and set the echoes ringing."

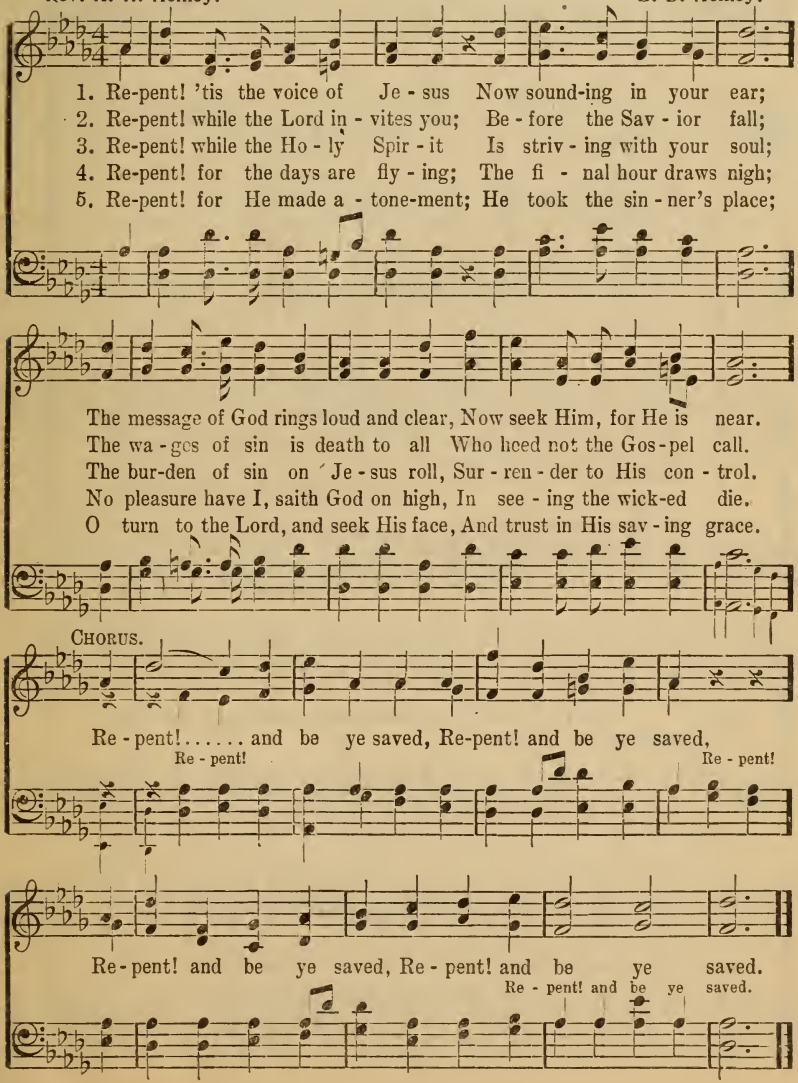


Great Revival Hymns.

No. 1. Repent!

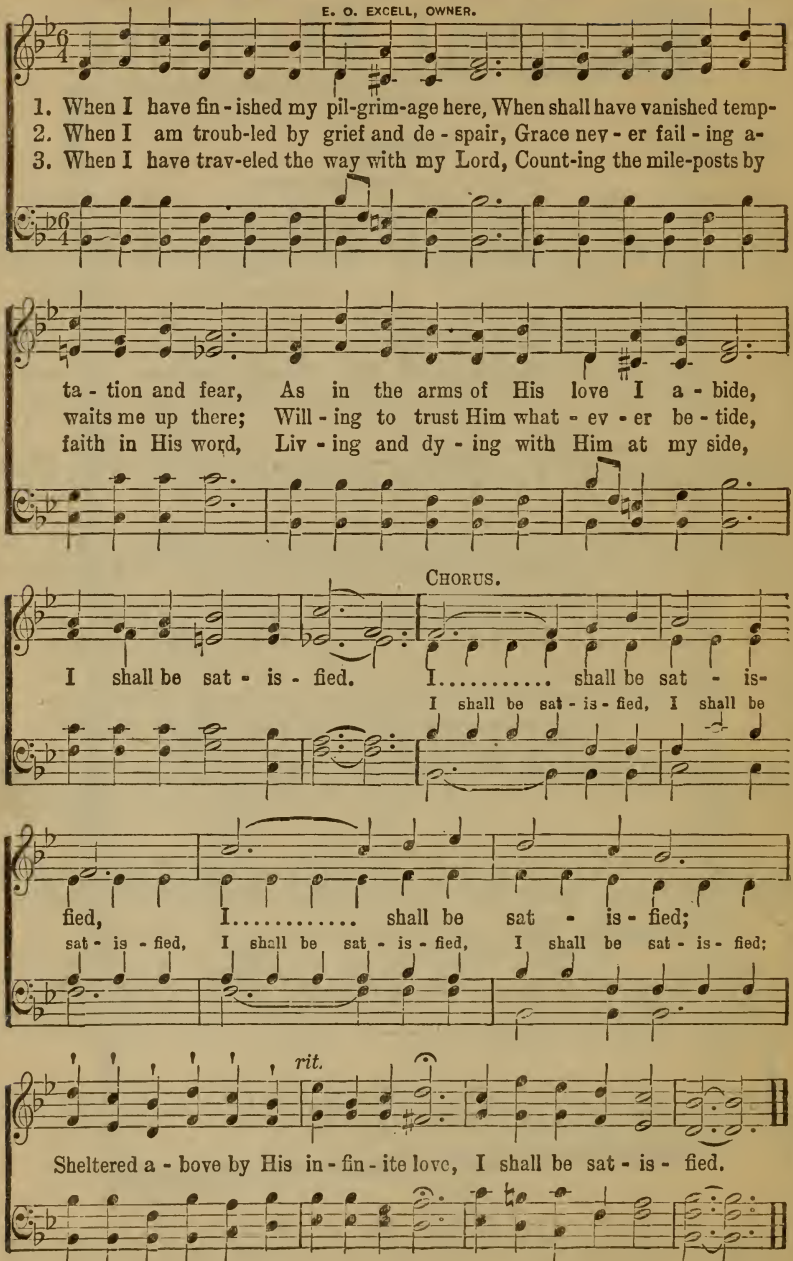
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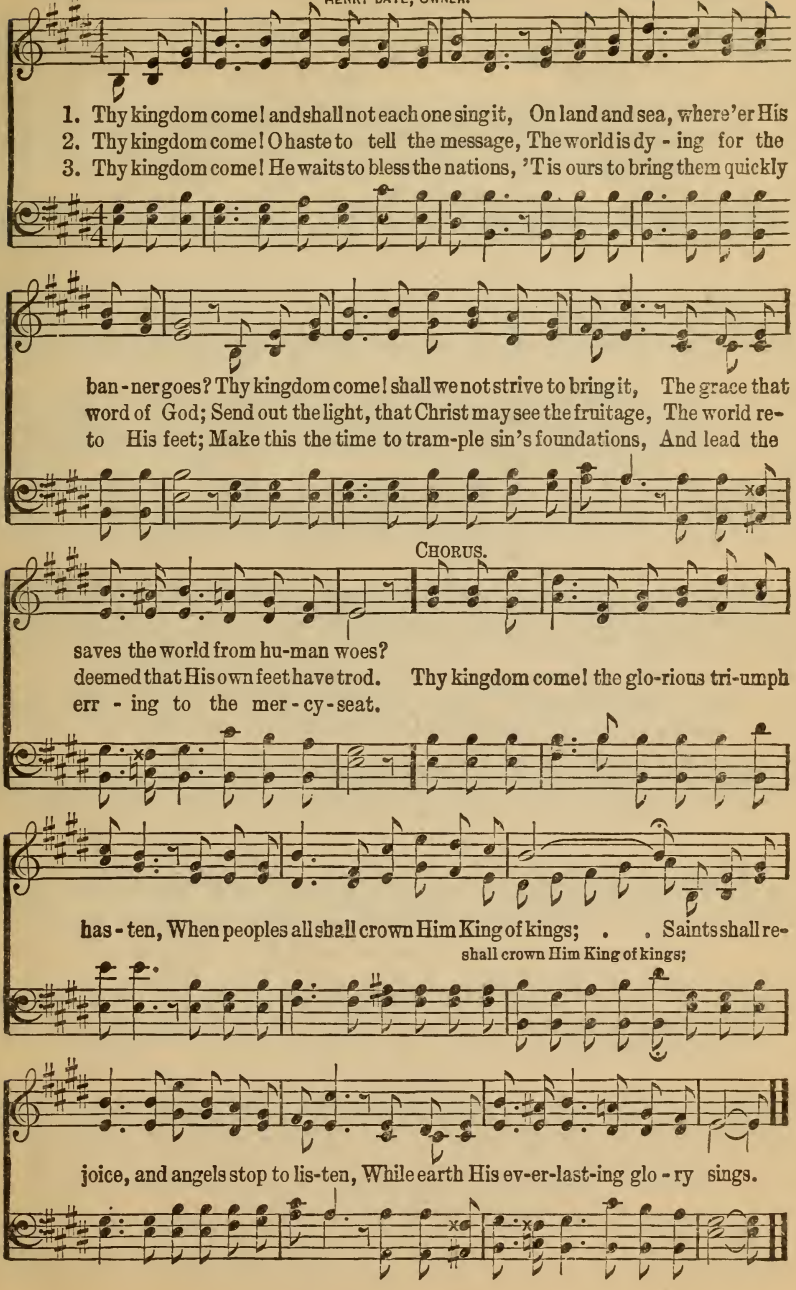
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A. H. Ackley. WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY B. D. ACKLEY. E. O. EXCELL, OWNER. B. D. Ackley.



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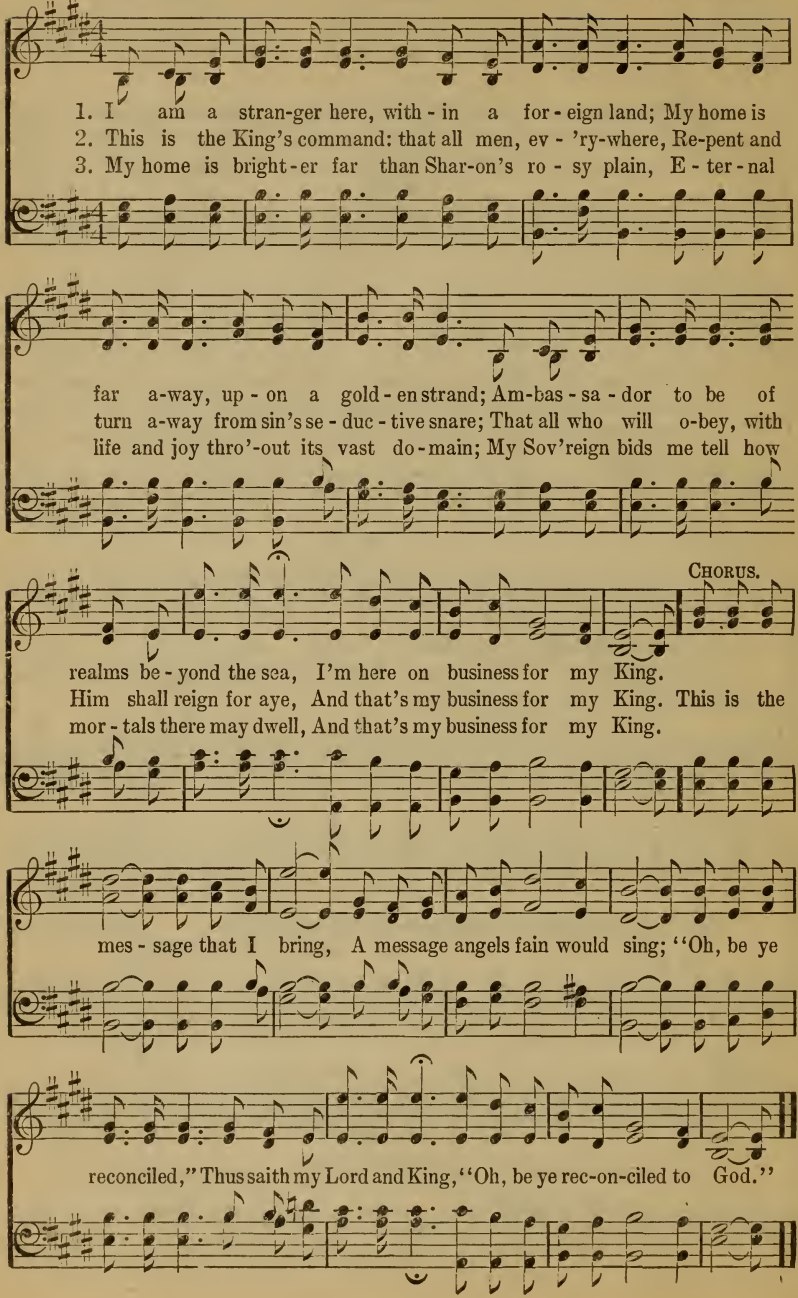


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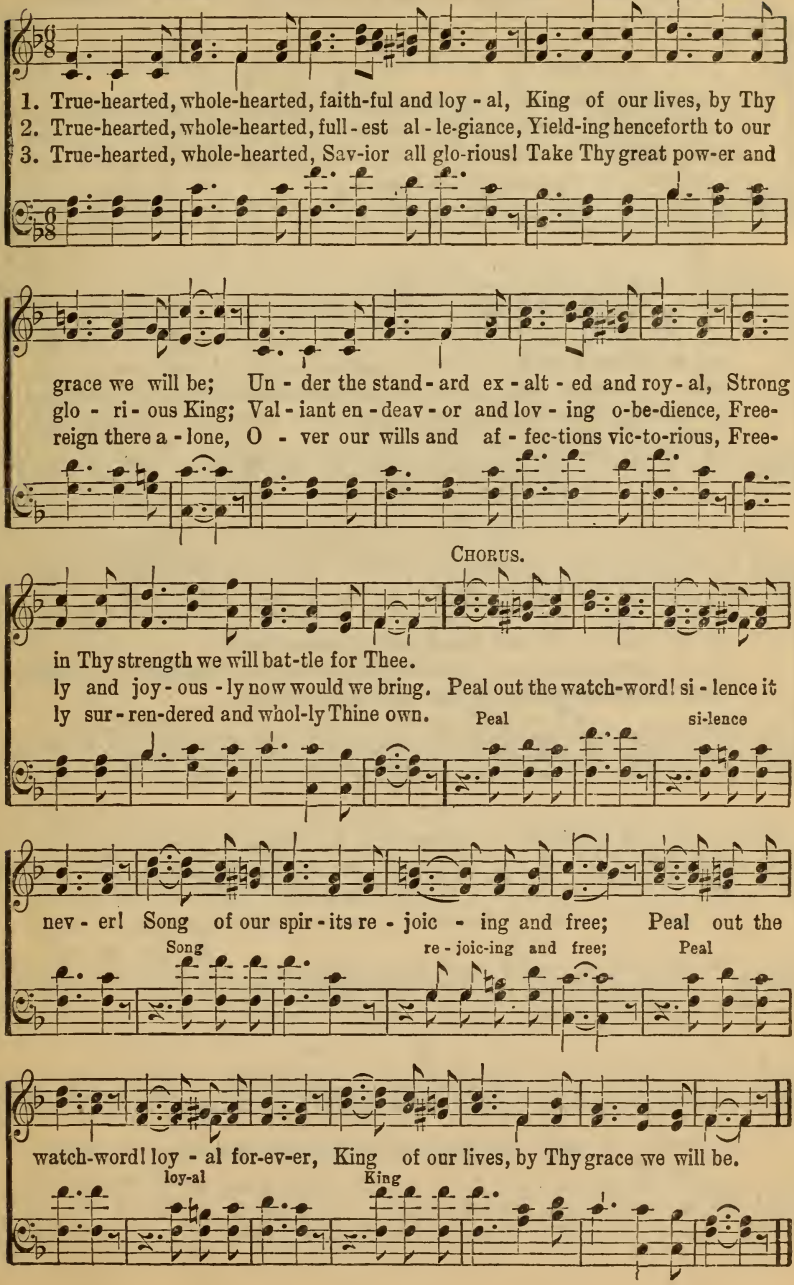
Flora H. Cassel.



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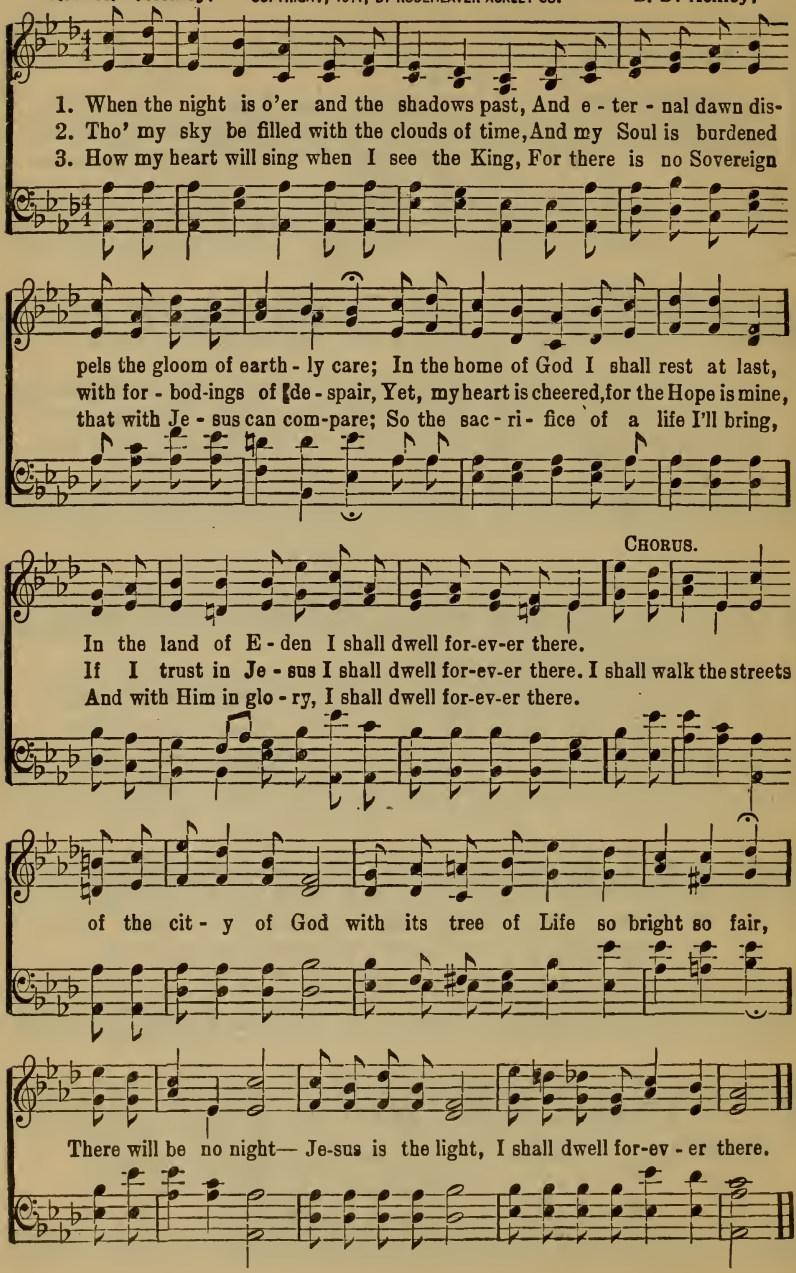
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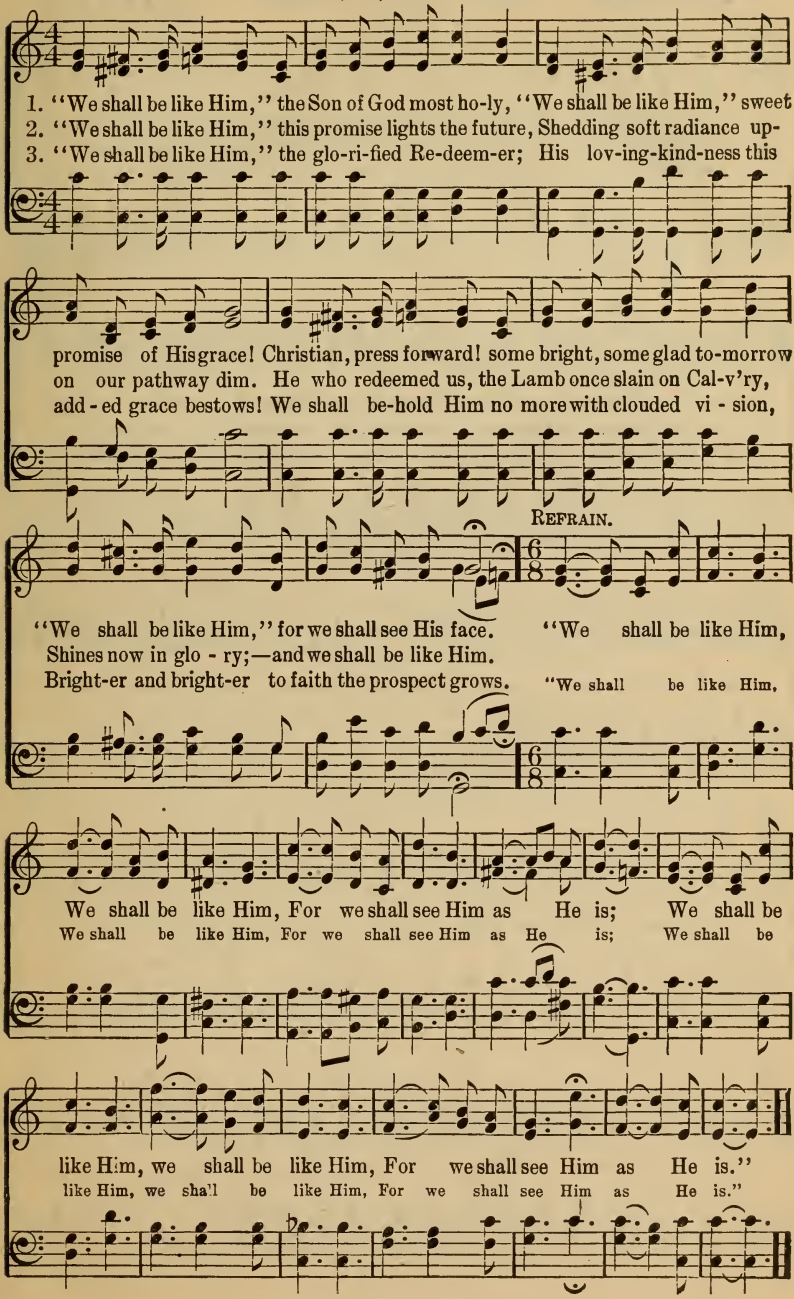
No. 6. I Shall Dwell Forever There.

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No. 7. "We Shall Be Like Him."

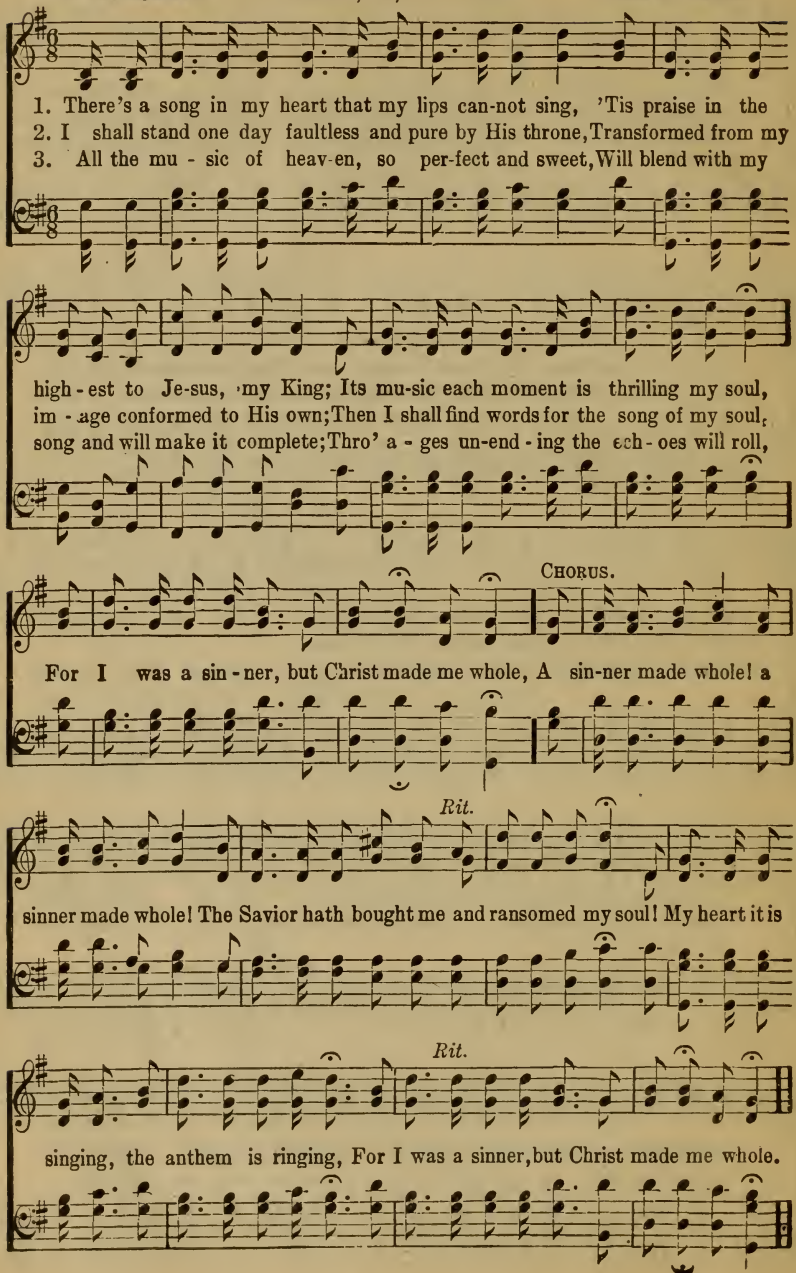
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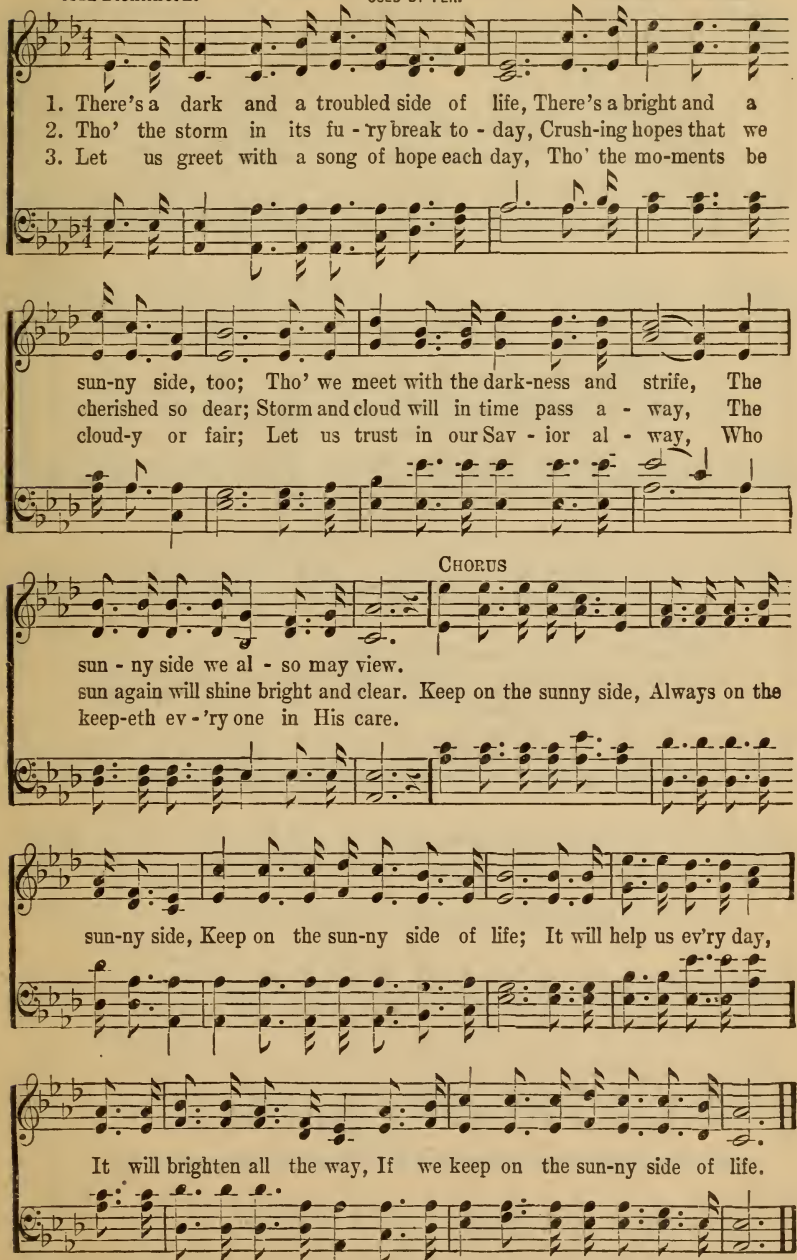
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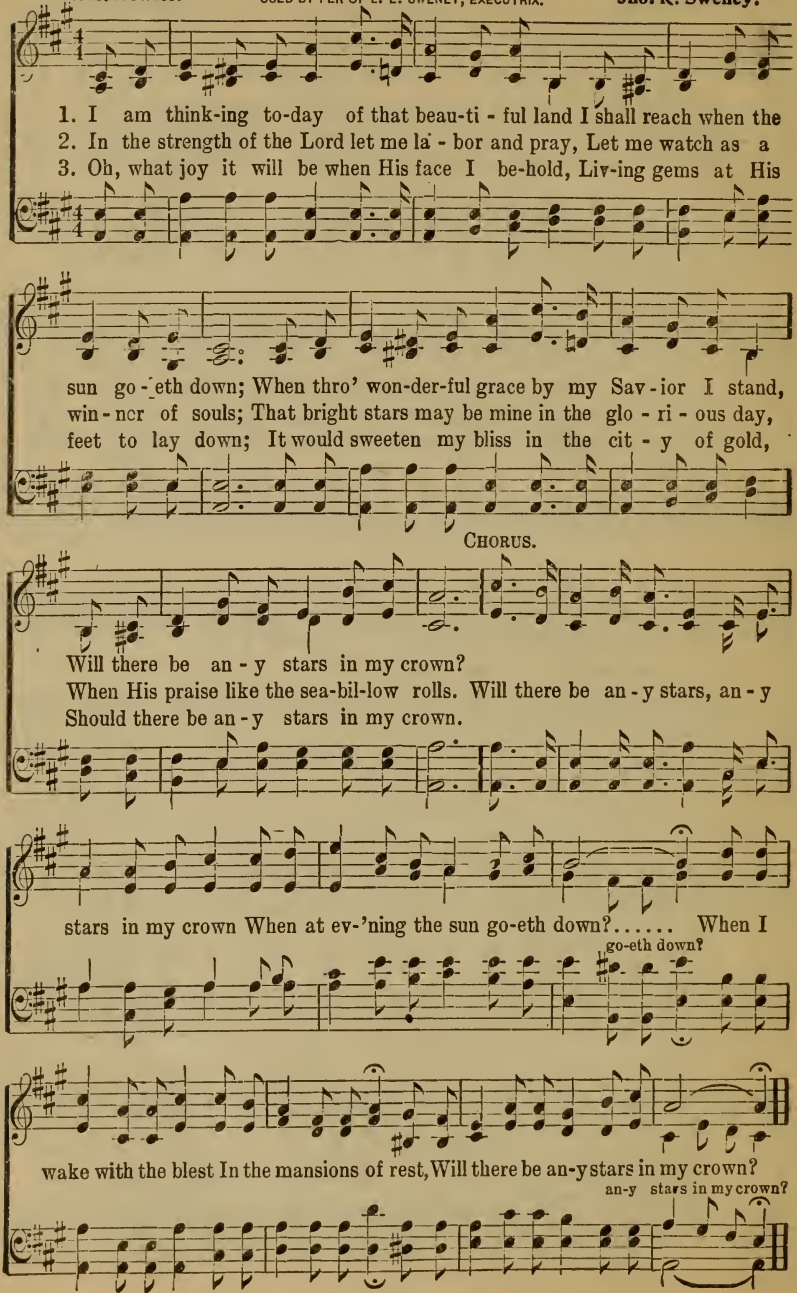
Ada Blenkhorn. J. Howard Entwisle.



No. 10. Will There be any Stars?

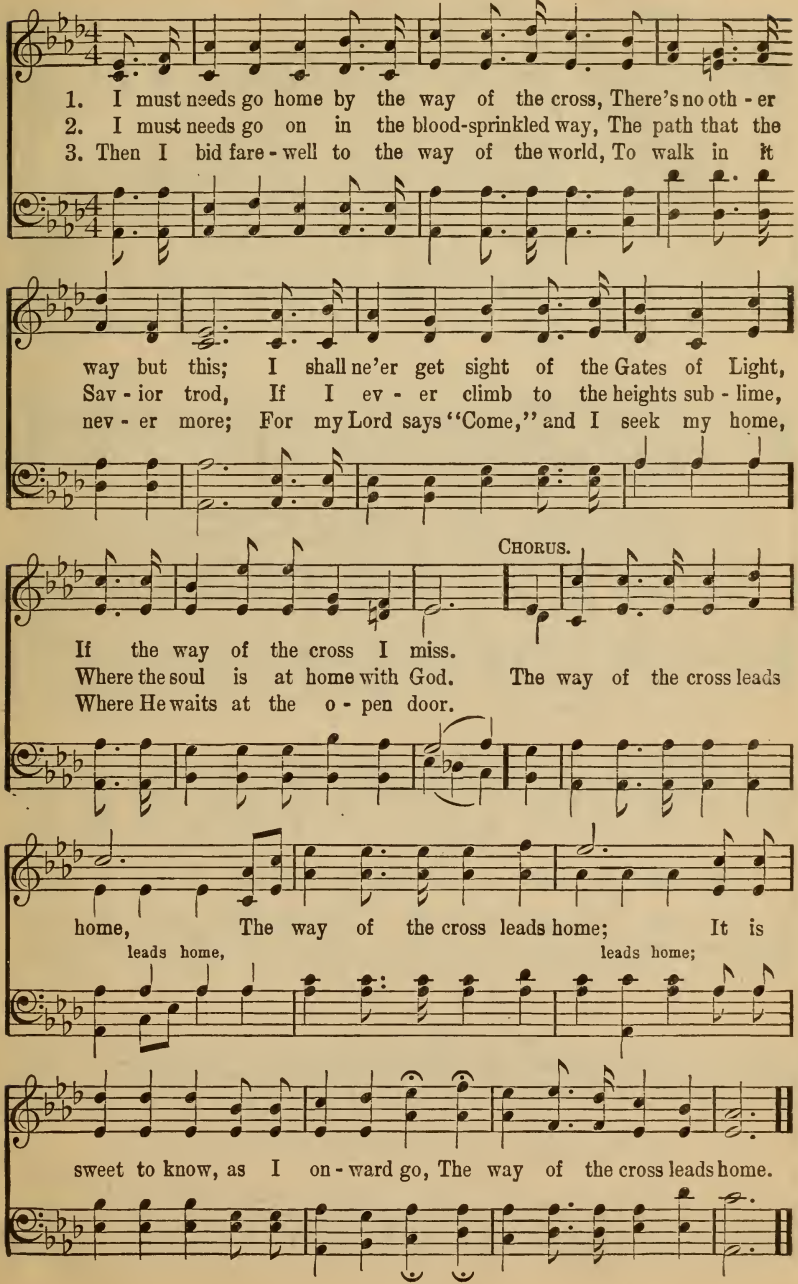
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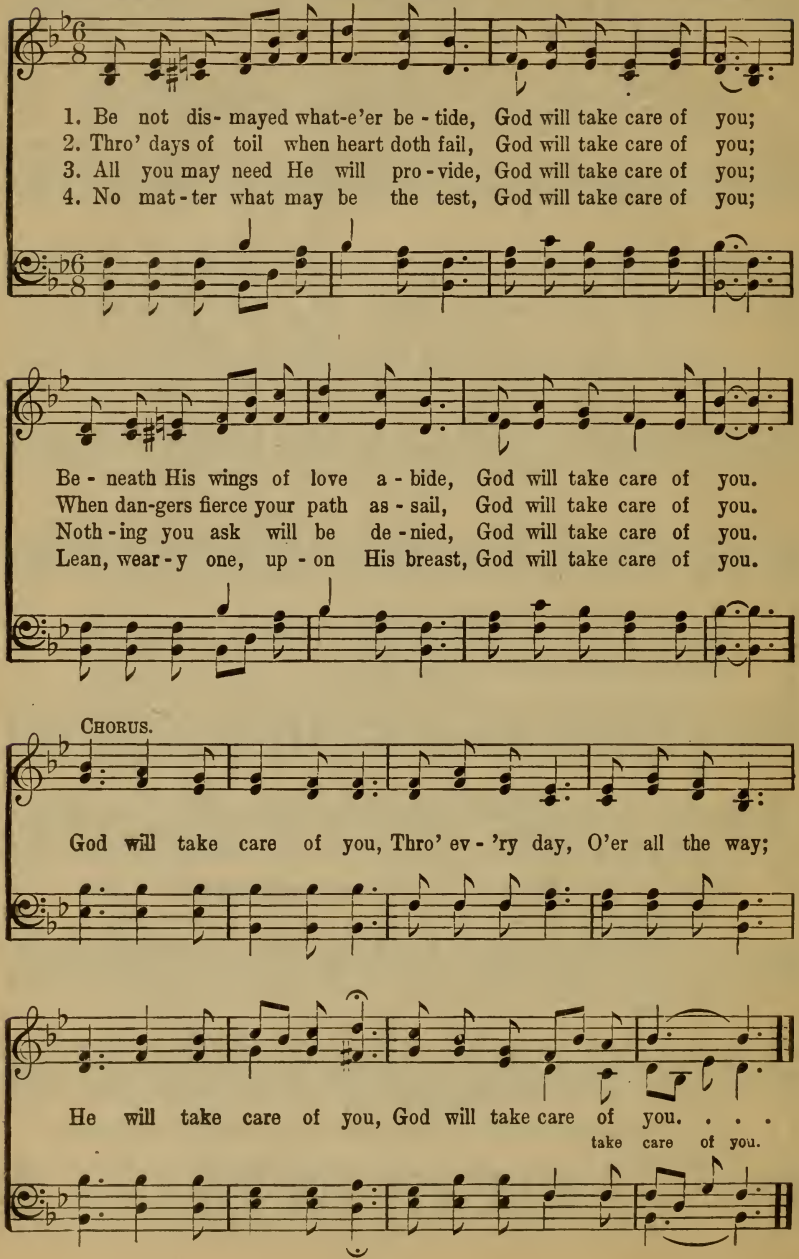
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No. 12. God Will Take Care of You.

Dedicated to my wife, Mrs. John A. Davis.

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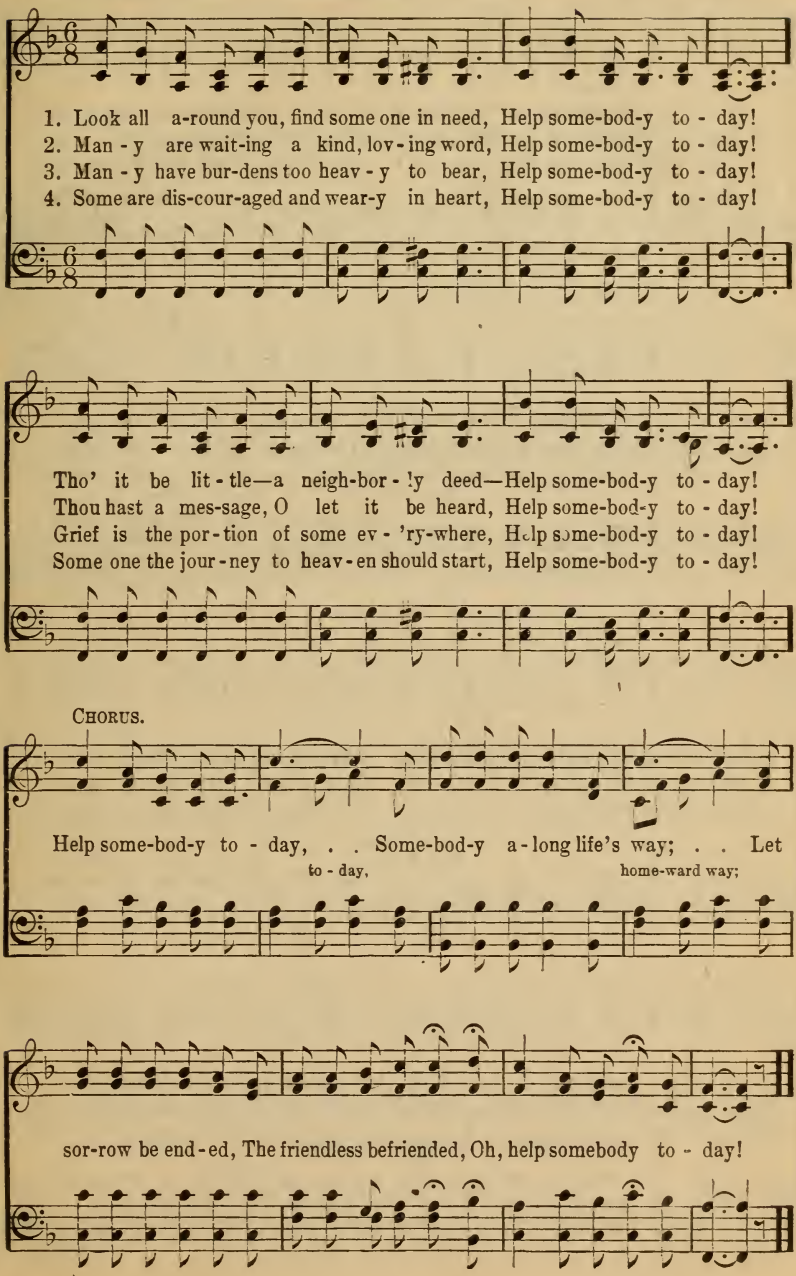


No. 13. Help Somebody To-day.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck.

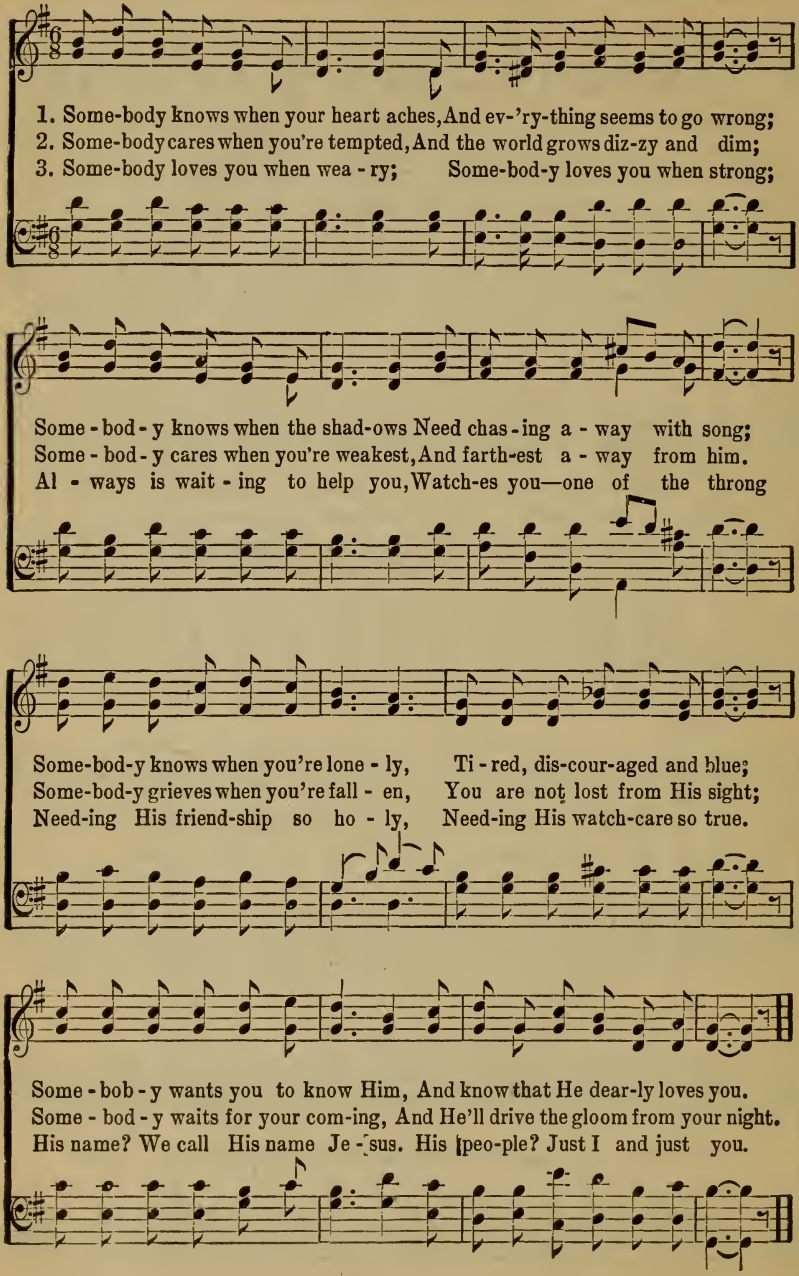
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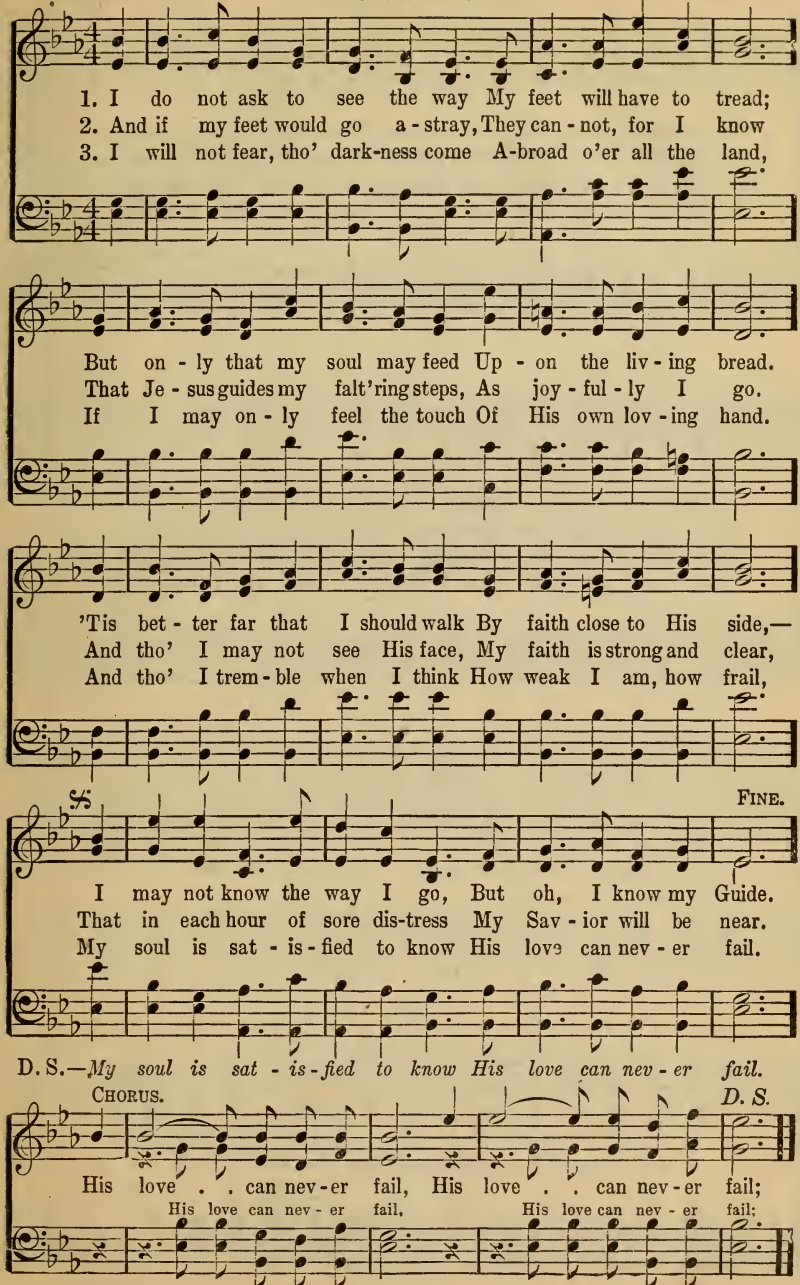


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E. S. Hall.

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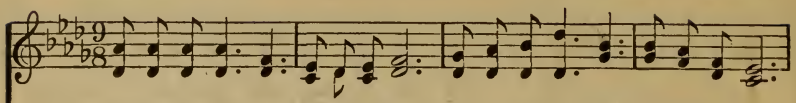


No. 16. Just When I Need Him Most.

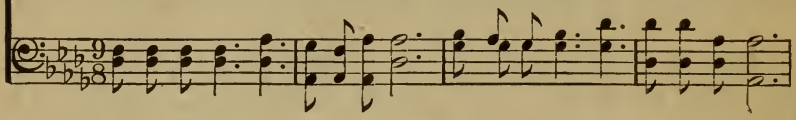
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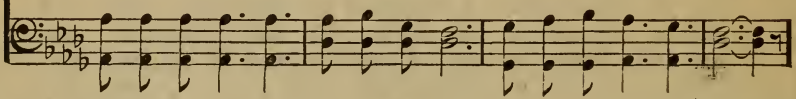
Chas. H. Gabriel.



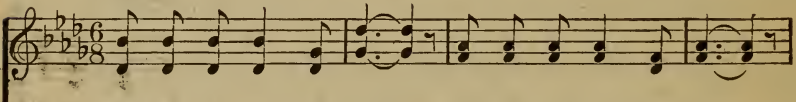
1. Just when I need Him, Je-sus is near, Just when I fal-ter, just when I fear;
2. Just when I need Him, Je-sus is true, Nev-er for-sak-ing all the way thro';
3. Just when I need Him, Je-sus is strong, Bearing my bur-dens all the day long;
4. Just when I need Him, He is my all, An-swer-ing when up-on Him I call;



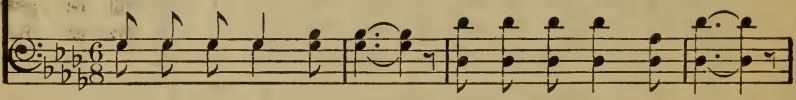
Read-y to help me, read-y to cheer, Just when I need Him most.
Giv-ing for bur-dens pleasures a-new, Just when I need Him most.
For all my sor-row giv-ing a song, Just when I need Him most.
Ten-der-ly watch-ing lest I should fall, Just when I need Him most.

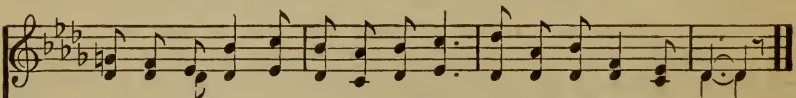


Chorus.

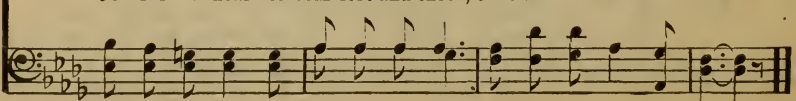


Just when I need Him most, Just when I need Him most;





Je-sus is near to com-fort and cheer, Just when I need Him most.
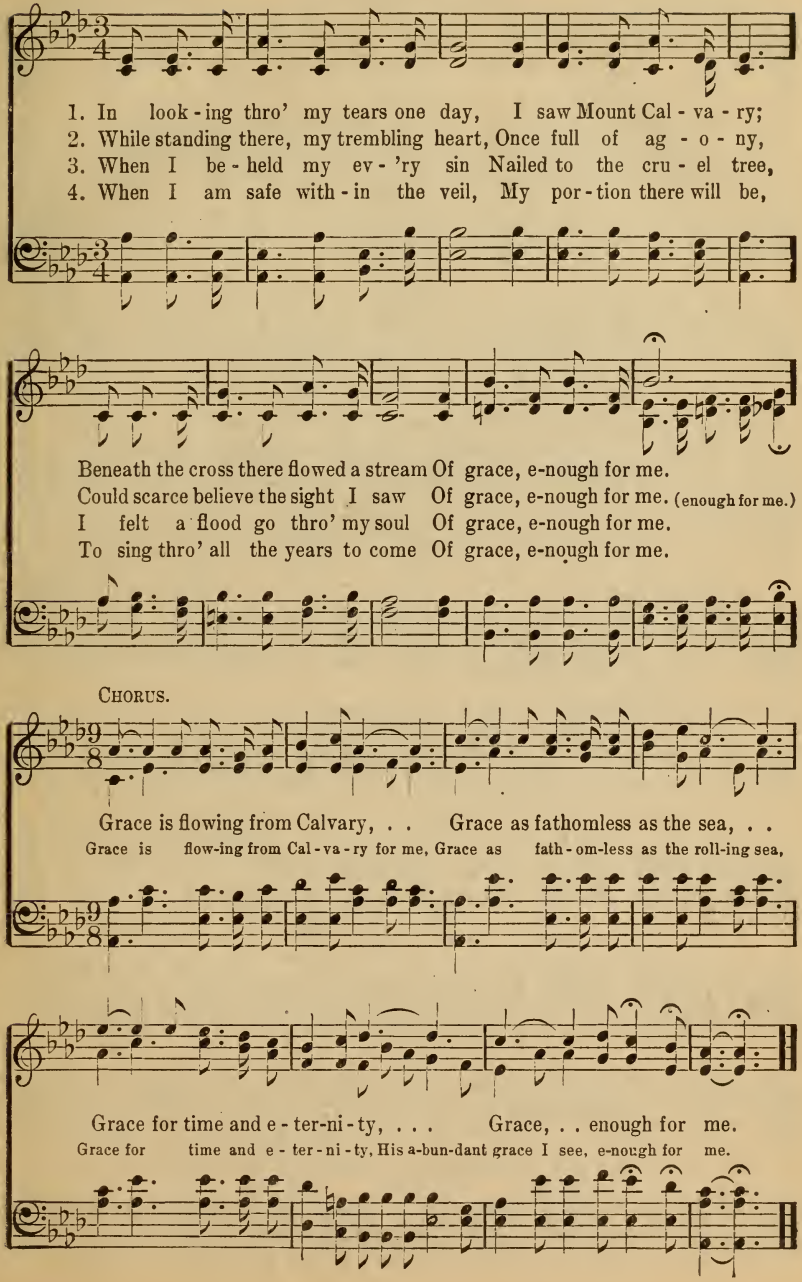


No. 17. Grace, Enough for Me.

E. O. E.

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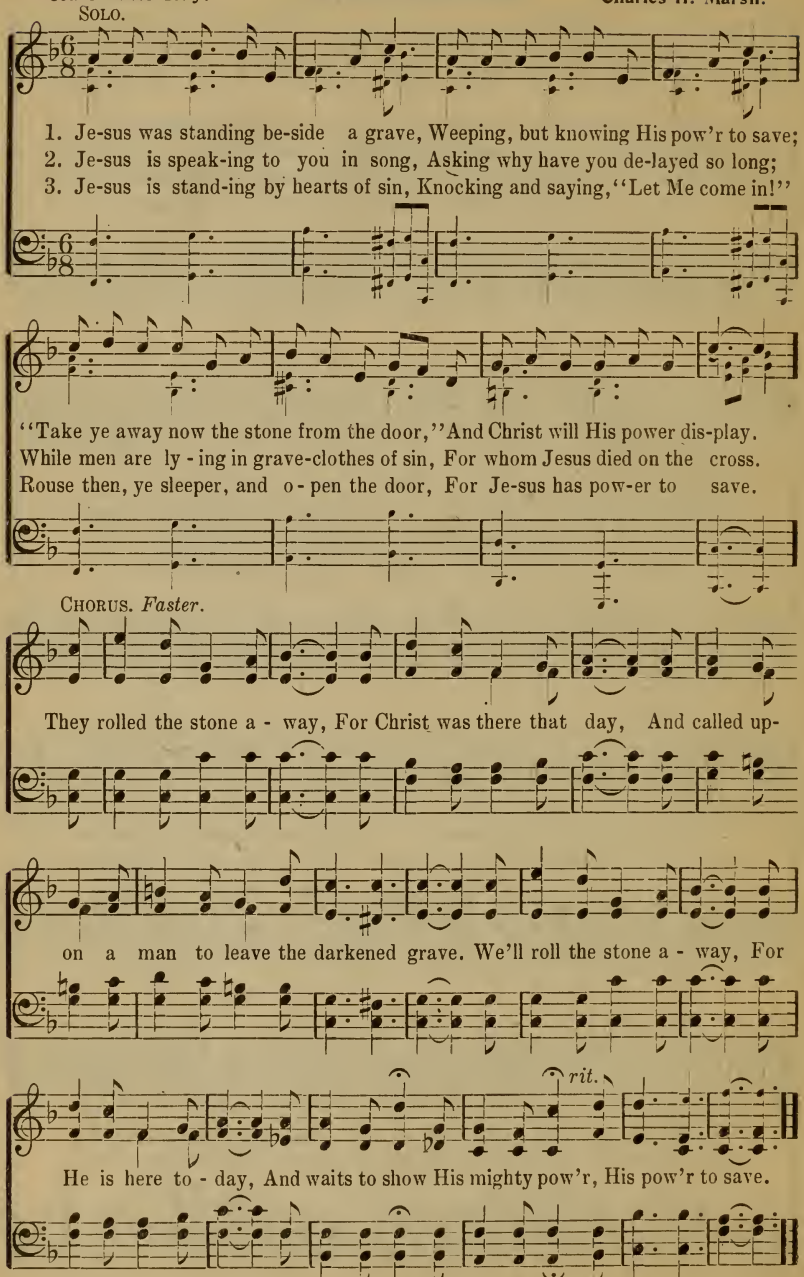
E. O. Excell.



No. 18. Roll the Stone Away.

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Ora Samuel Gray. Charles H. Marsh.



No. 19. How Sweet is His Love.

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James Rowe. WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. Excell.

1. When troub-led my soul and when peace I would find, How sweet is the
2. When faint-ing and help-less I fall in de-spair, How sweet is the
3. When dark is the night and when sore-ly distressed, How sweet is the

love of Je-sus! When lone-ly I feel, and when friends are un-kind,
love of Je-sus! When suf-f'ring with pain, and when sor-row I bear,
love of Je-sus! When long-ing my soul for His com-fort and rest,

CHORUS.

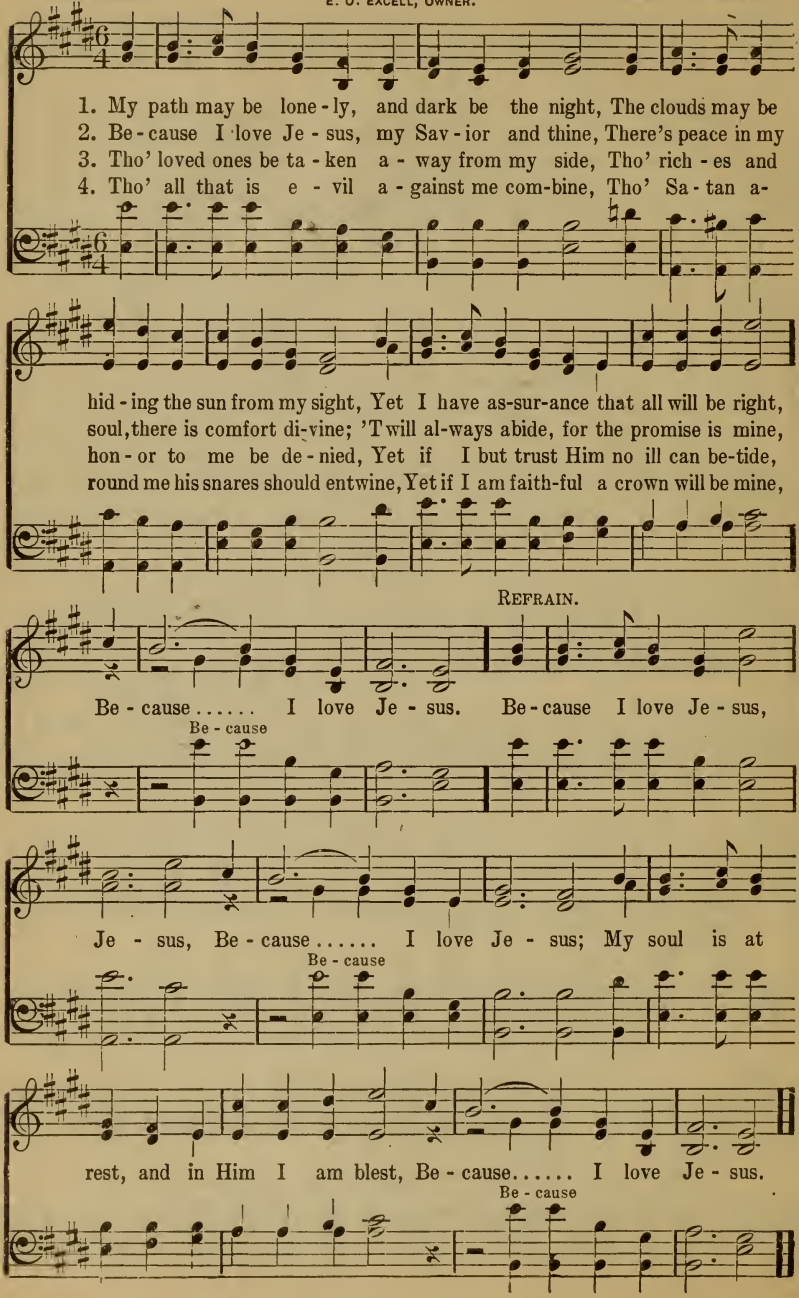
How sweet is His love to me! O how sweet, ... O how
O how sweet, how sweet is His love, O how

sweet is His love, ... How sweet is His love to me! When
sweet, how sweet is His love,

friends all have gone, and I suf-fer a-lone, How sweet is His love to me!

No. 20. Because I Love Jesus.

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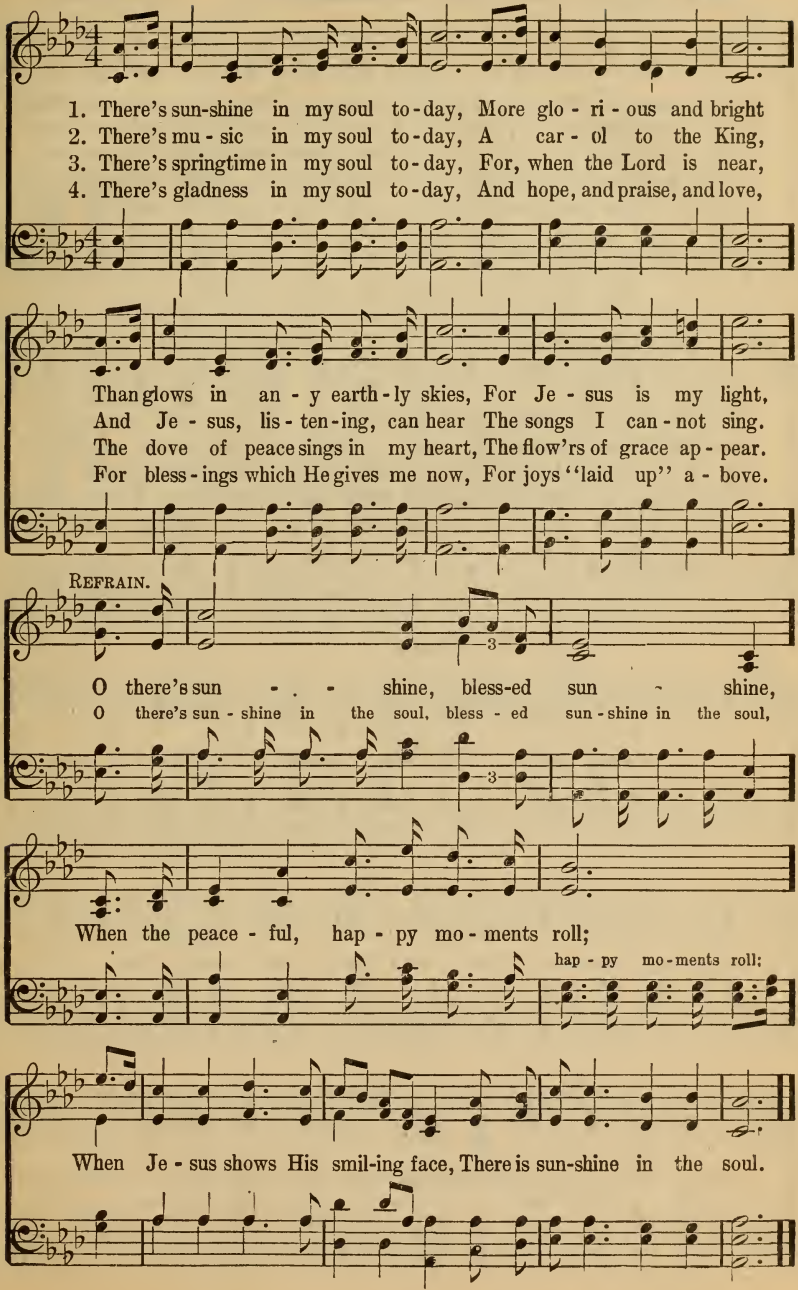


No. 21. Sunshine in the Soul.

E. E. Hewitt.

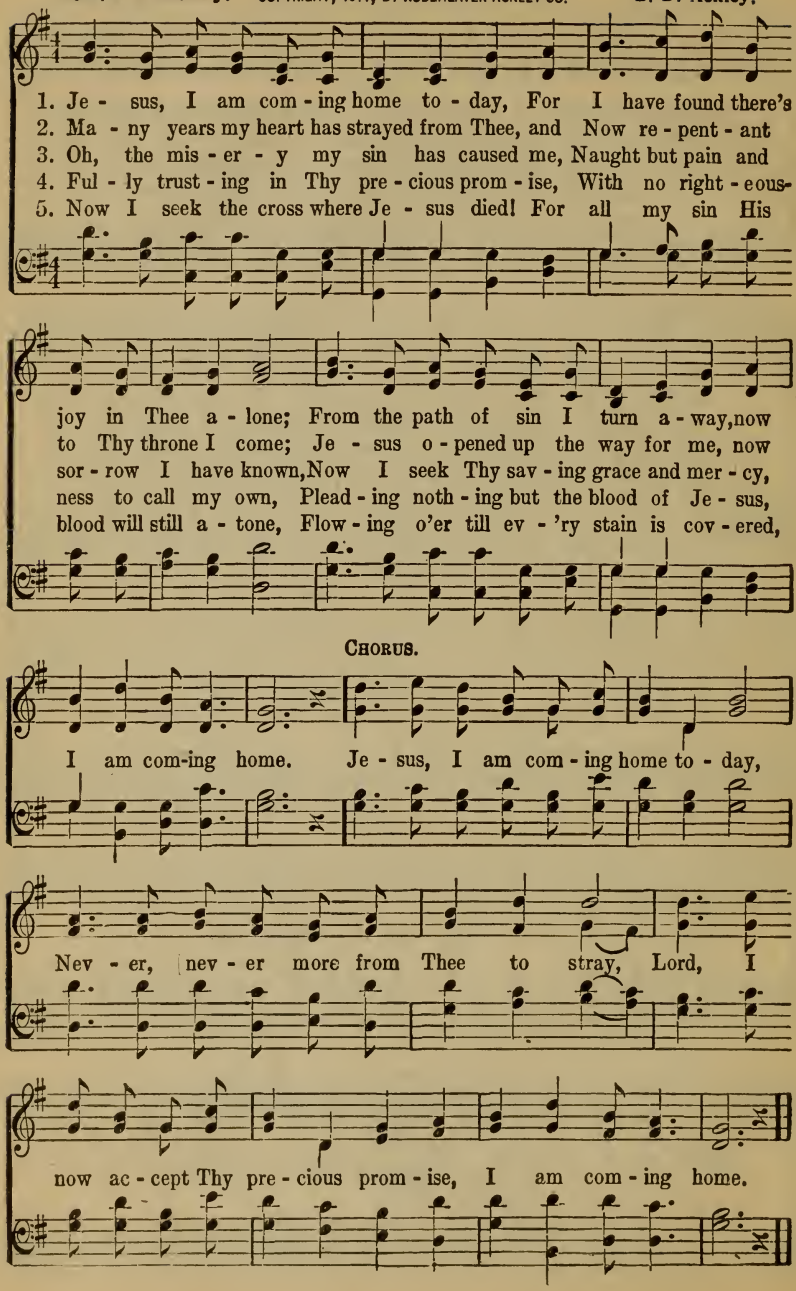
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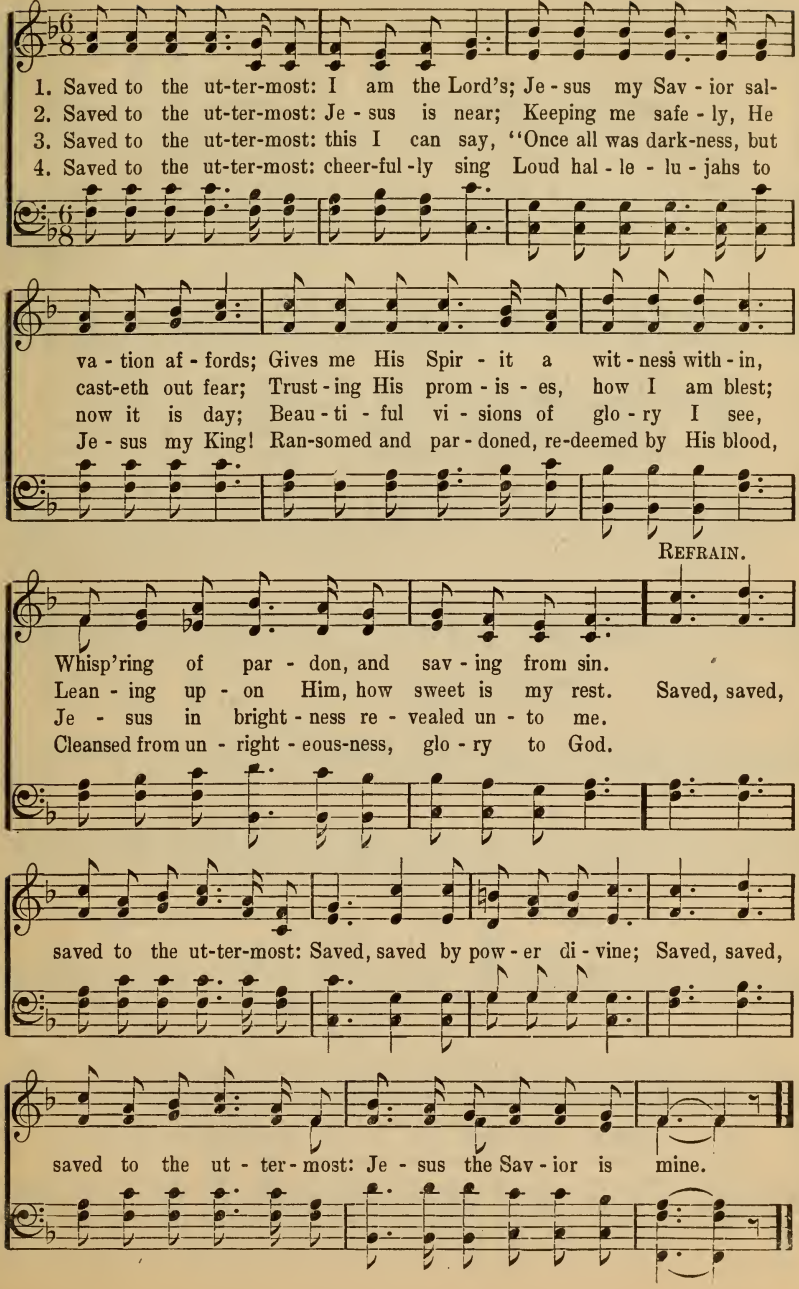
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W. J. K. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

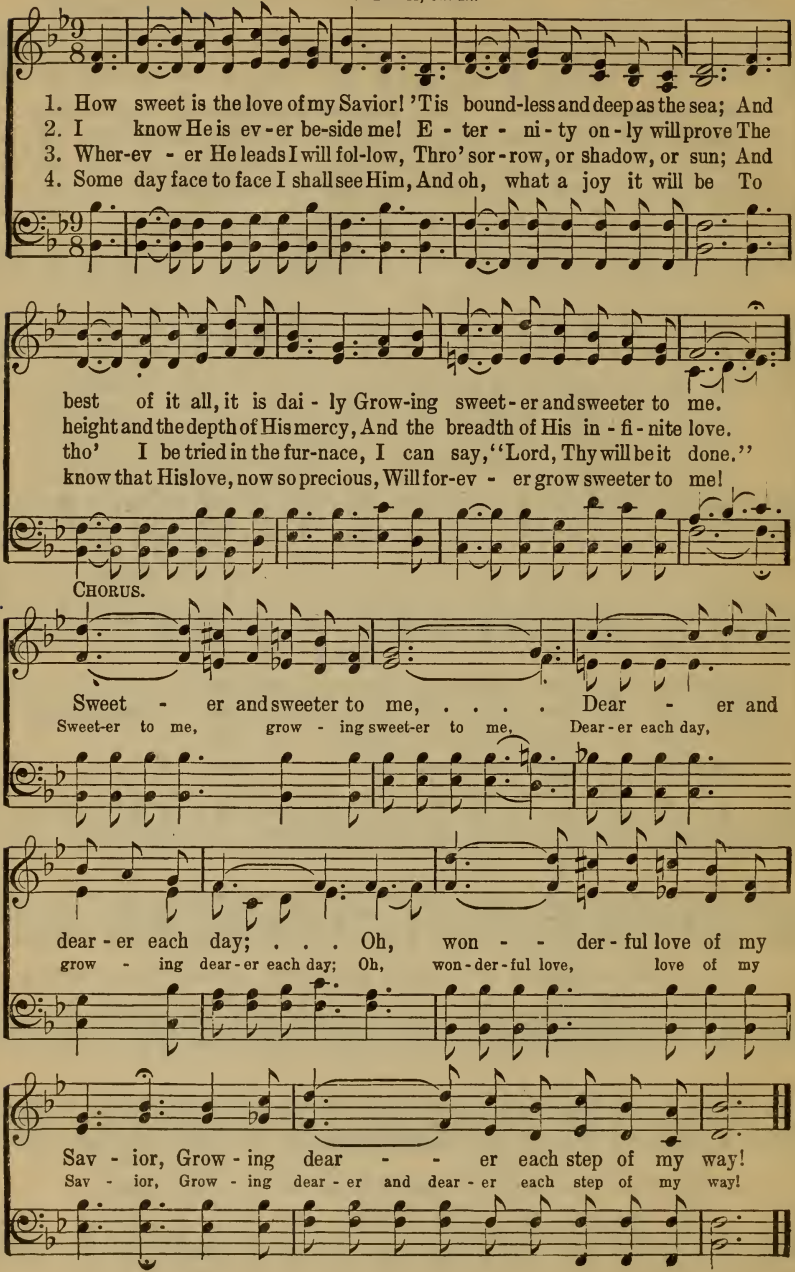


No. 24. Growing Dearer Each Day.

C. H. G.

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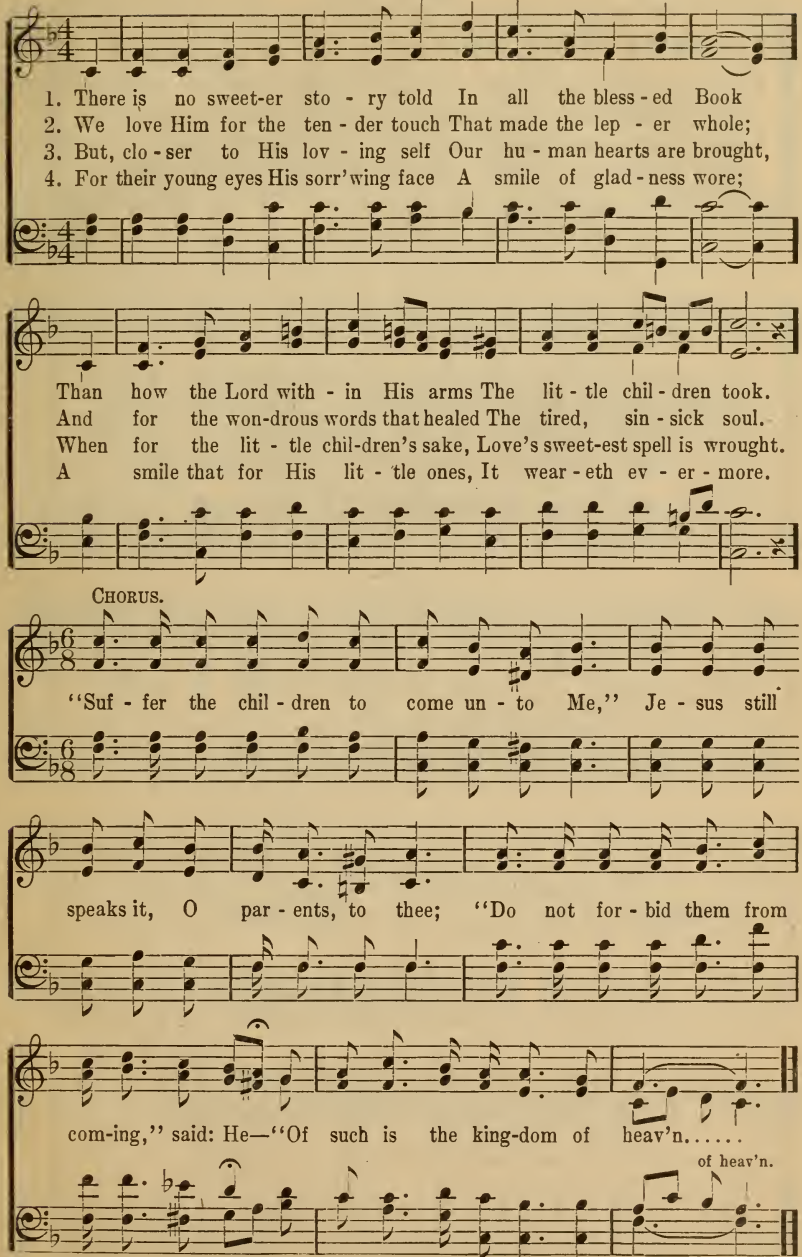


No. 25. "Suffer the Children to Come Unto Me."

Anon.

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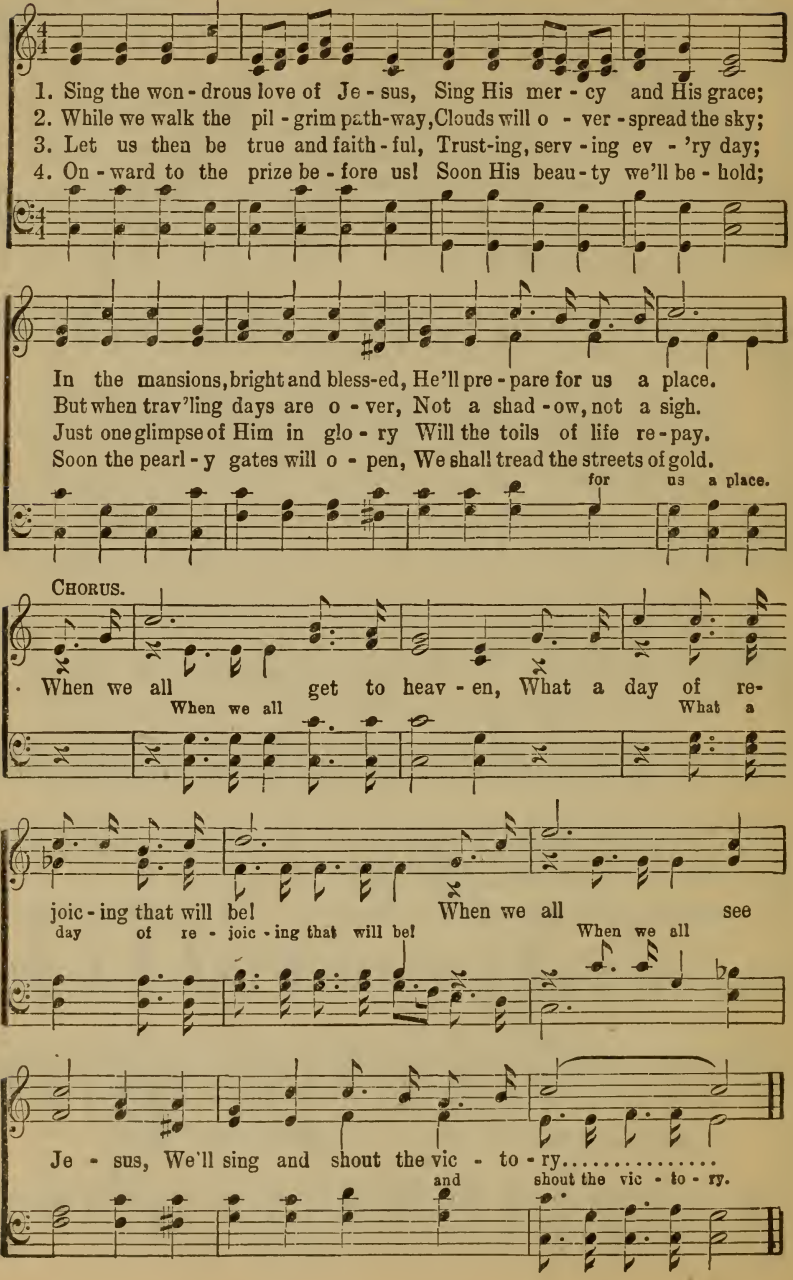
A. W. Roper.



No. 26. When We All Get to Heaven.

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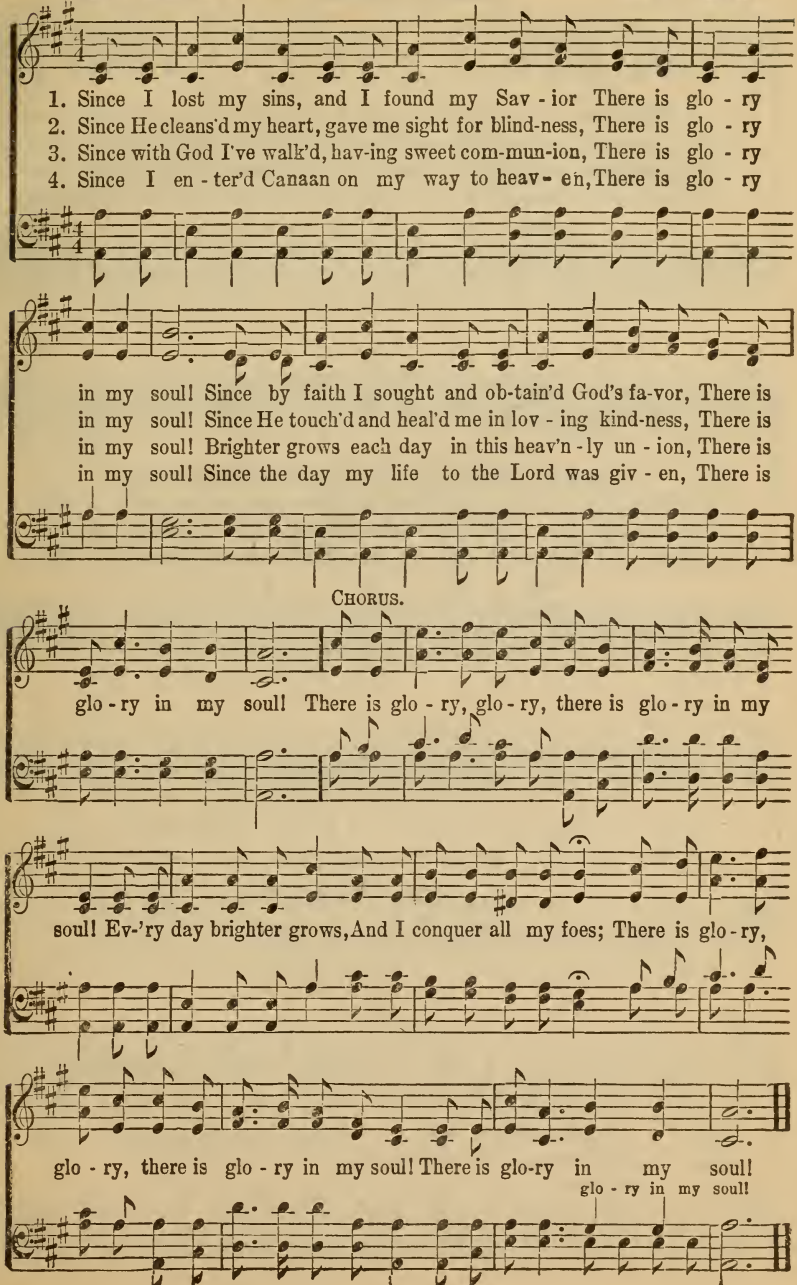
E. E. Hewitt. Mrs. J. G. Wilson.



No. 27. There is Glory in My Soul.

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Grace Weiser Davis. Chas. H. Gabriel.

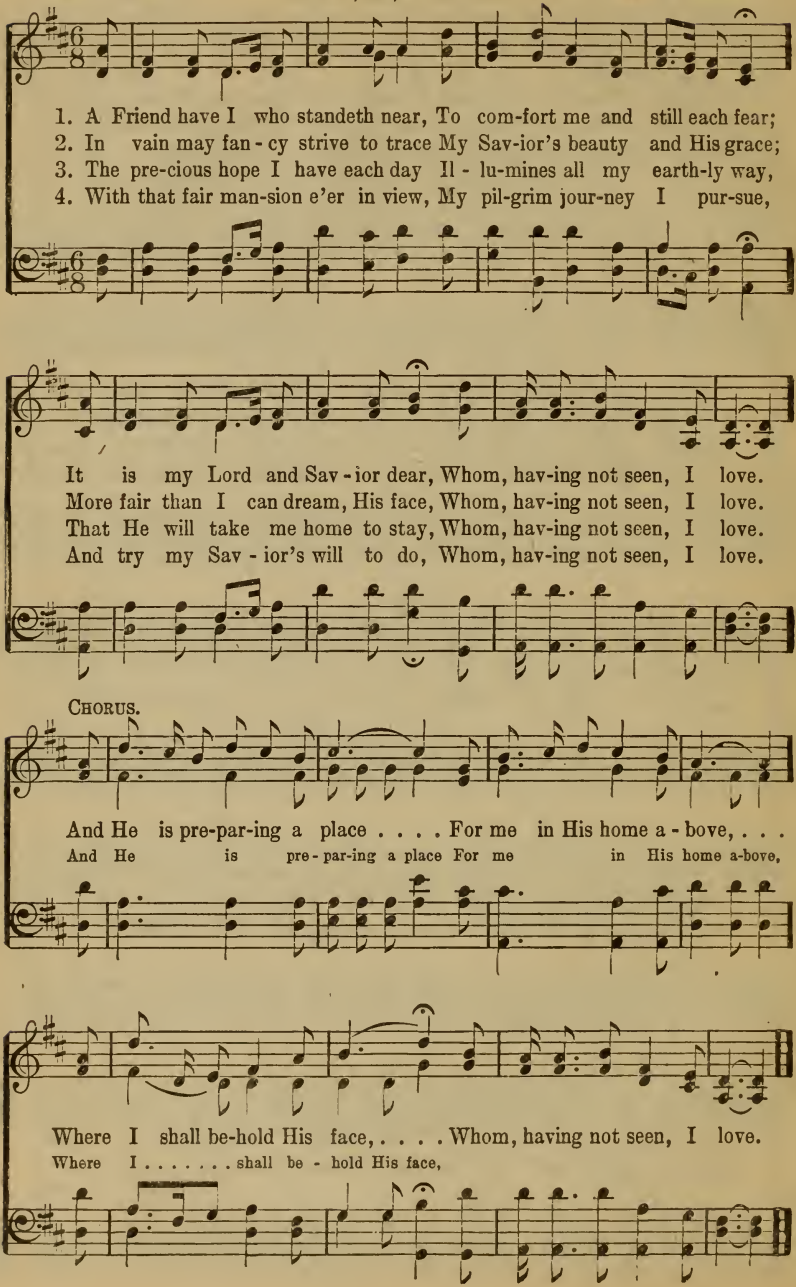


No. 28. Whom, Having Not Seen, I Love.

Maud Frazer.

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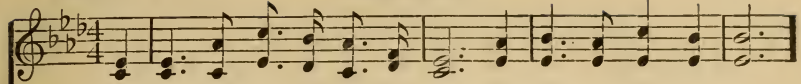


No. 29. The Gifts of God.

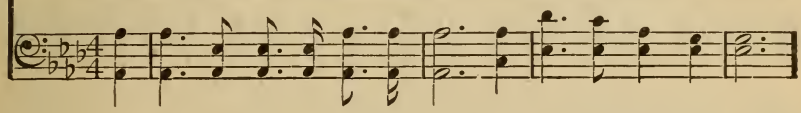
Jessie Brown Pounds.

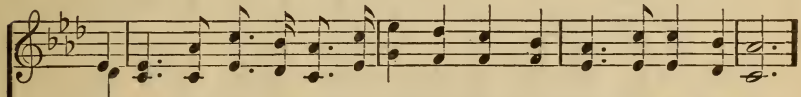
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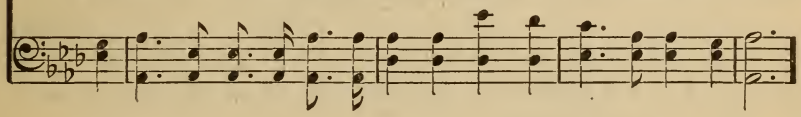


1. His gifts are great-er than my dreams, The gifts of God to me;
2. I ask a part, He gives the whole—Him-self, and all be-side;
3. "His ways are ways of pleas-ant-ness, His paths are paths of peace;"
4. With-in my heart He shall have place To rule and reign su-preme;

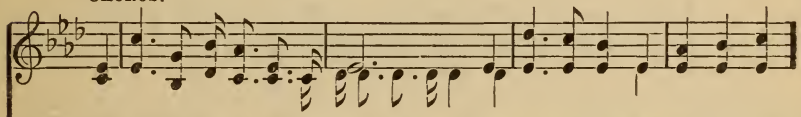




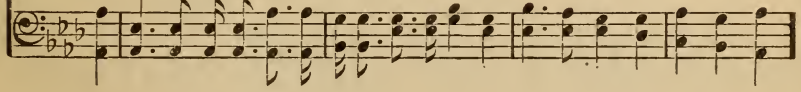
As count-less as the sun-set's gold-en beams, As bound-less as the sea.
His lov-ing-kind-ness o-ver-flows my soul, In-rush-ing as the tide.
His hand is ev-er reaching out to bless; He bids each sor-row cease.
My voice will ev-er praise Him for the grace Of which I ne'er could dream.

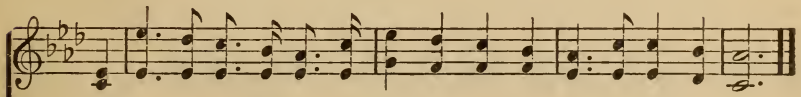


CHORUS.

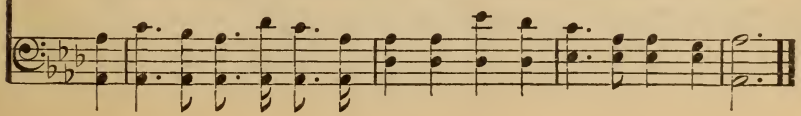


His gifts are greater than my dreams, The gifts of Him who set me free;
His gifts are great-er, they are greater than my dreams.





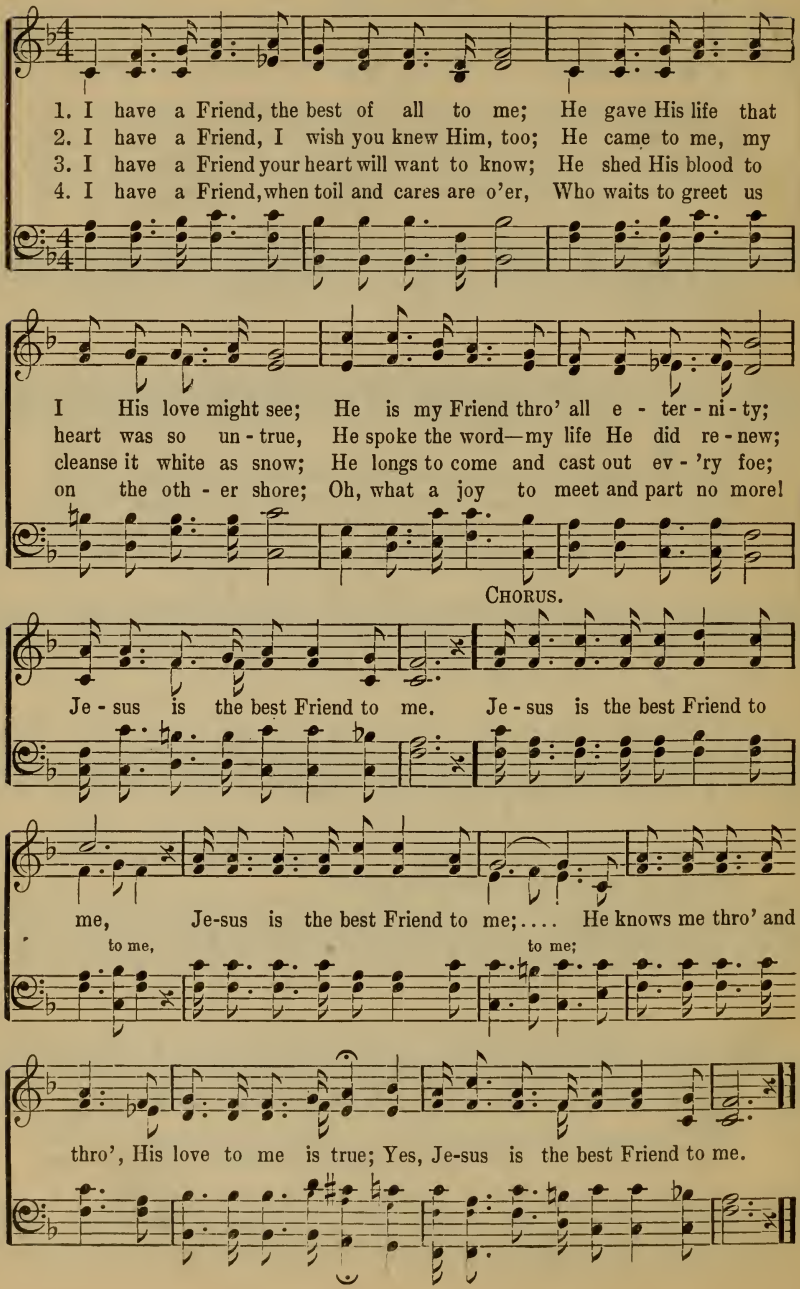
And more and more a-bun-dant dai-ly seems The grace of God to me.



No. 30. Jesus Is the Best Friend to Me.
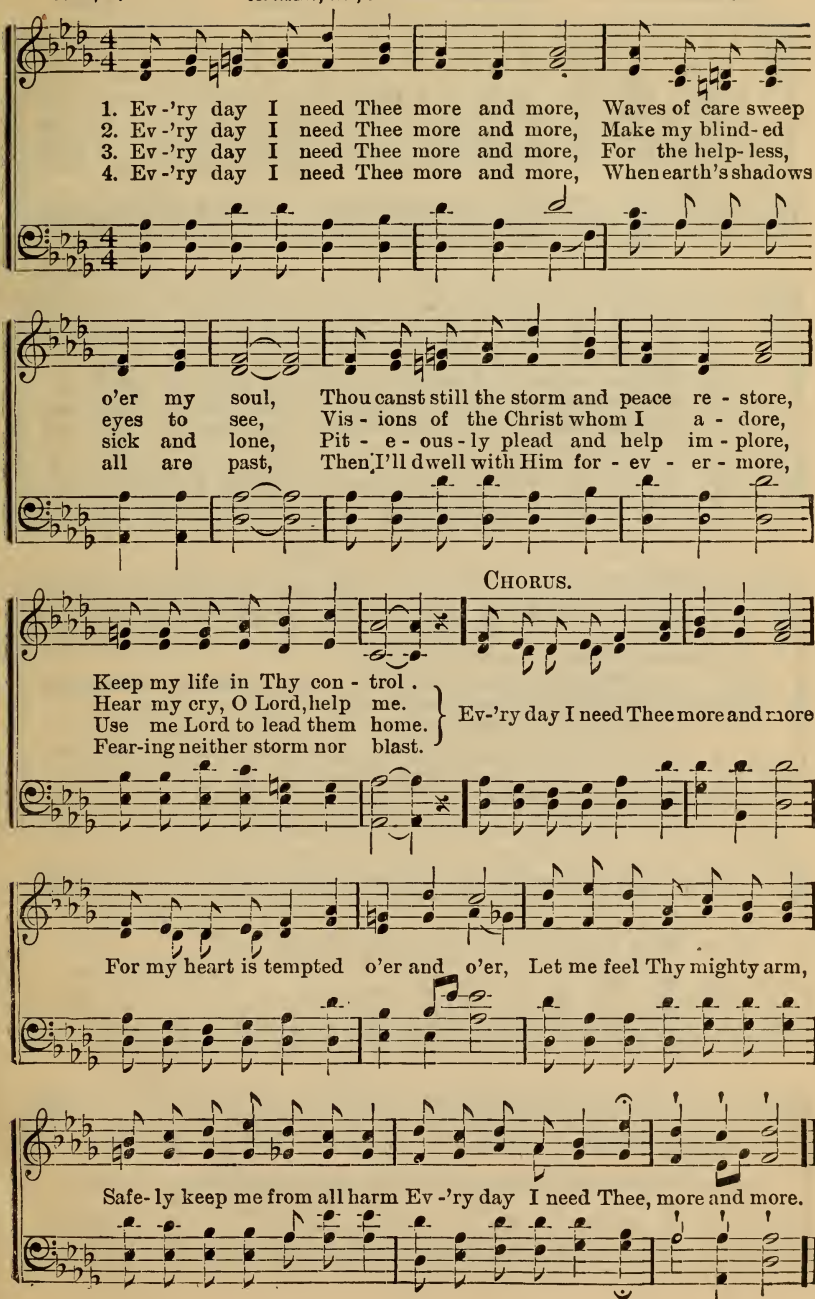
WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY CYRUS S. NUSBAUM.
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C. S. N. C. S. Nusbaum.



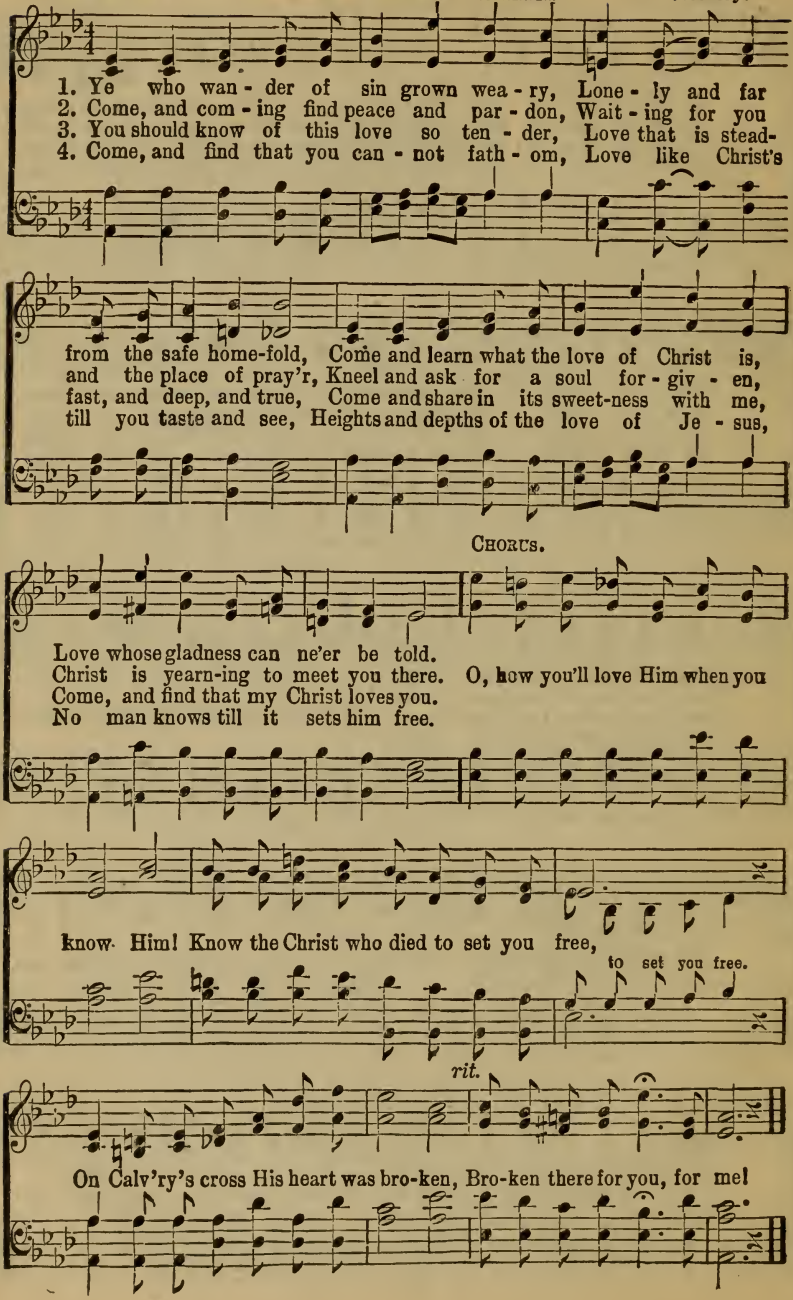
No. 31. Every Day I Need Thee More.

A. H. A. COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY RODEHEAVER-ACKLEY CO. Rev. A. H. Ackley.



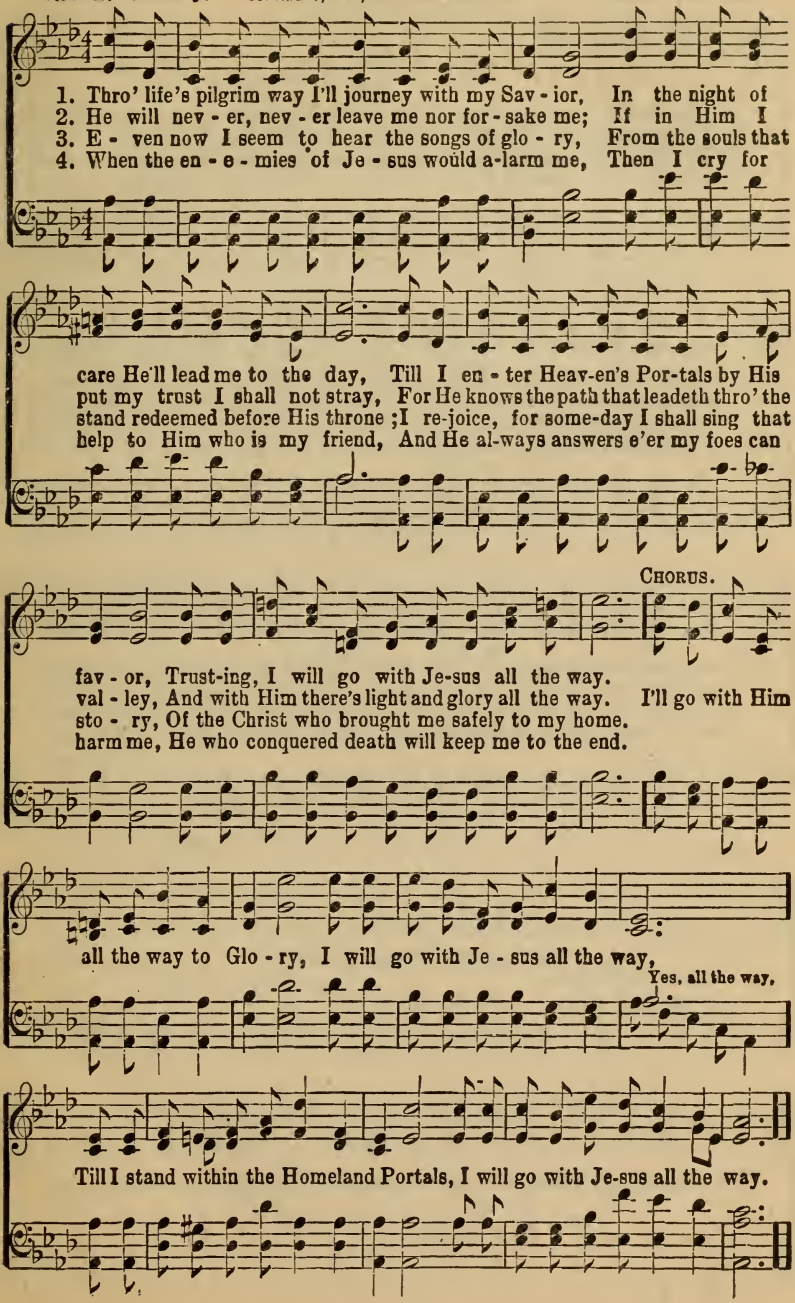
No. 32. How You Will Love Him!

E. E. Rexford. COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER. B. D. Ackley.



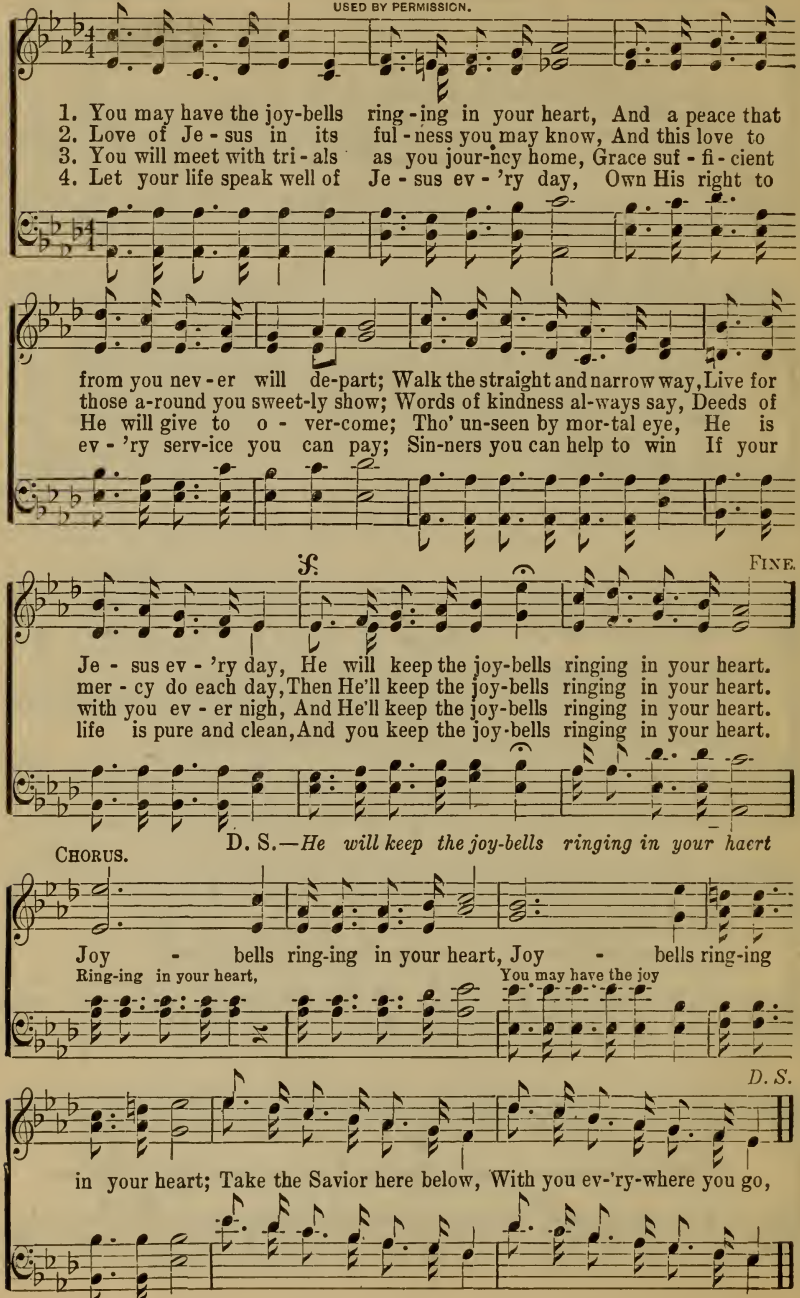
No. 33. All the Way With Jesus.

Rev. A. H. Ackley. COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY RODEHEAVER-ACKLEY CO. Lloyd Ten Eyck.



No. 34. You May Have the Joybells.

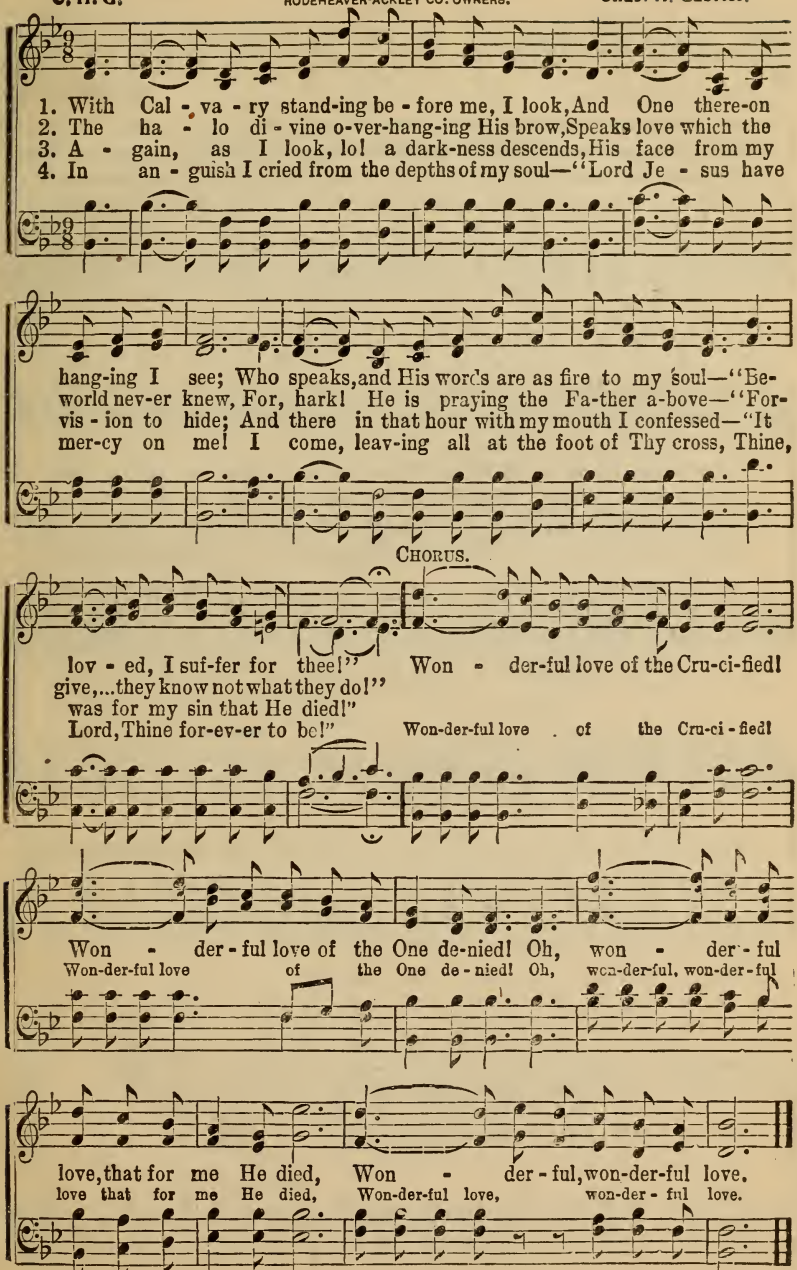
J. Edw. Ruark. COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. USED BY PERMISSION. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



No. 35. Wonderful Love.

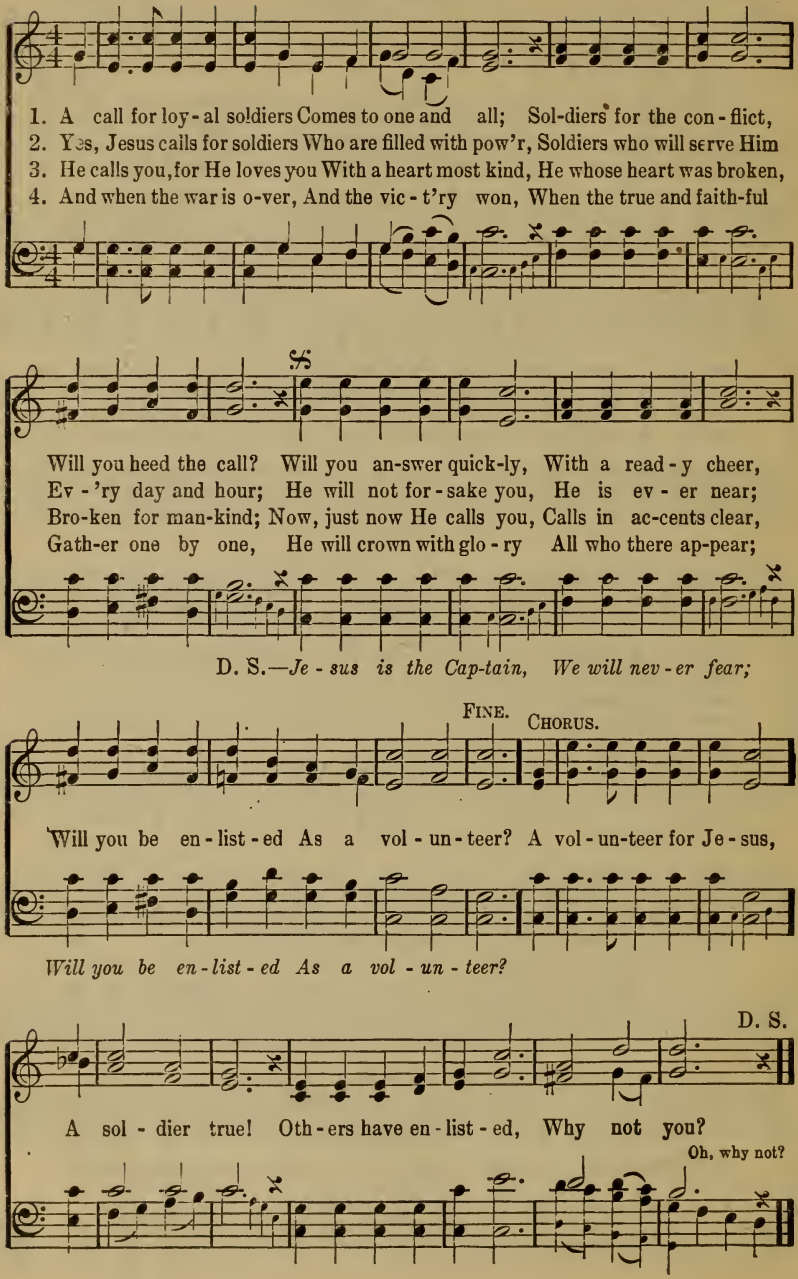
COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
RODEHEAVER-ACKLEY CO. OWNERS.

C. H. G. Chas. H. Gabriel.



No. 36. As a Volunteer.

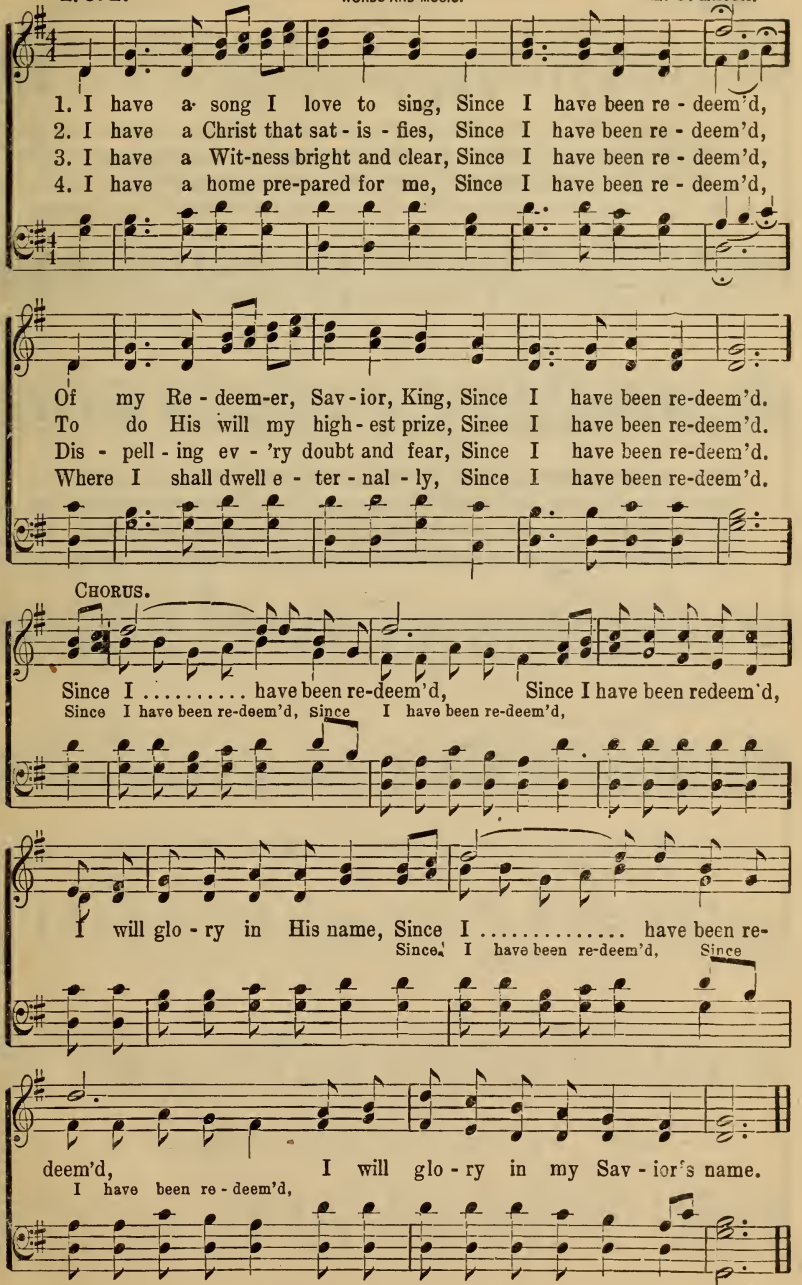
W. S. Brown. COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. E. O. EXCELL, OWNER. Chas. H. Gabriel.



No. 37. Since I Have Been Redeemed.

COPYRIGHT, 1884, BY E. O. EXCELL.

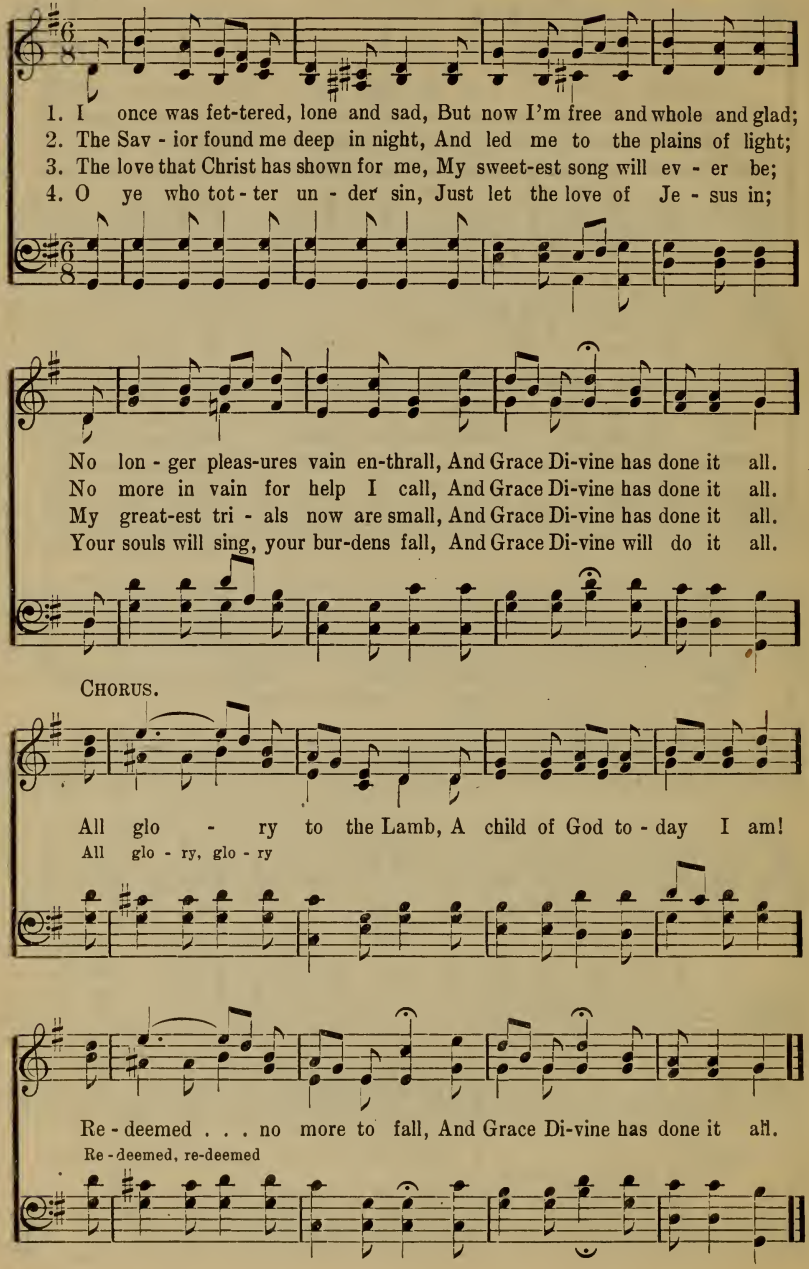
E. O. E. WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. Excell.



No. 38. Grace Divine Has Done It All.

COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY RODEHEAVER AND HERBERT.

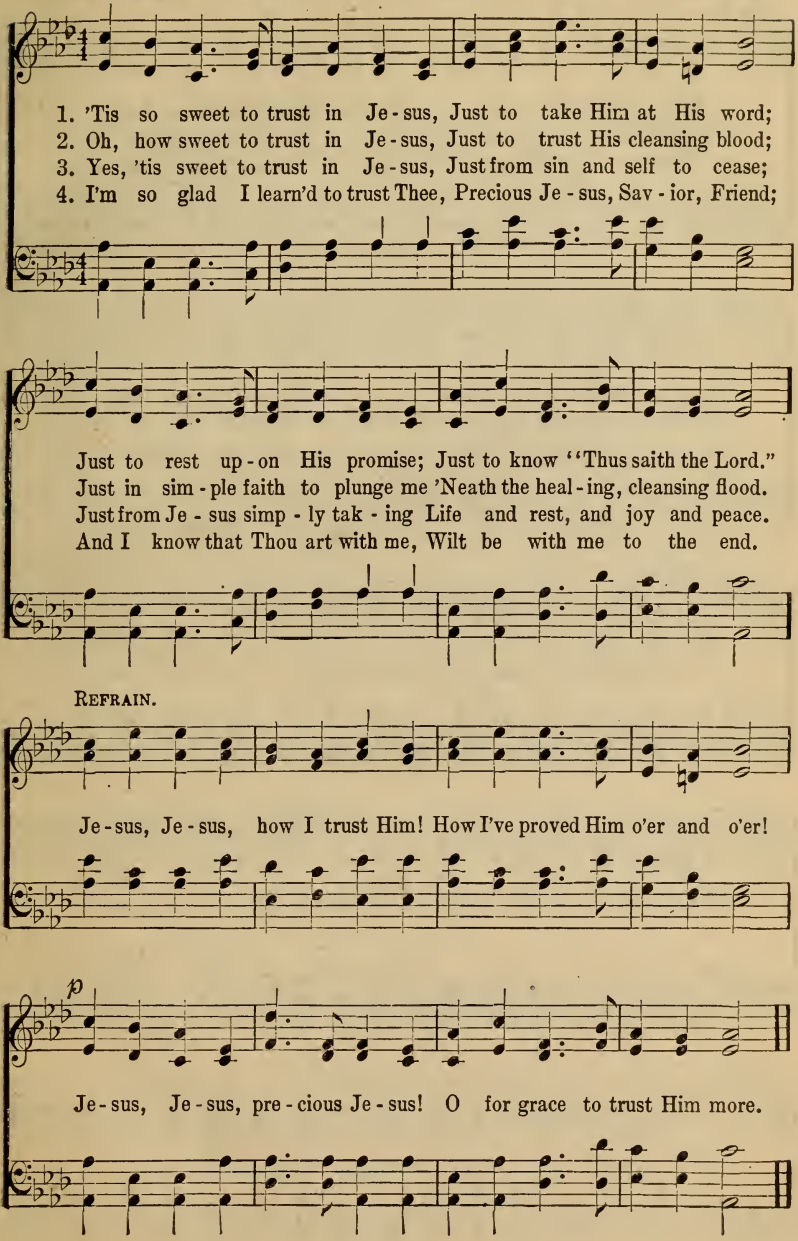
James Rowe. J. B. Herbert.



No. 39. 'Tis so Sweet to Trust in Jesus.

COPYRIGHT 1882, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

Mrs. Louisa M. R. Stead. USED BY PER. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

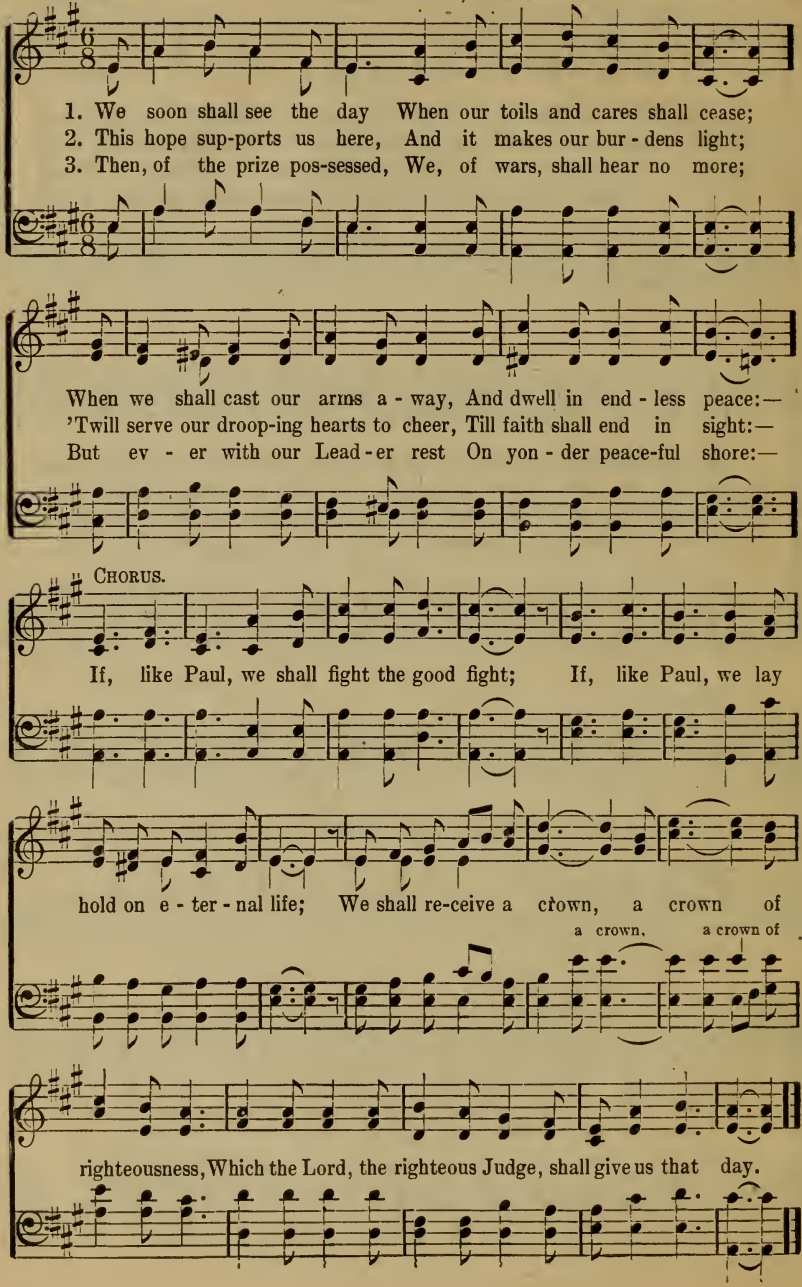


No. 40. Fight the Good Fight.

Habington.

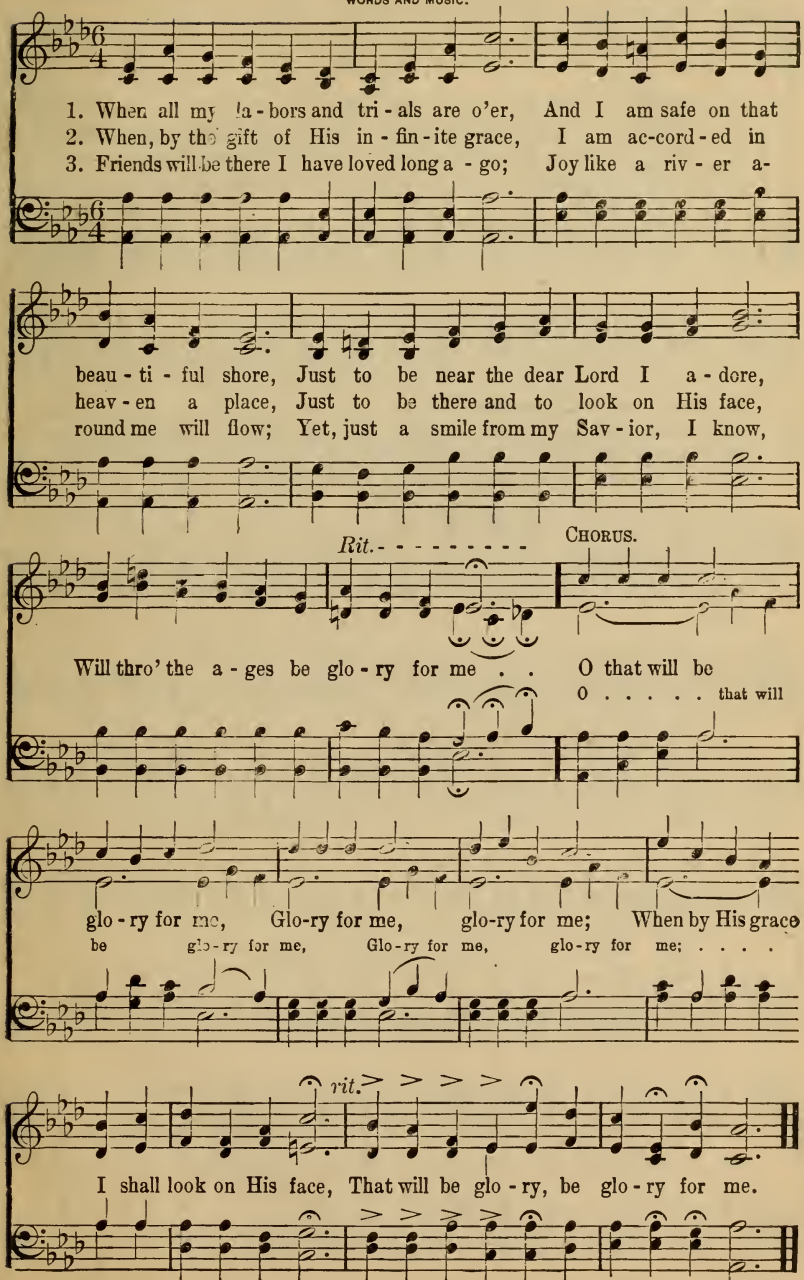
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J. B. Herbert.



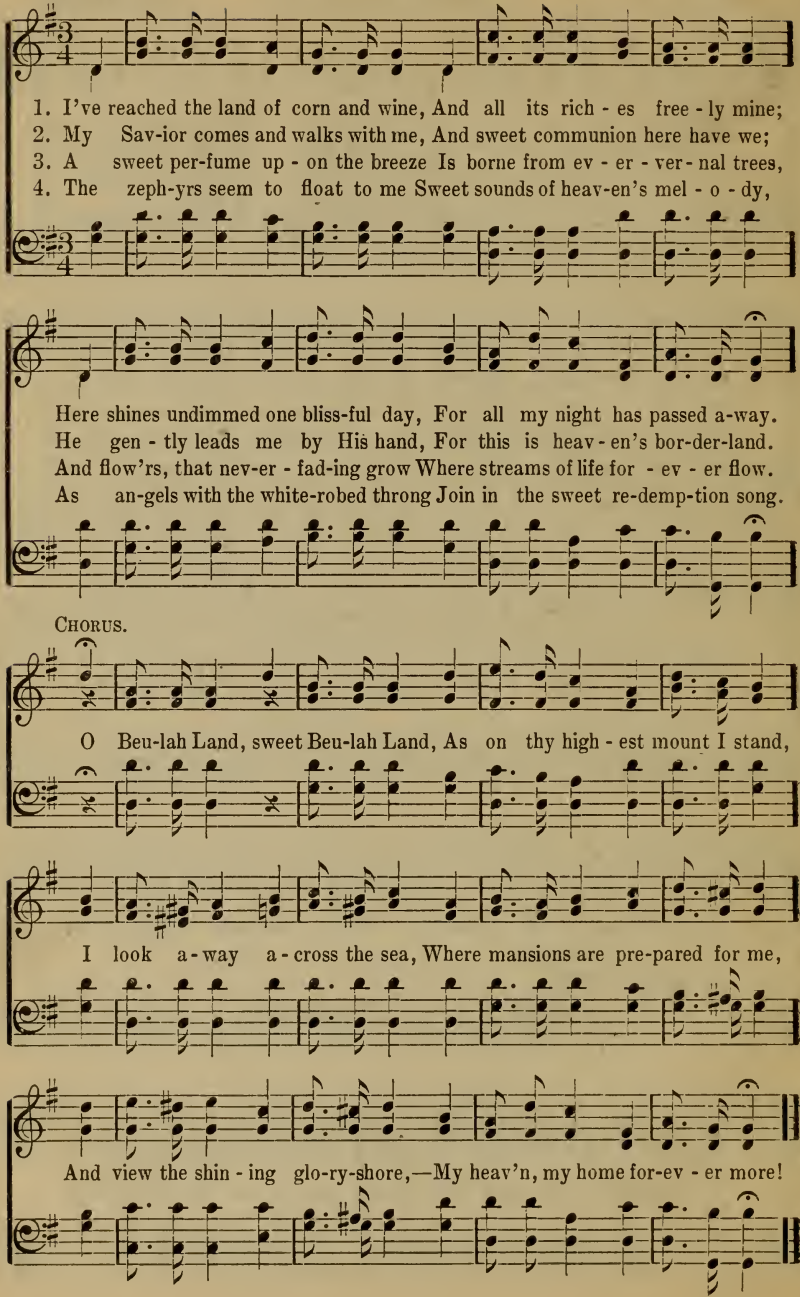
No. 41. O That Will Be Glory.

C. H. G. COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY E. O. EXCELL. Chas. H. Gabriel.
WORDS AND MUSIC.



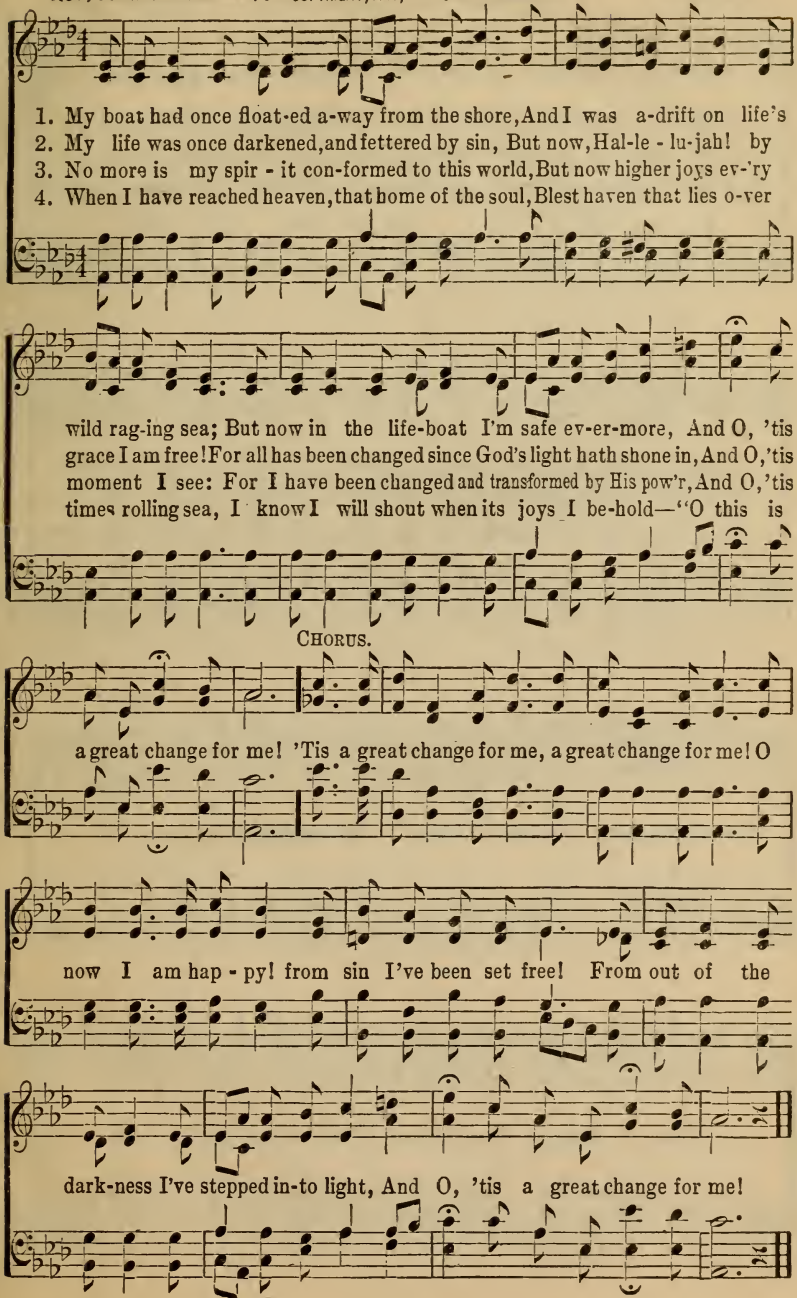
No. 42. Beulah Land.

Edgar Page. BY PERMISSION OF MRS. JNO. R. SWENEY. Jno. R. Sweney.



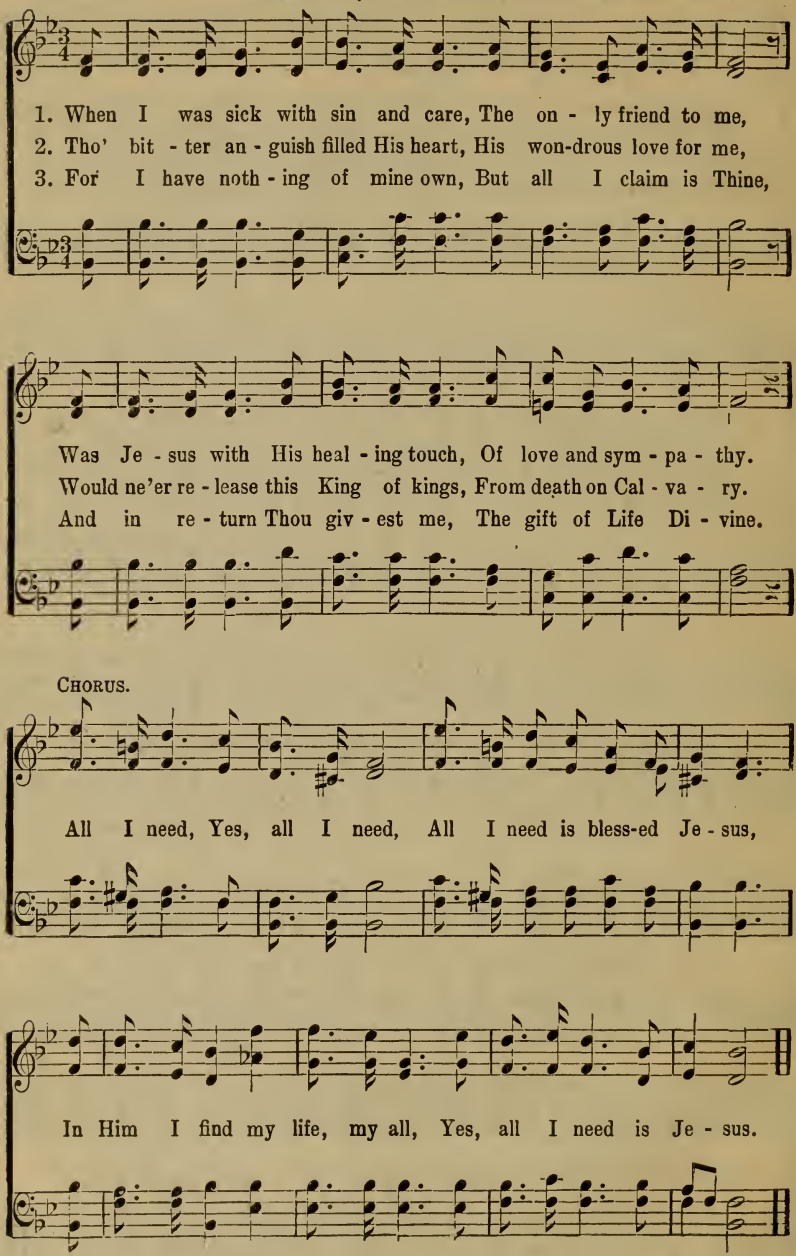
No. 43. O 'Tis a Great Change for Me.

Rev. Johnston Oatman, Jr. COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY HOMER RODEHEAVER J. B. Herbert,



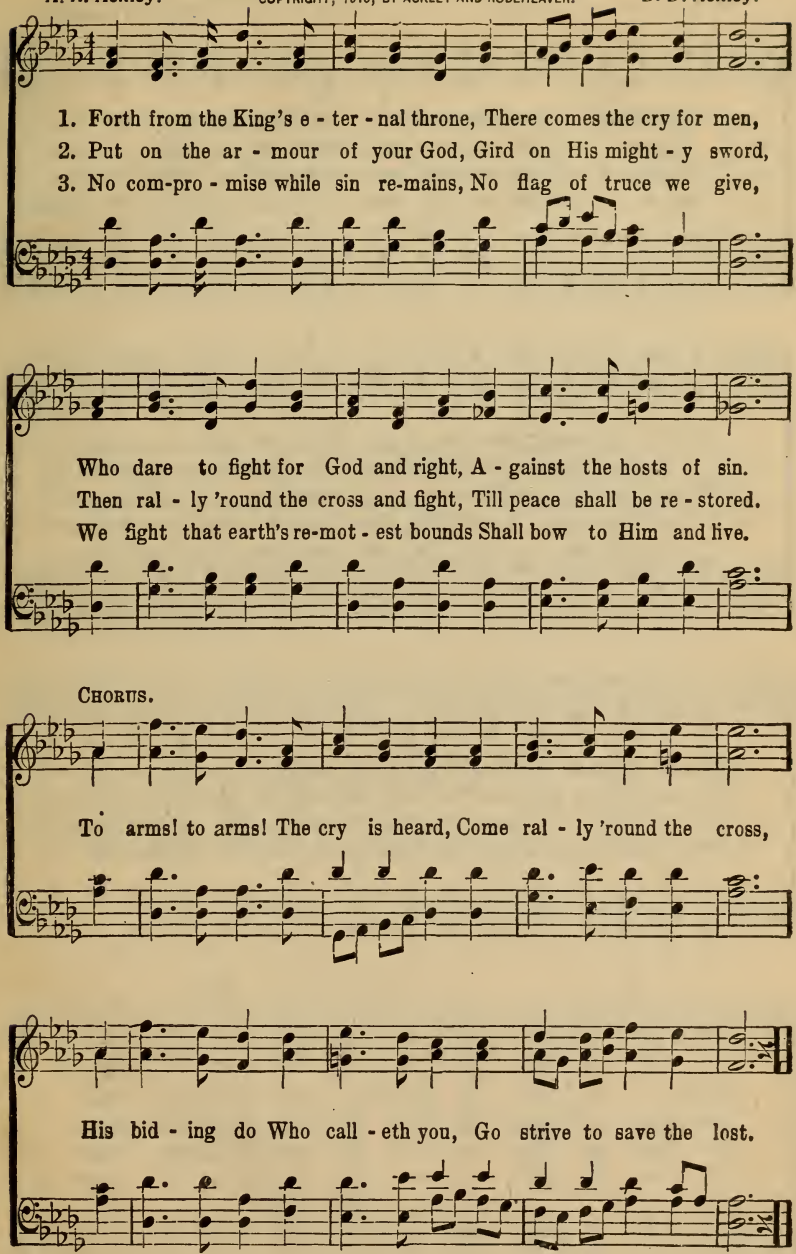
No. 44. "All I Need."

A. H. A. COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY RODEHEAVER-ACKLEY CO. Rev. A. H. Ackley.



No. 45. To Arms! To Arms!

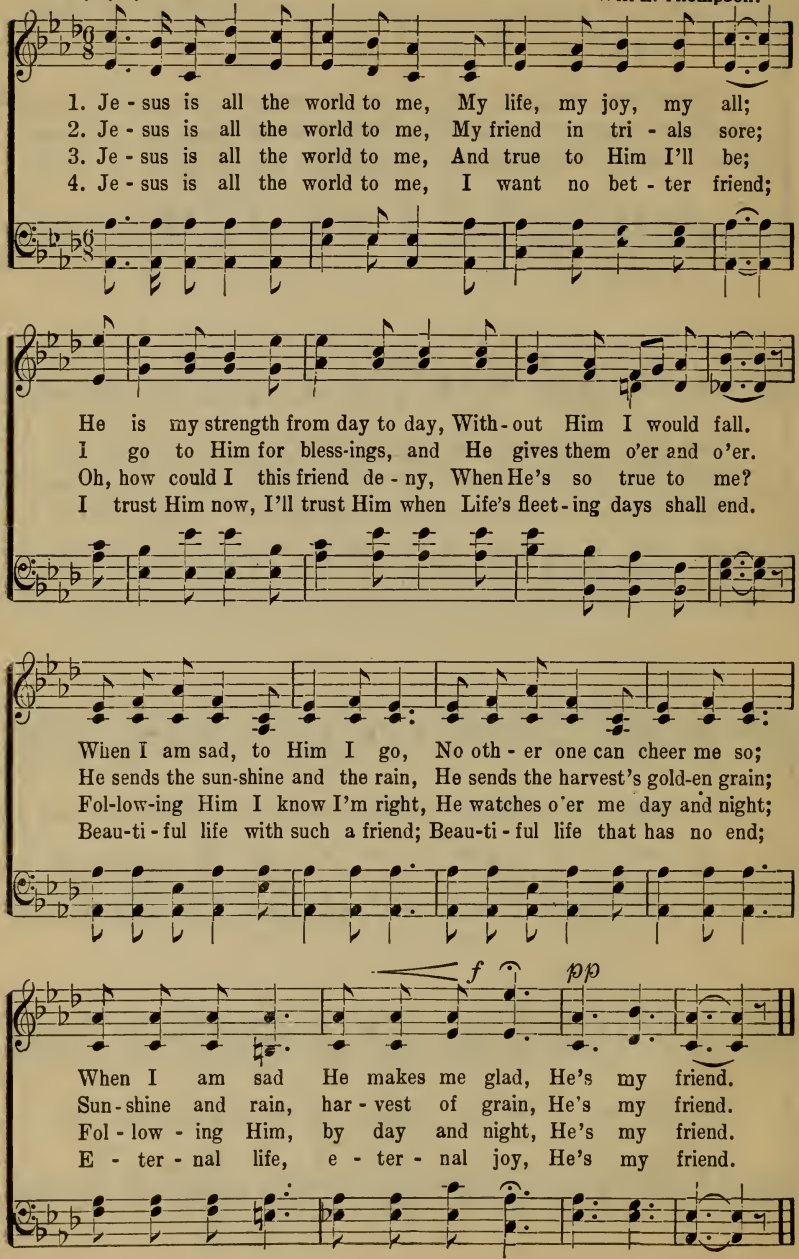
A. H. Ackley. COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY ACKLEY AND RODEHEAVER. B. D. Ackley.



No. 46. Jesus is All the World to Me.

COPYRIGHT, 1904, BY WILL L THOMPSON, EAST LIVERPOOL, OHIO.
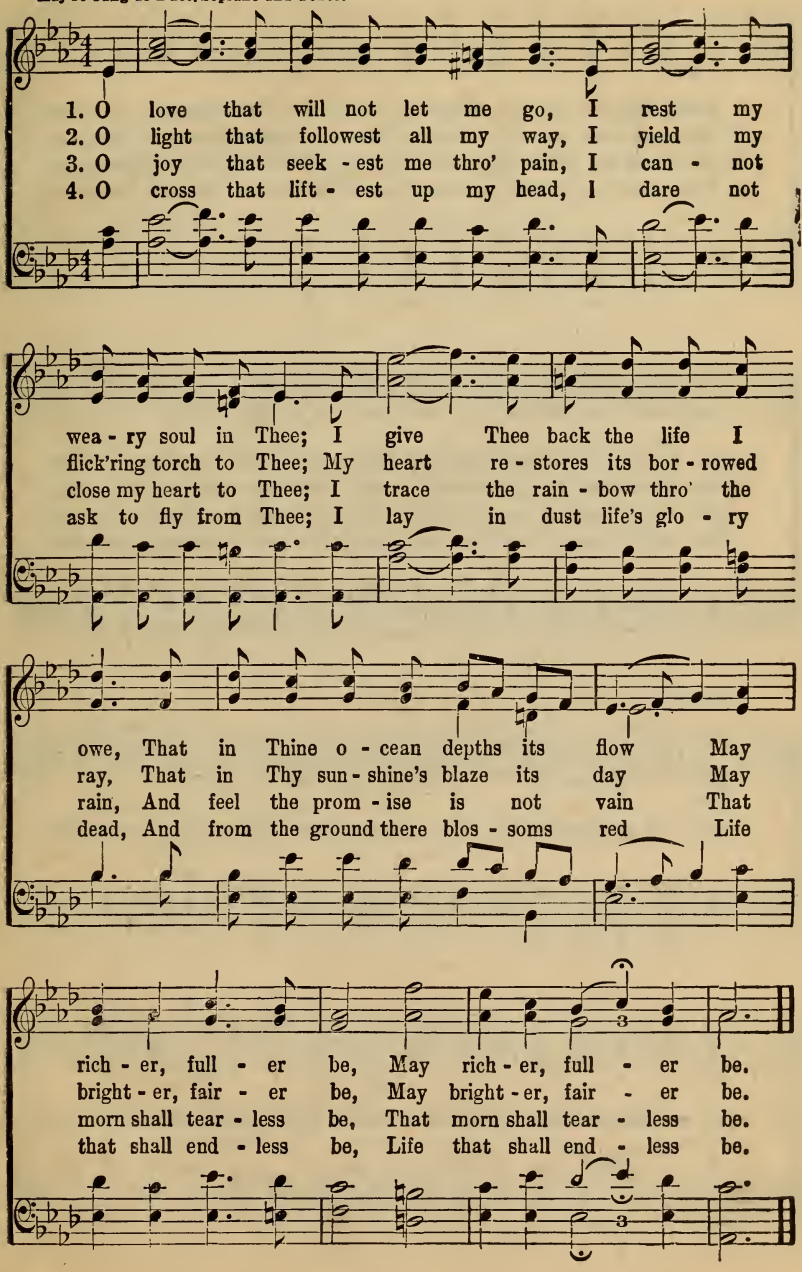
W. L. T. Will L. Thompson.



No. 47. O Love that Will not let Me Go.

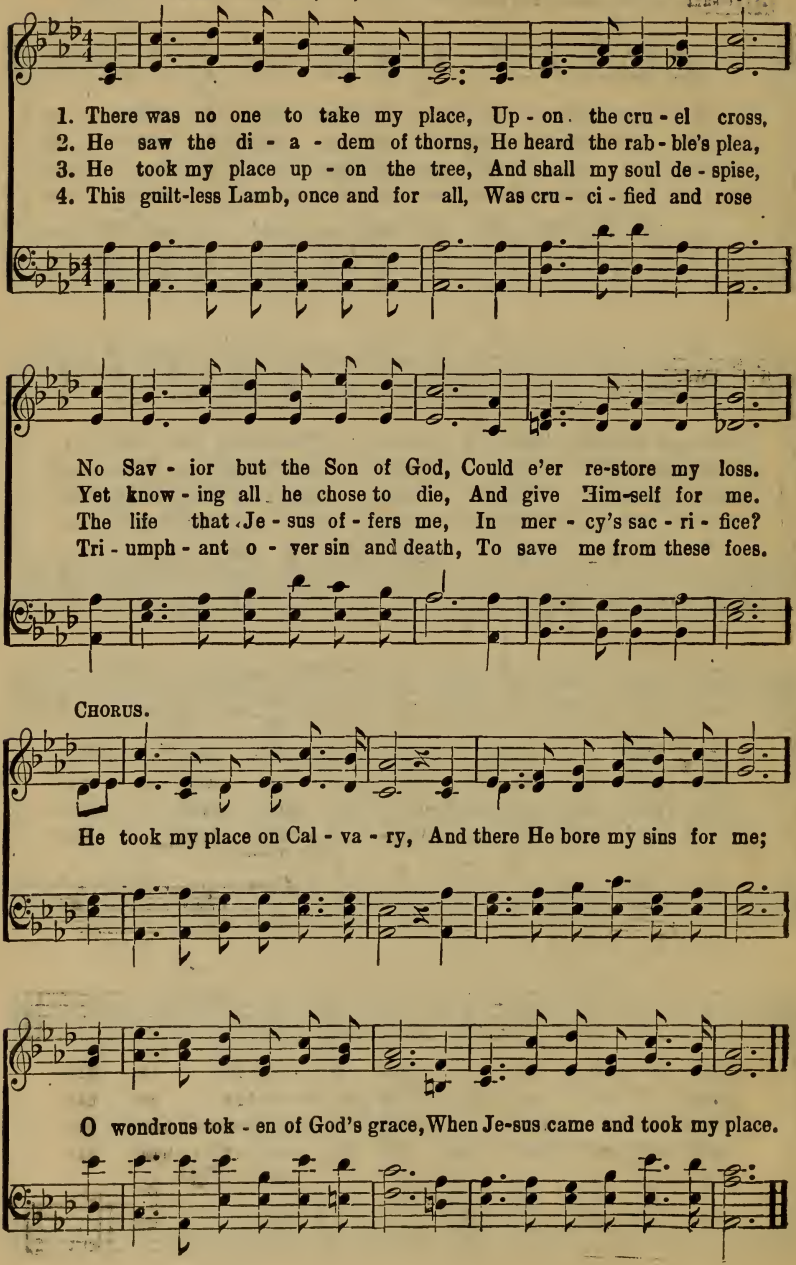
Rev. George Matheson. COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY HOMER RODEHEAVER. J. B. Herbert.

May be sung as Duet, Soprano and Tenor.



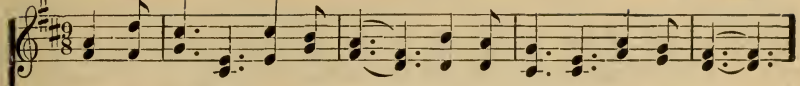
No. 48. He Took My Place.

Rev. A. H. Ackley. COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY RODEHEAVER-ACKLEY CO. B. D. Ackley.

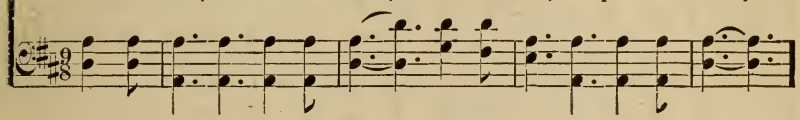


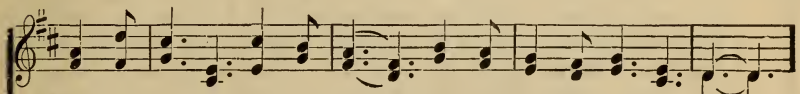
No. 49. Why Not Now?

El Nathan. COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY C. C. CASE. USED BY PER. C. C. Case.

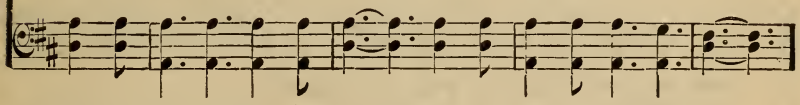


1. While we pray and while we plead, While you see your soul's deep need,
2. You have wandered far a - way; Do not risk an - oth - er day;
3. In the world you've failed to find Aught of peace for troub - led mind;
4. Come to Christ, con - fes - sion make; Come to Christ, and par - don take;

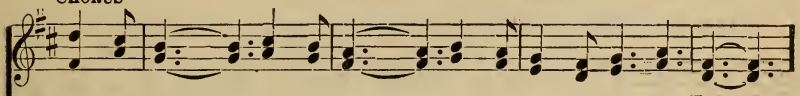




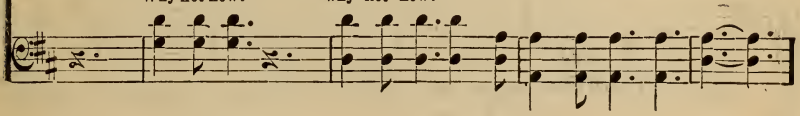
While our Fa - ther calls you home, Will you not, my brother, come?
Do not turn from God your face, But to - day ac - cept His grace.
Come to Christ, on Him be - lieve, Peace and joy you shall re - ceive.
Trust in Him from day to day, He will keep you all the way.

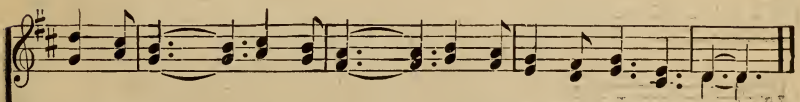


CHORUS

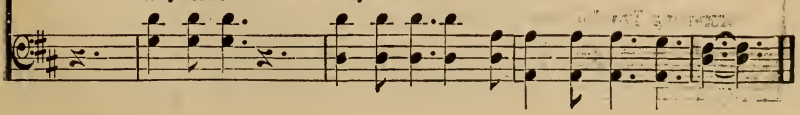


Why not now? . . . why not now? . . Why not come to Je - sus now?
Why not now? why not now?



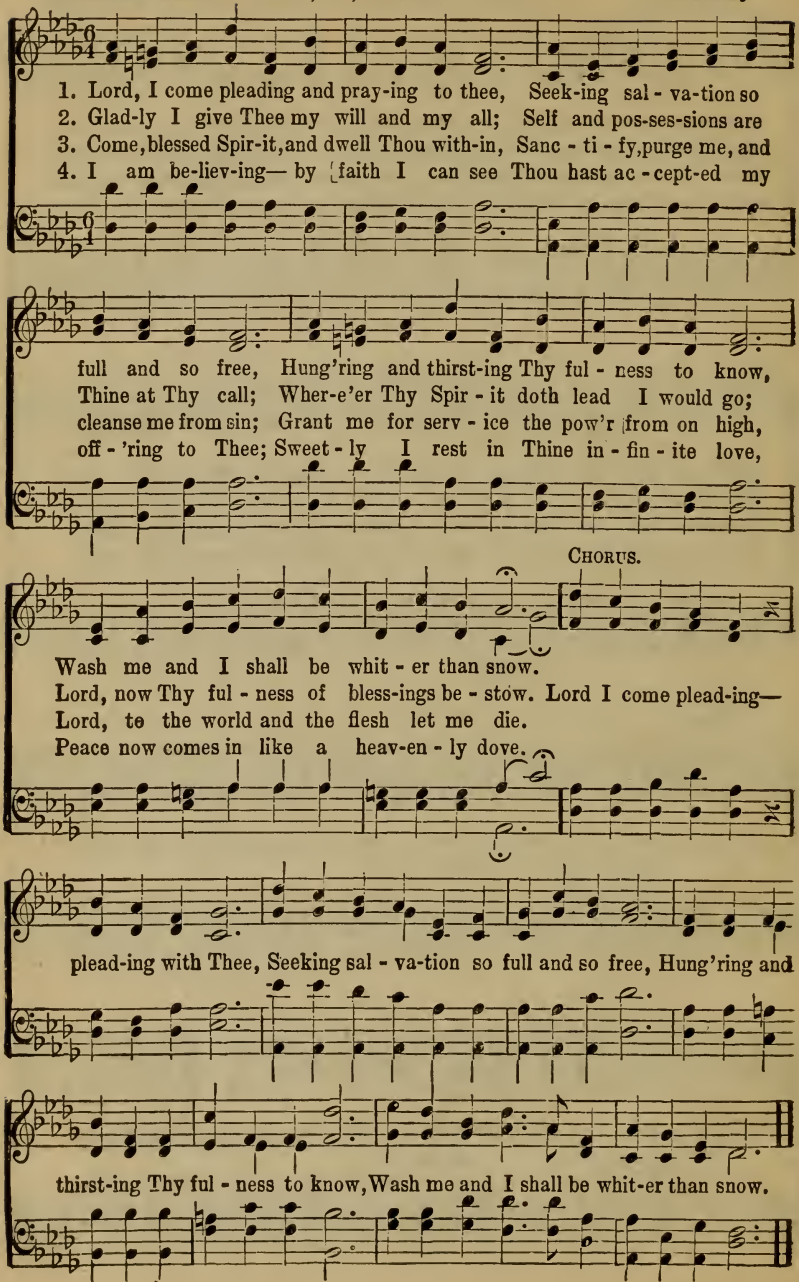


Why not now? . . why not now? . . Why not come to Je - sus now?
Why not now? why not now?



No. 50 Lord, I Come Pleading.

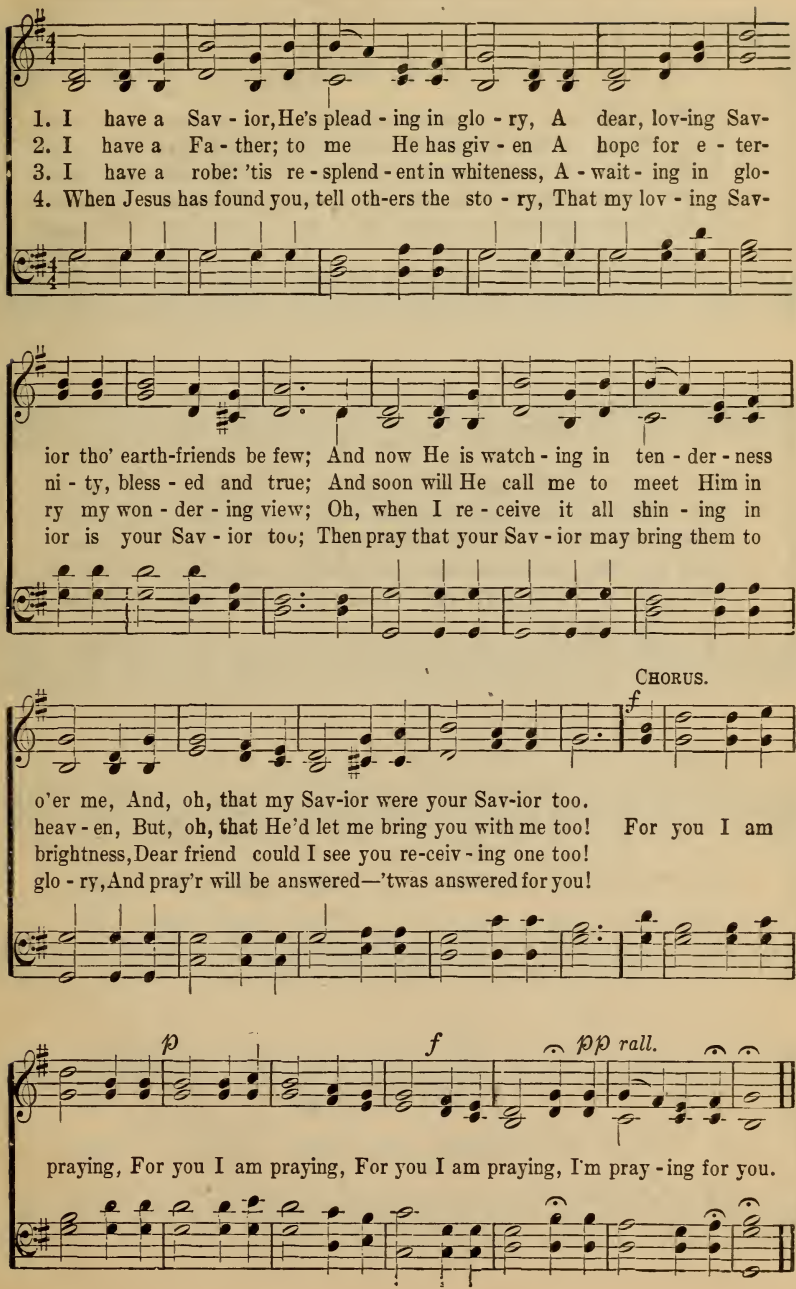
J. Gilchrist Lawson. COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY ACKLEY AND RODEHEAVER. B. D. Ackley.



No. 51. I Am Praying for You.
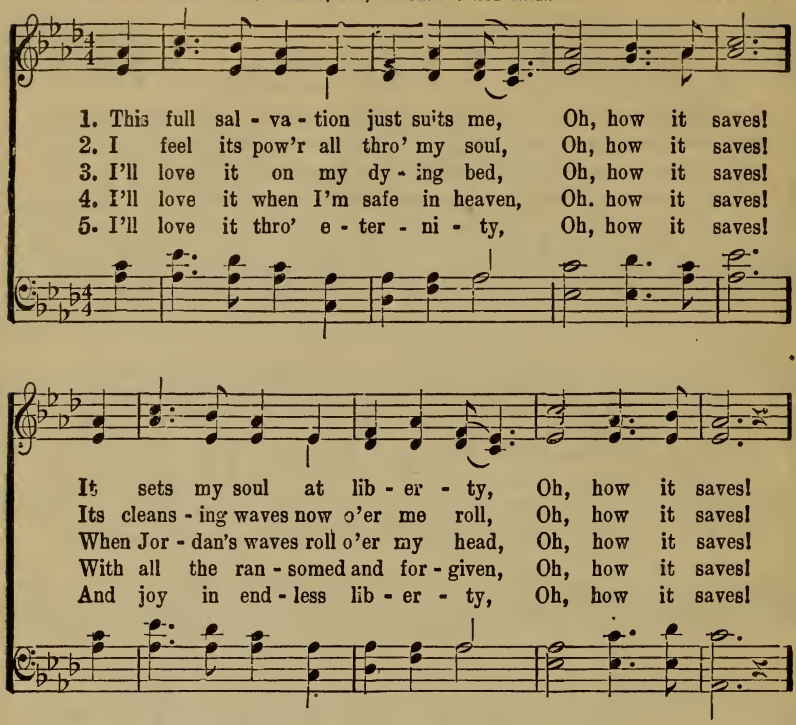
COPYRIGHT 1904, BY IRA D. SANKEY.
USED BY PER. THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO.

S. O'Maley Cluff. Ira D. Sankey.
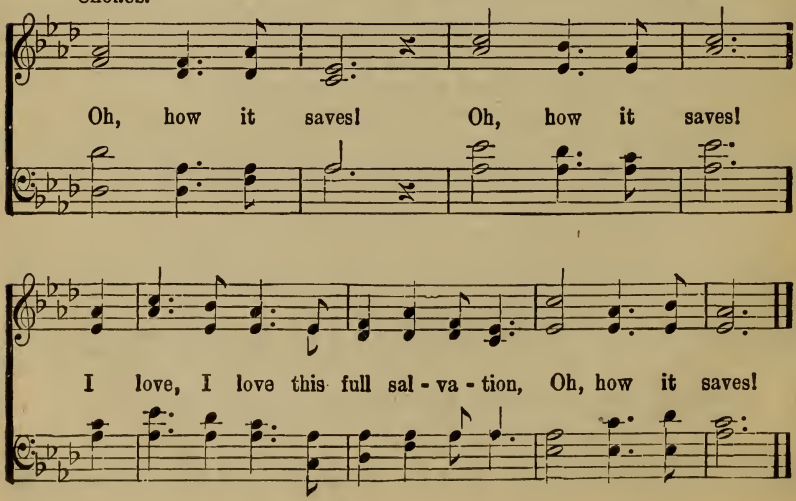


No. 52. How It Saves.

J. Gilchrist Lawson. COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY HOMER A. RODEHEAVER. Homer A. Rodeheaver.
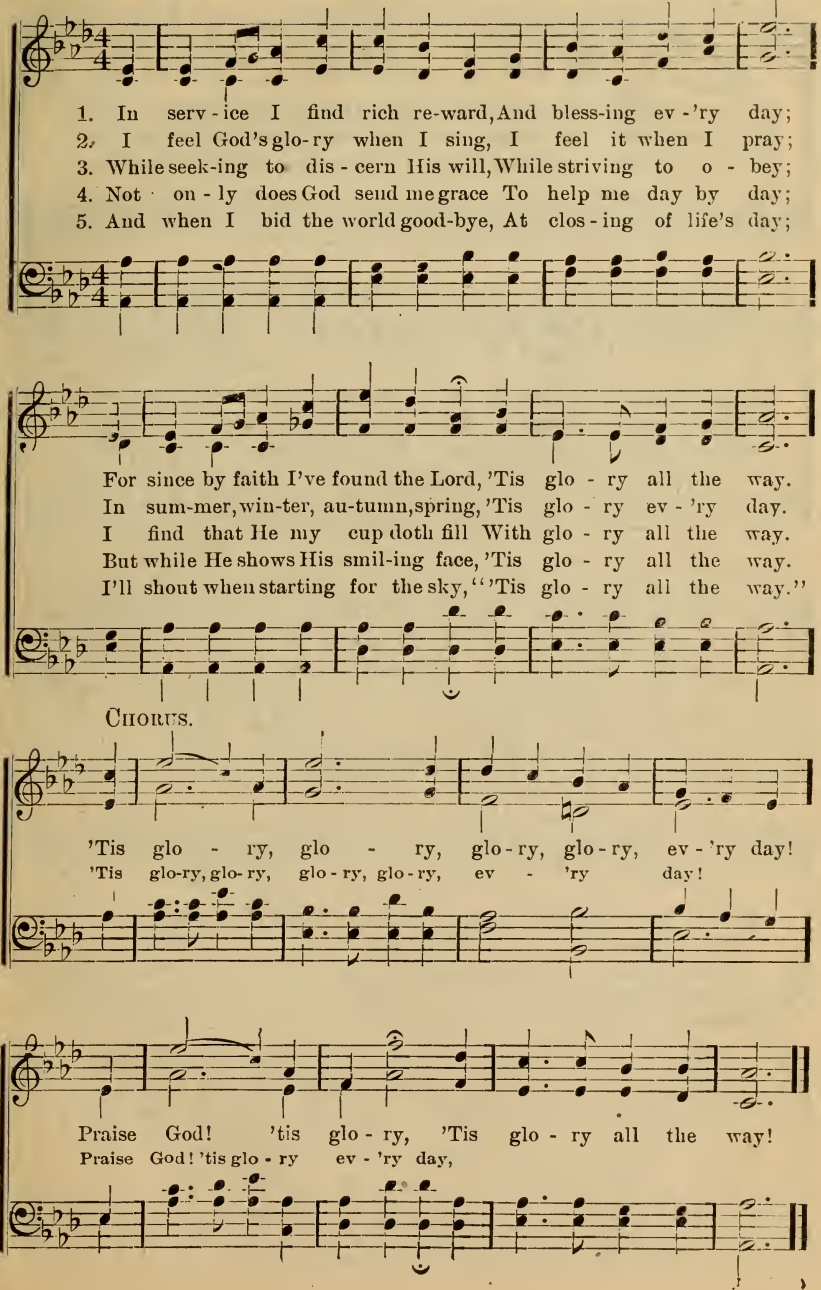


CHORUS.



No. 53. Glory Every Day.
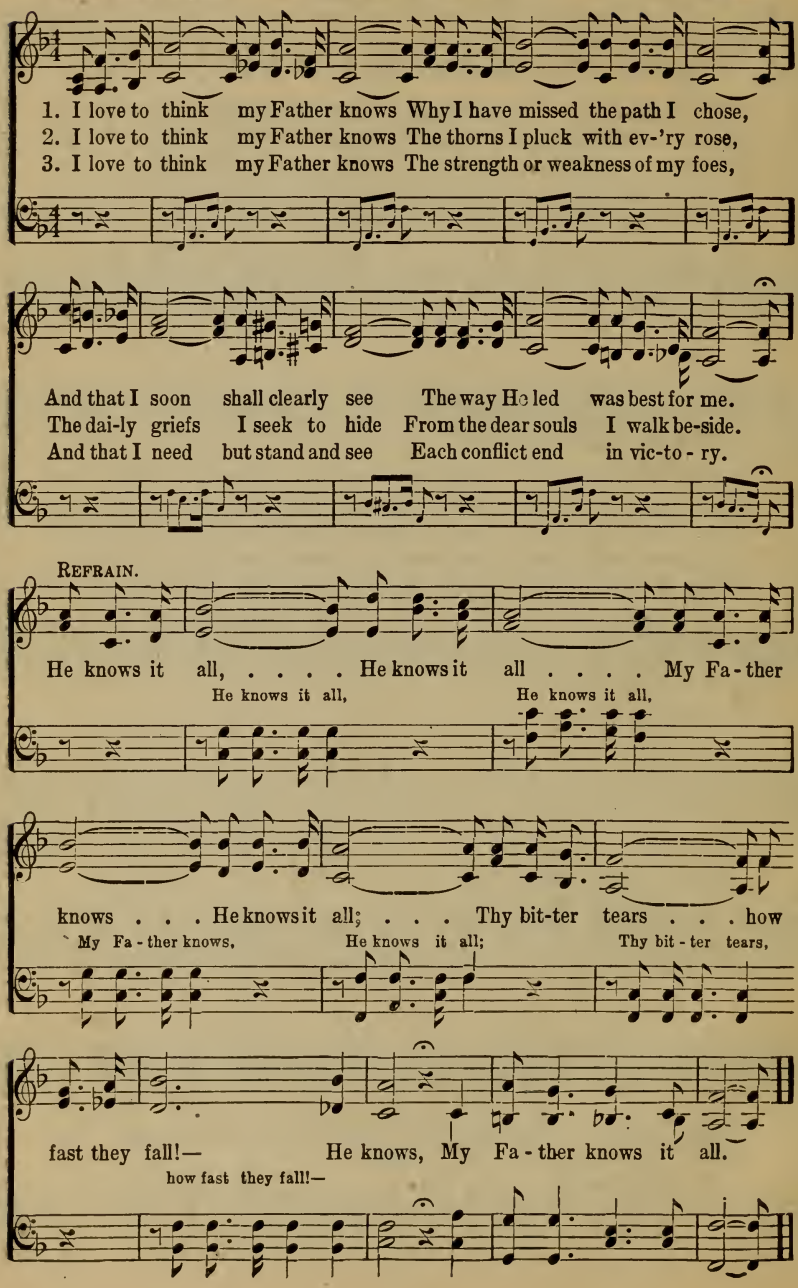
Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY RODEHEAVER & HERBERT. J. B. Herbert.



No. 54. He Knows It All.

WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY E. O. EXCELL.
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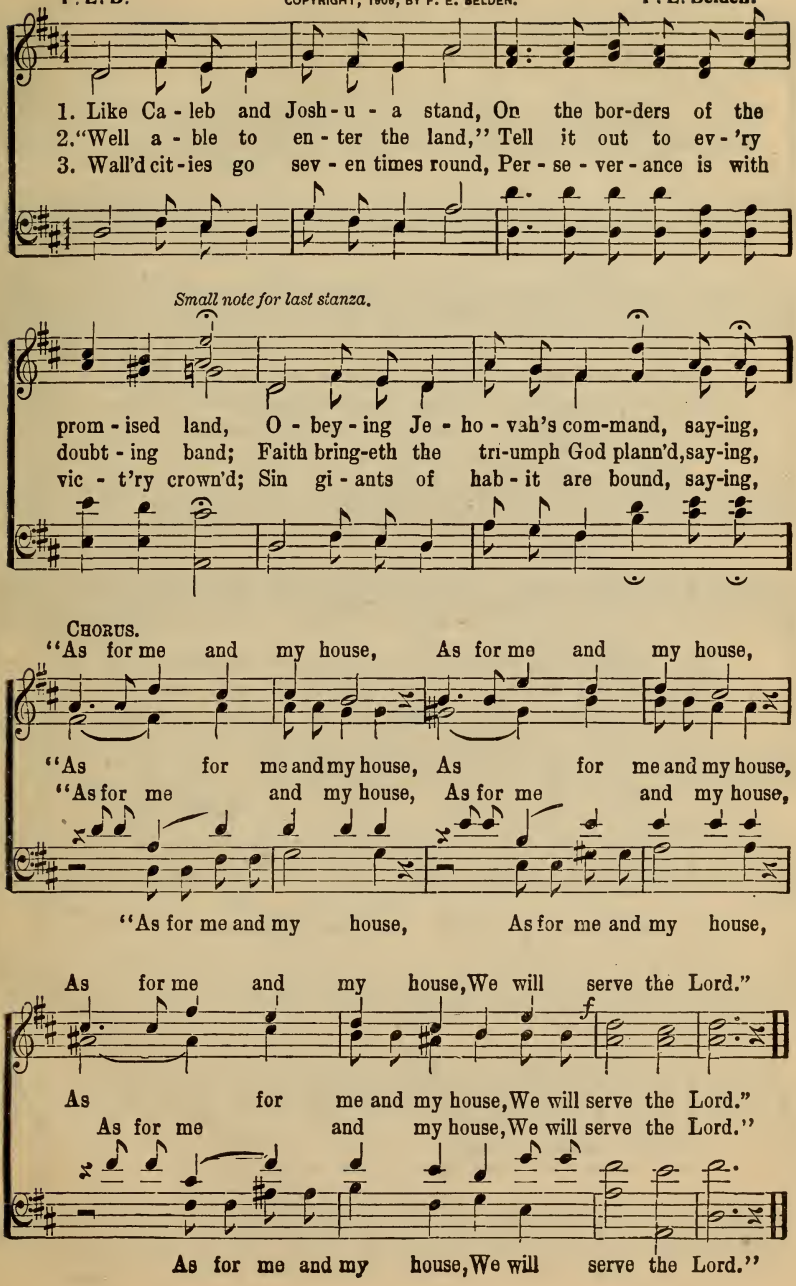
Mrs. Ophelia Adams. C. M. Davis.



No. 55. "As for Me and My House."

Inscribed to Mrs. F. E. Belden.

F. E. B. COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY F. E. BELDEN. F. E. Belden.

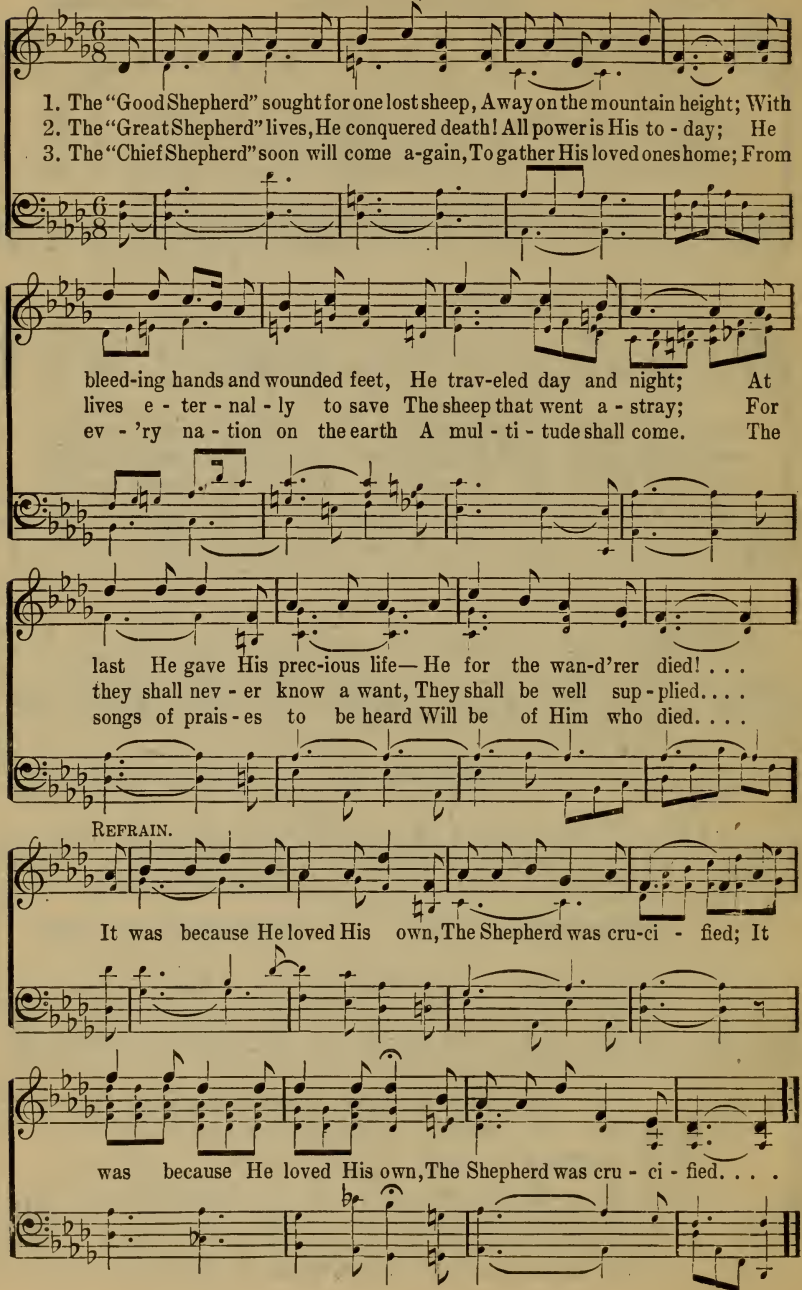


No. 56. Because He Loved His Own.

Mrs. C. D. Martin.

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E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

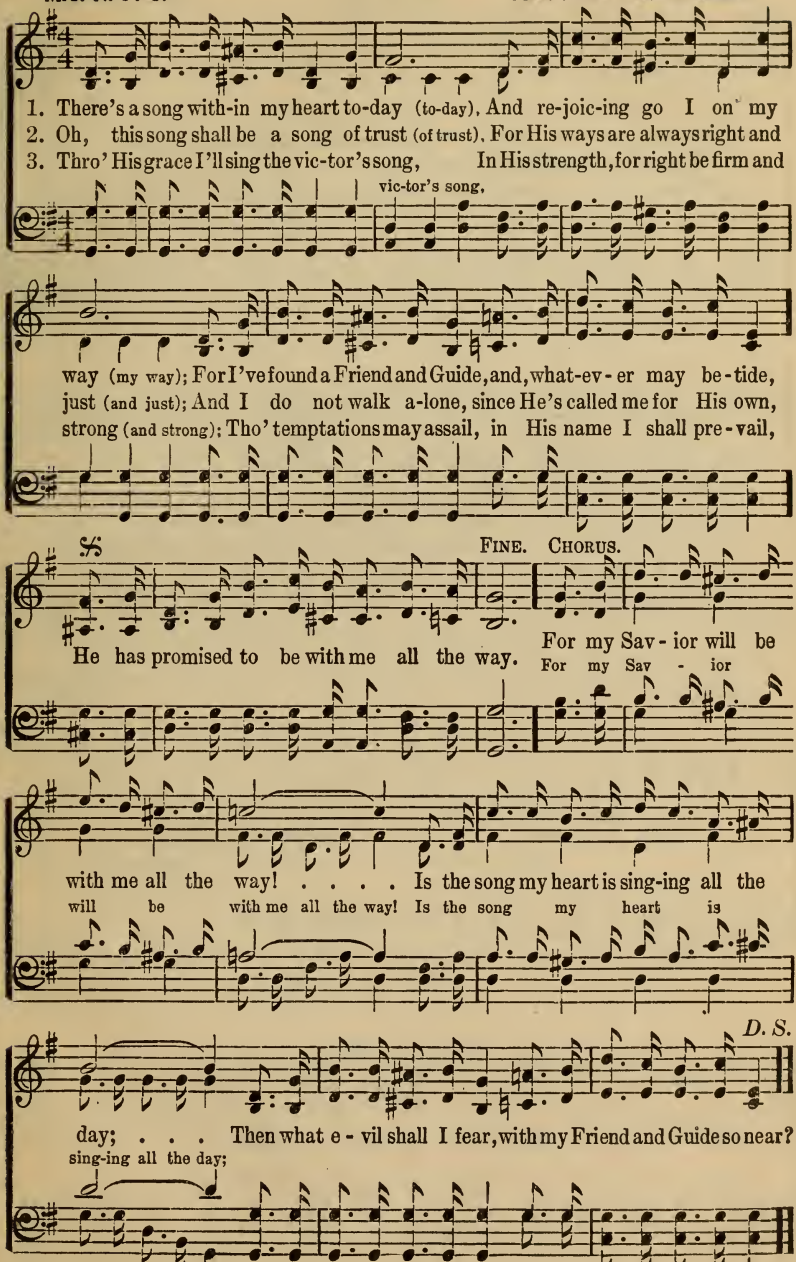
Chas. H. Gabriel.



No. 57. With Me All the Way.

COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. OWNED BY R. H. COLEMAN, DALLAS, TEX.

Mrs. N. P. C. Mrs. Nellie Place Chandler.

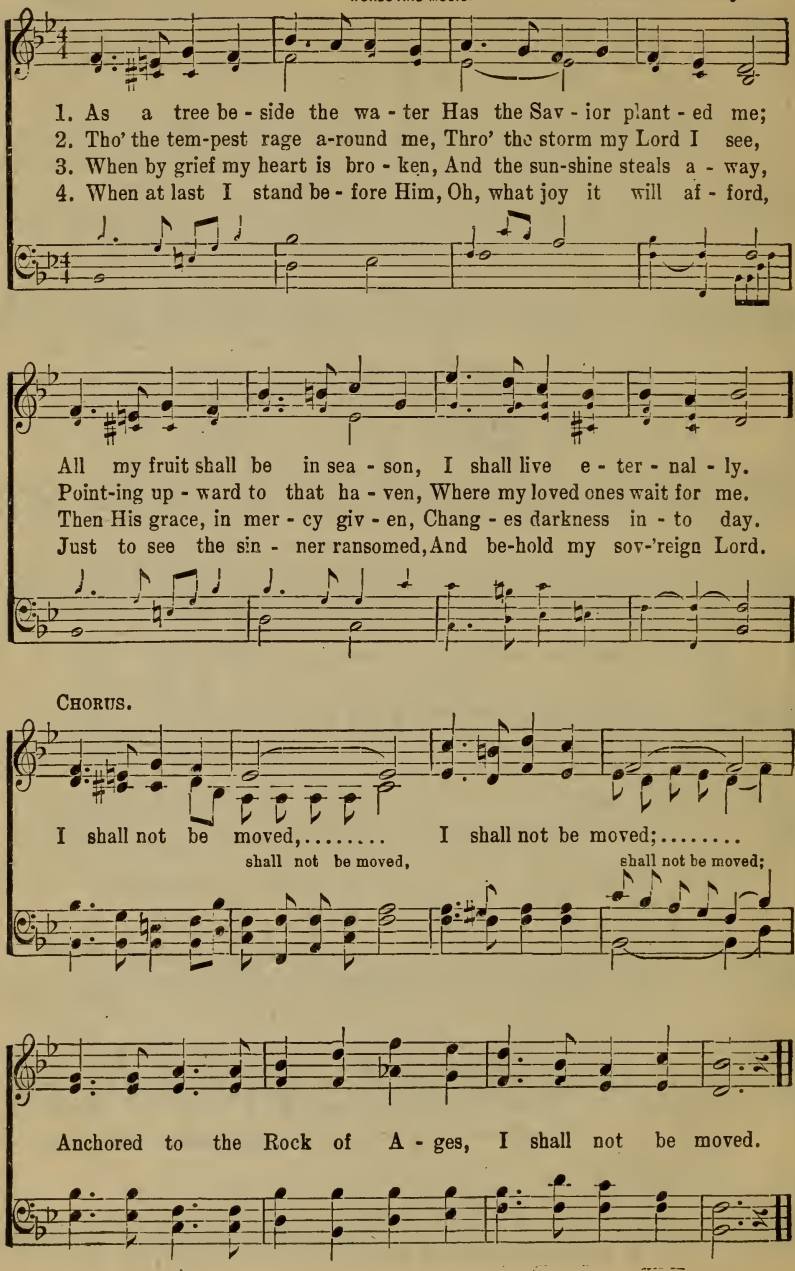


No. 58. I Shall Not Be Moved.

A. H. A.

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY A. H. AND B. D. ACKLEY.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

Alfred H. Ackley.
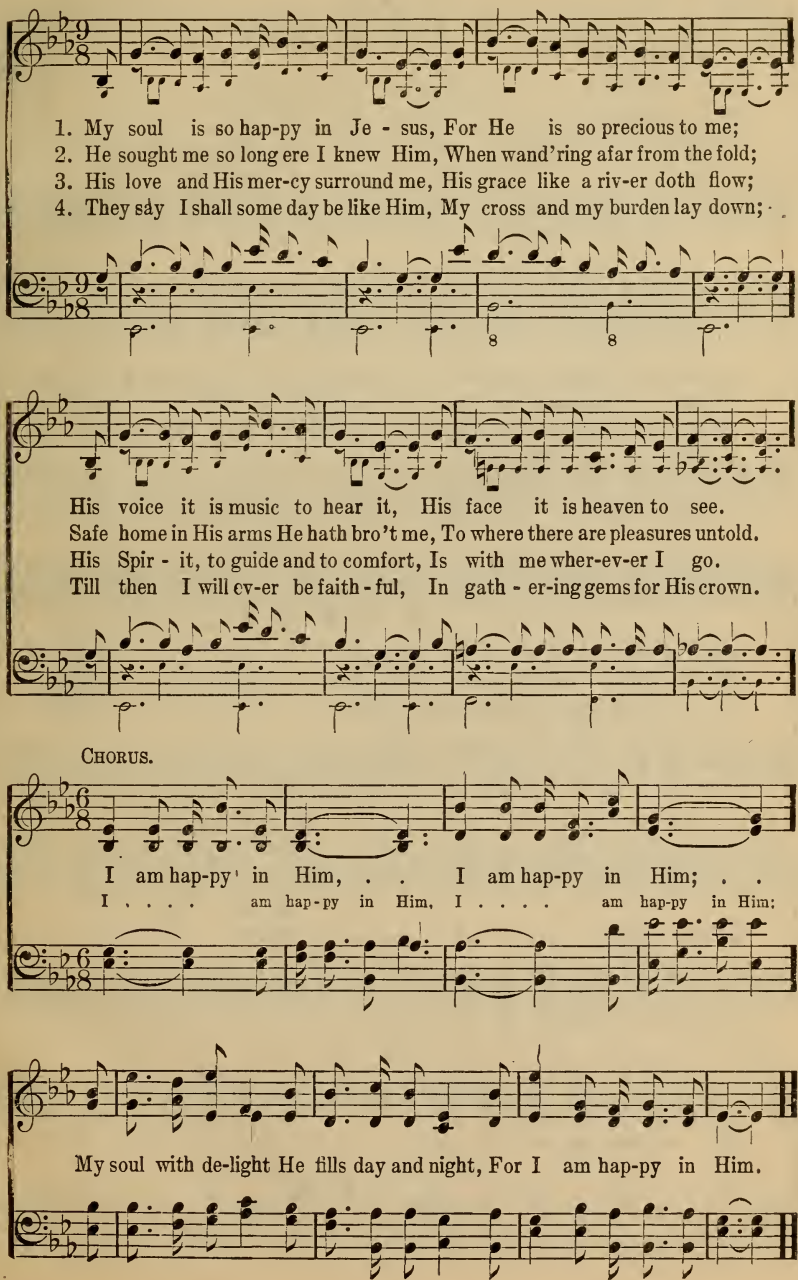


No. 59. I Am Happy in Him.

E. O. E.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

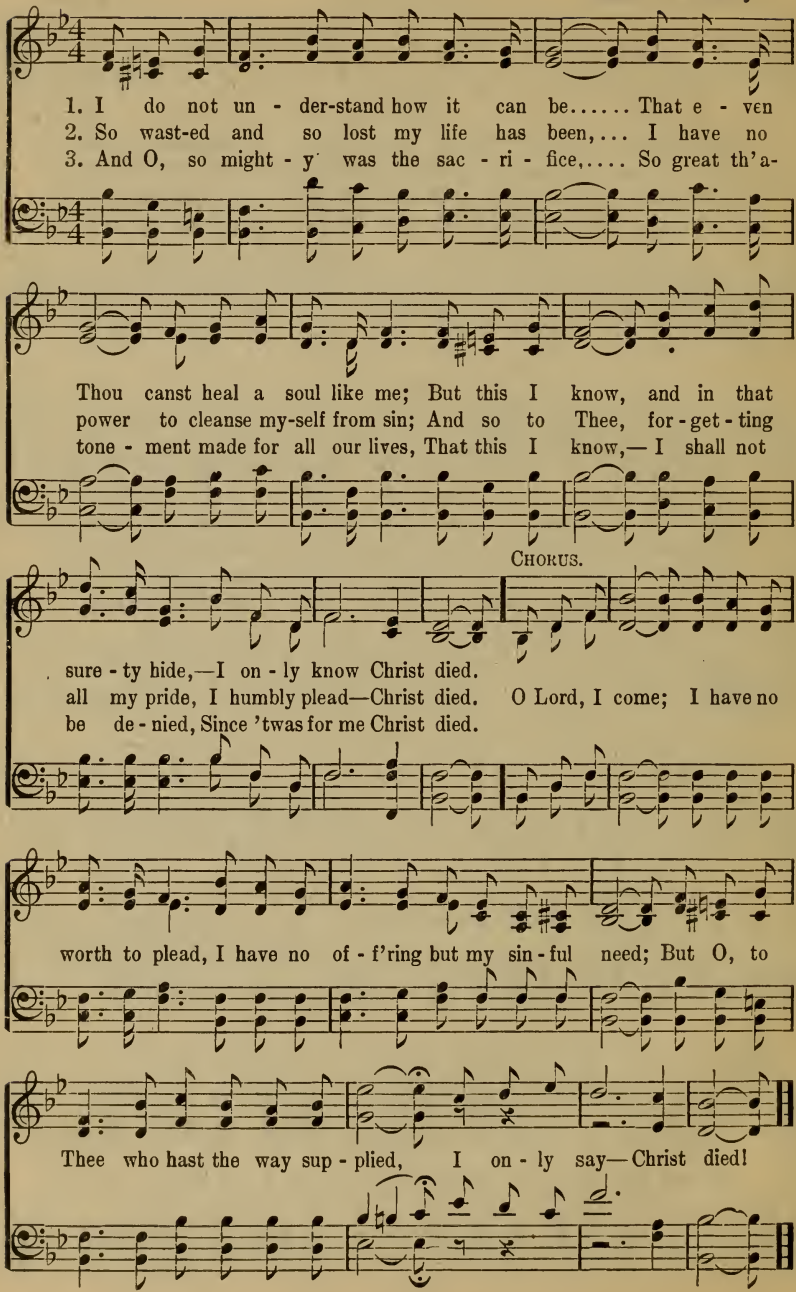
E. O. Excell.



No. 60. Christ Died.

COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY HOMER RODEHEAVER.

Frances Abernethy.
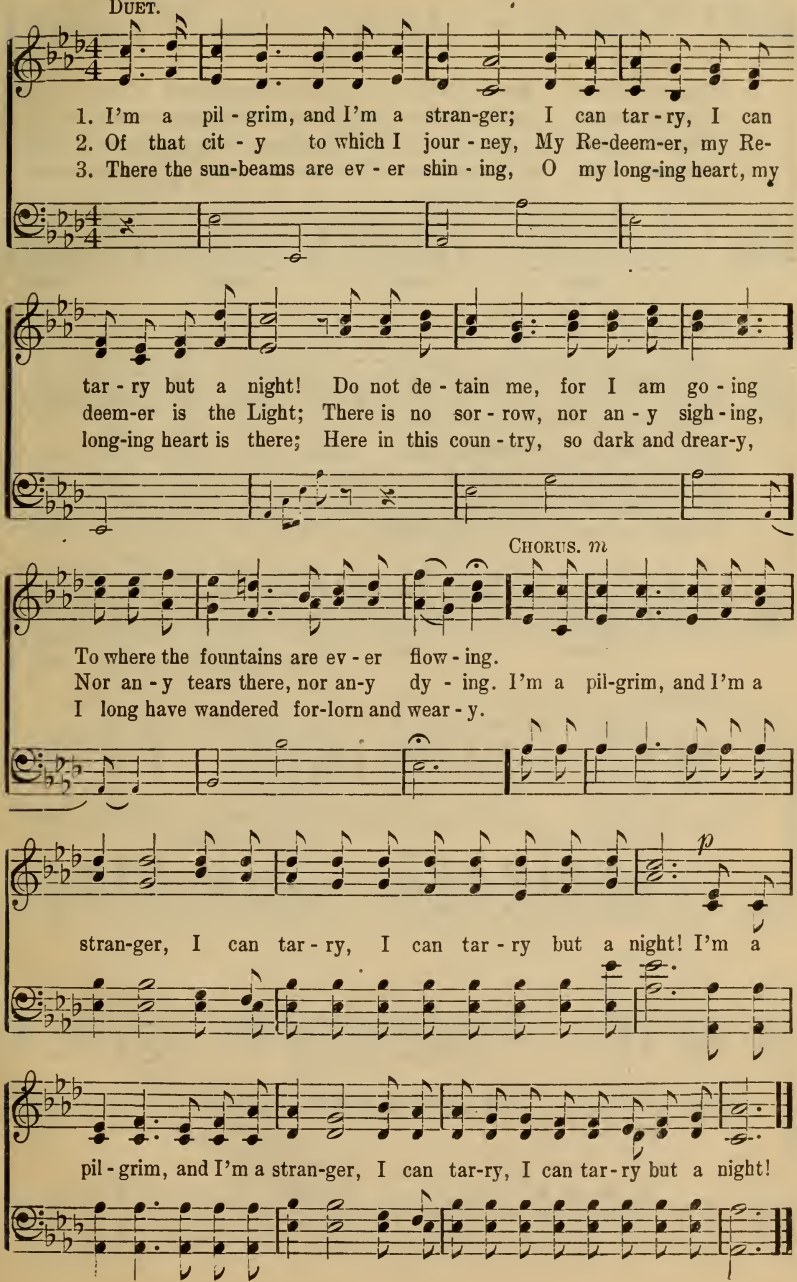


No. 61. I'm a Pilgrim.

COPYRIGHT 1911, BY RODEHEAVER & HERBERT.

Mary S. B. Dana. J. B. Herbert.

DUET.

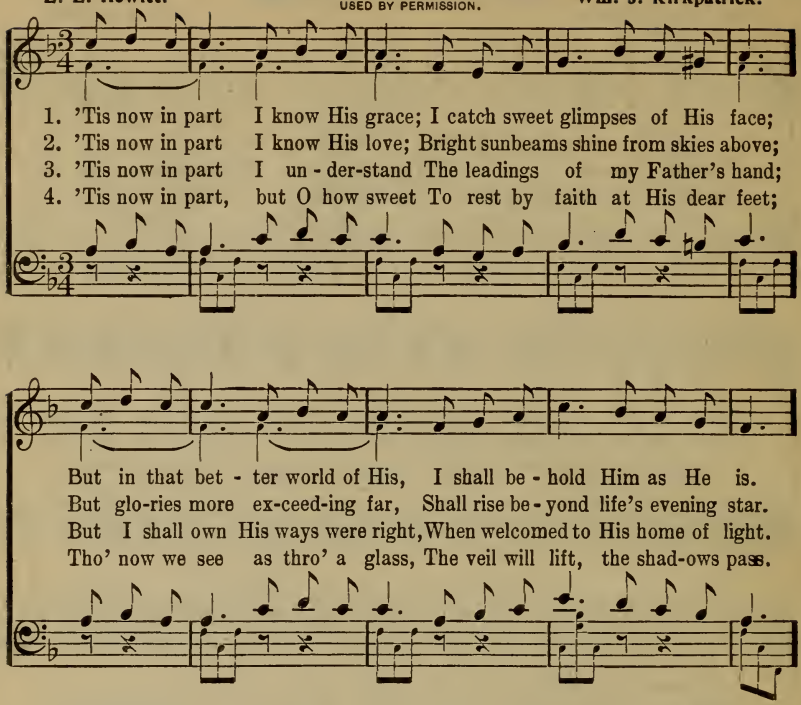


No. 62. Then Shall I Know.

E. E. Hewitt.

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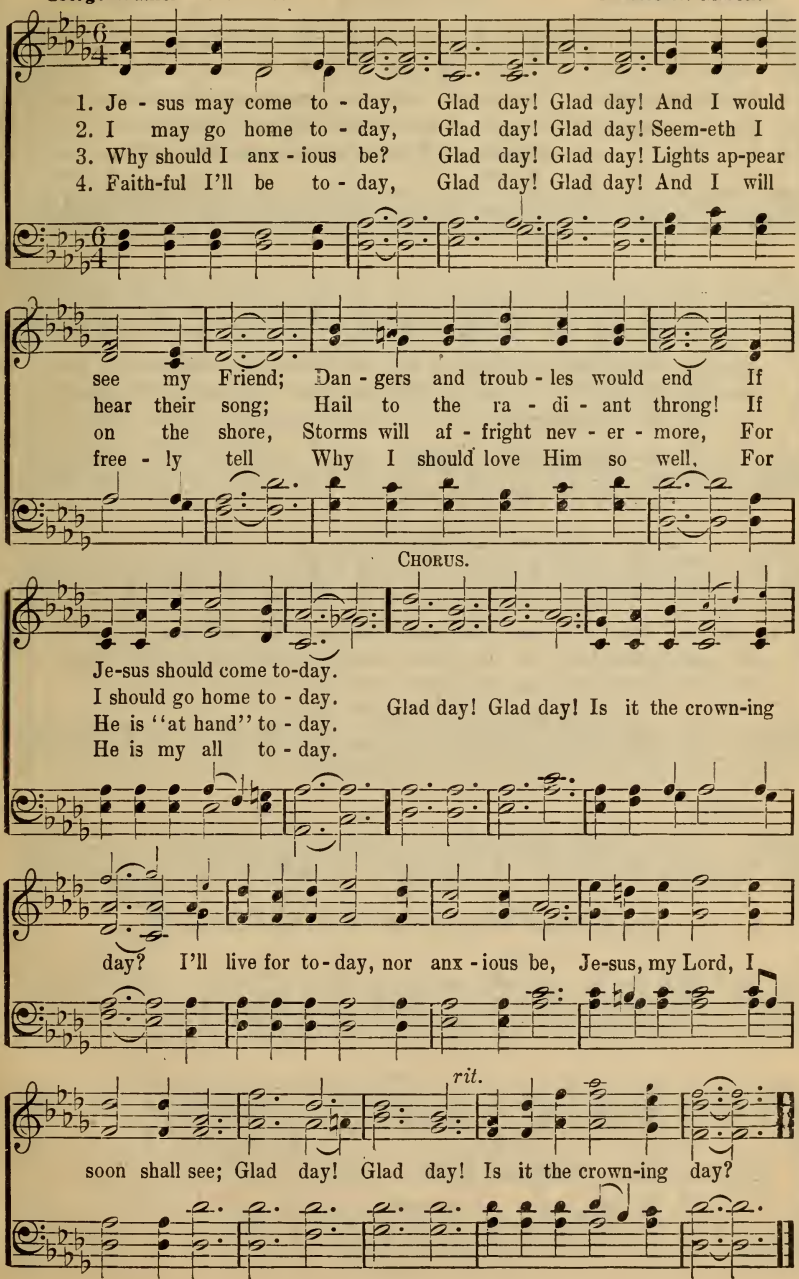
Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



No. 63. Is It the Crowning Day?

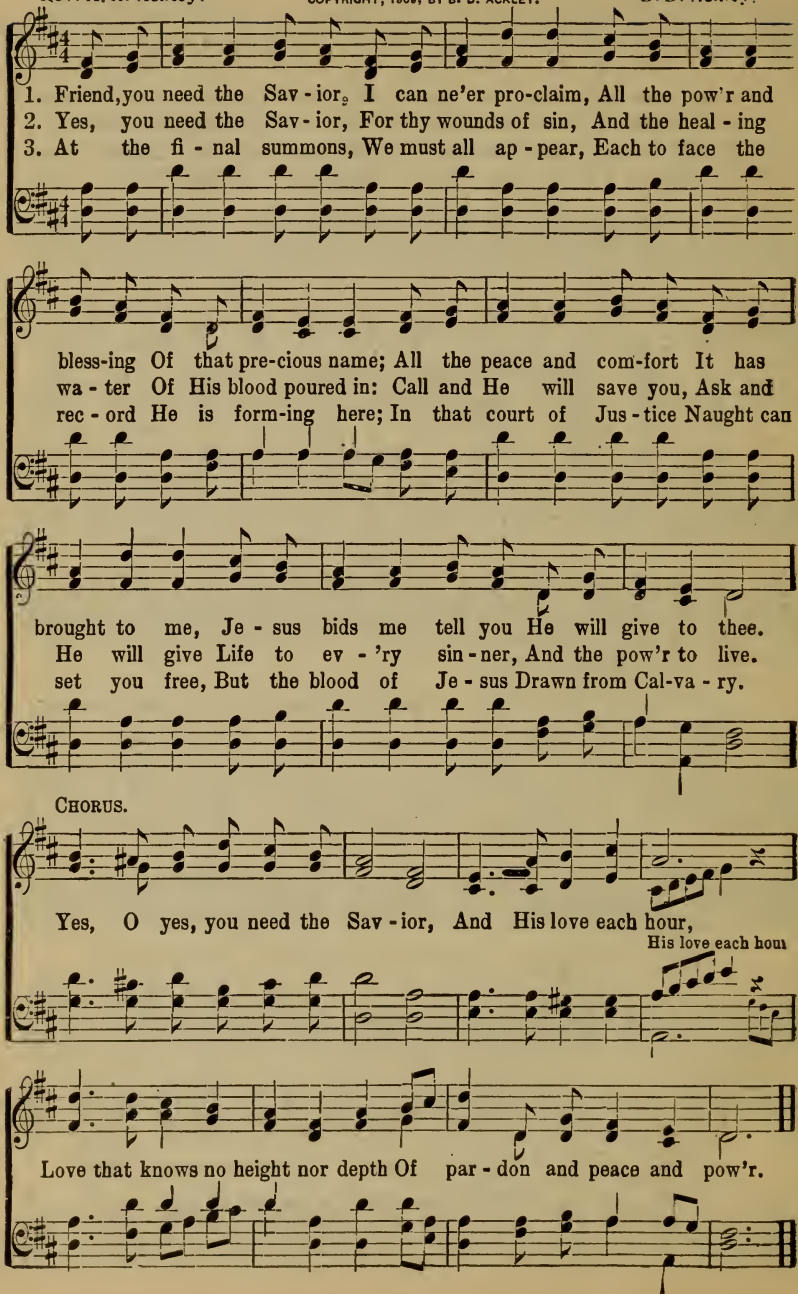
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George Walker Whitcomb. Charles H. Marsh.



No. 64. You Need the Savior.

Rev. A. H. Ackley. COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY B. D. ACKLEY. B. D. Ackley.

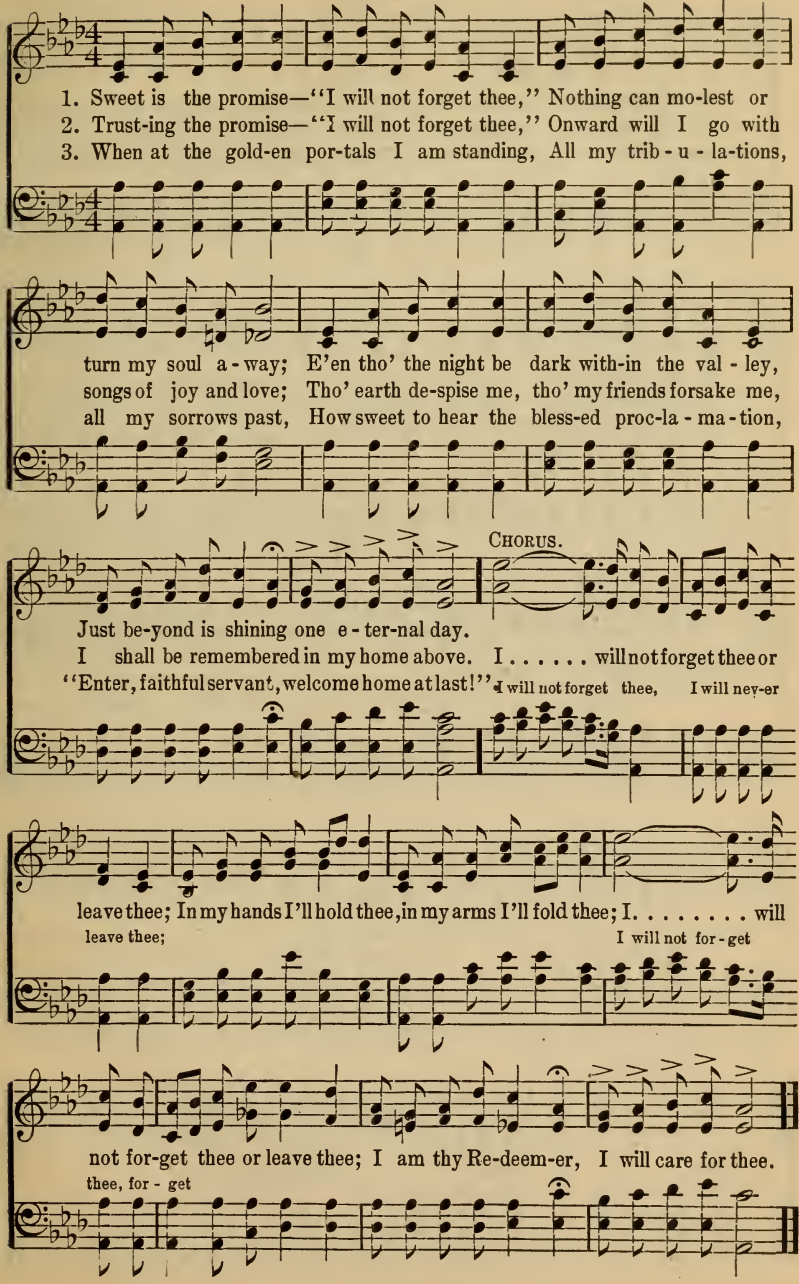


No. 65. I Will Not Forget Thee.

C. H. G.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

Chas. H. Gabriel.
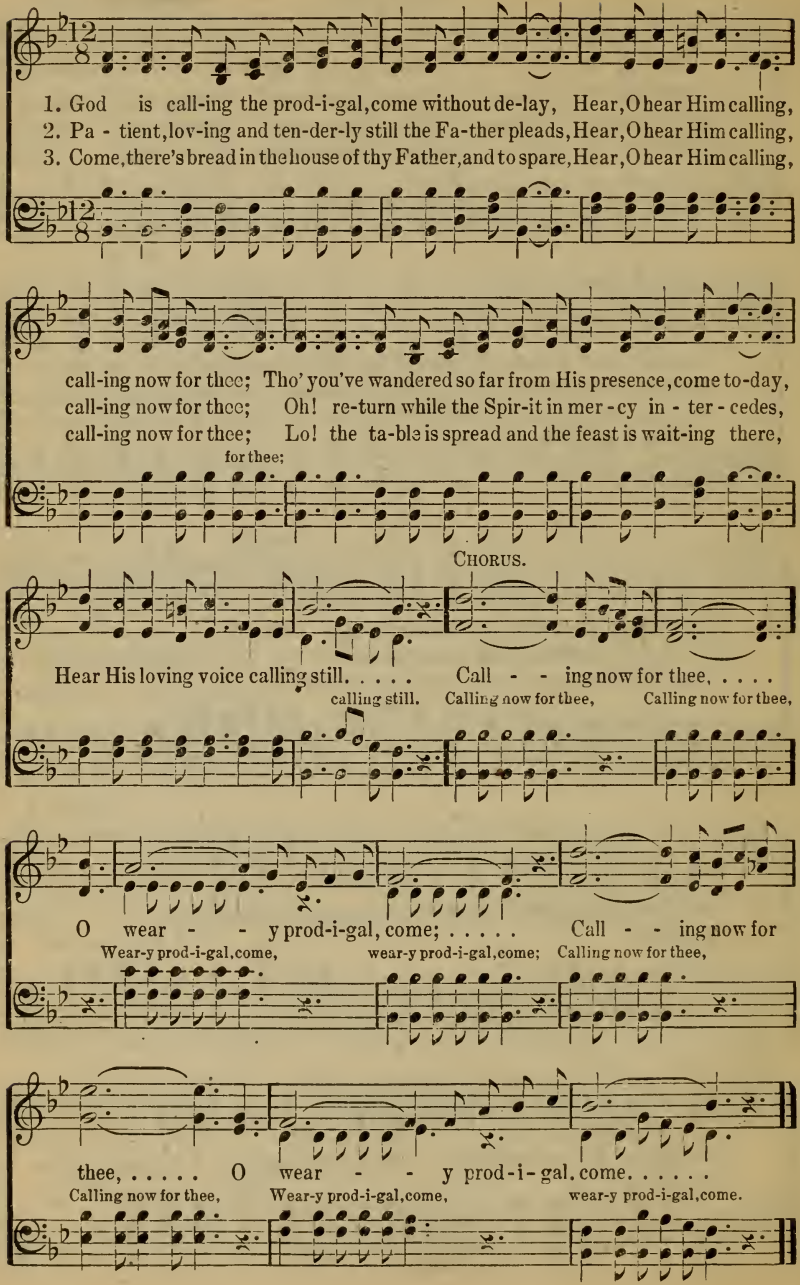


No. 66. Calling the Prodigal.

C. H. G.

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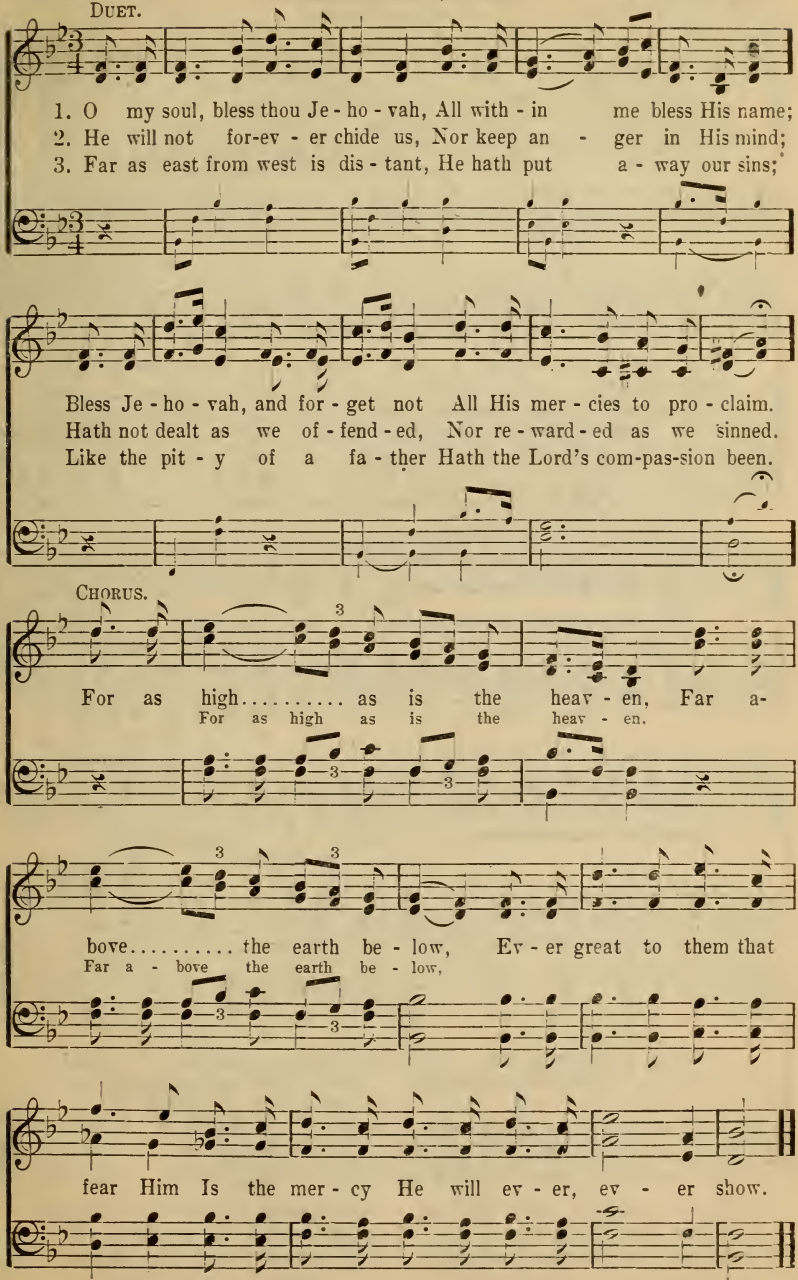
No. 67. O My Soul, Bless Thou Jehovah.

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RODEHEAVER & HERBERT, OWNERS.

Psalm 103.

From Donizetti,
by J. B. Herbert.

DUET.

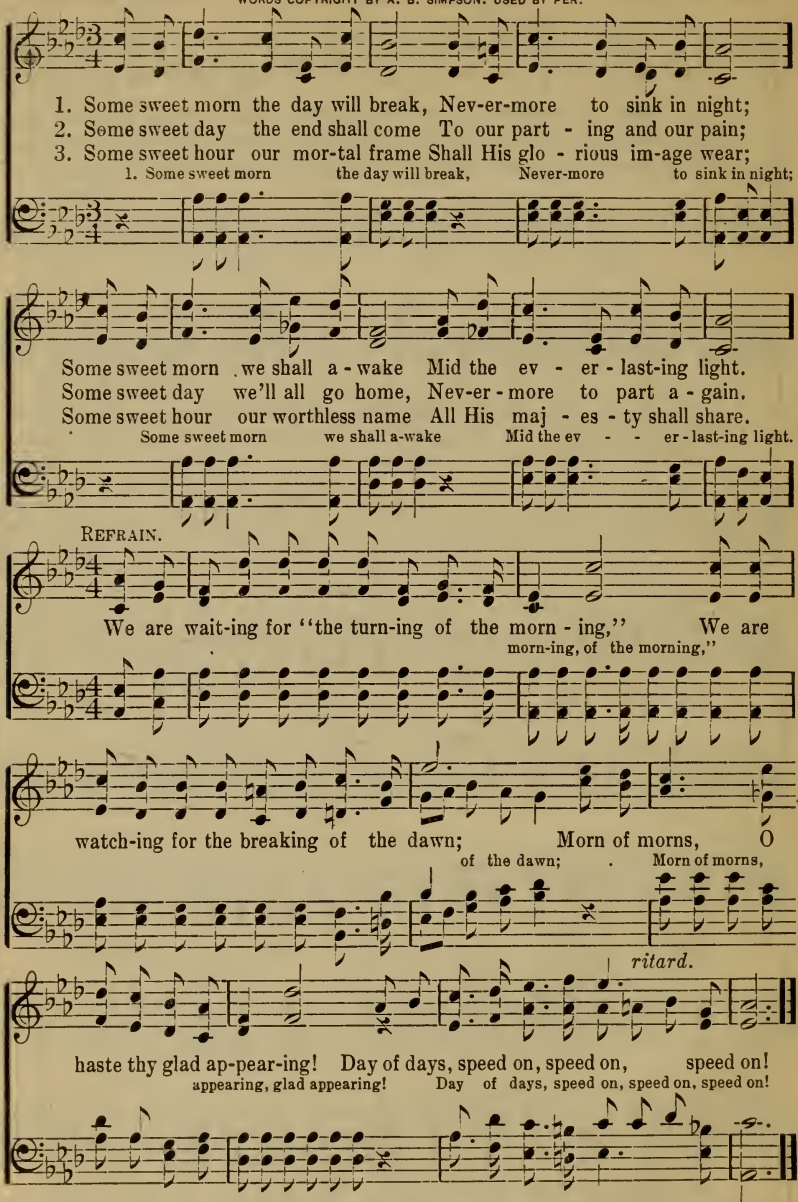


No. 68. Some Sweet Morn.

A. B. Simpson, D. D.

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Geo. C. Stebbins.

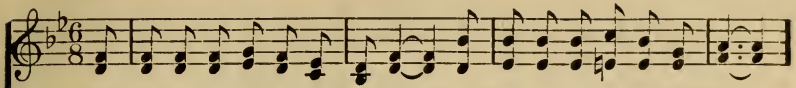


4 Some sweet day our tongue shall tell
All the story of His love;
Some sweet day our song shall swell
Loud and sweet as songs above.

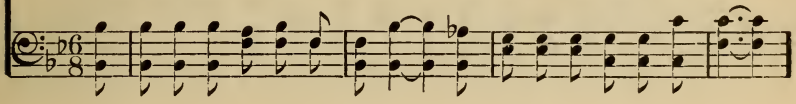
5 Some sweet morn we'll see His face,
And we shall be satisfied;
Some sweet day in His embrace
We shall evermore abide.

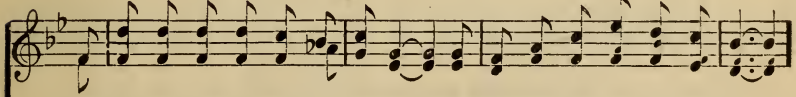
No. 69. When Faith Reaches Out.

Rev. Johnson Oatman, Jr. COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY H. H. MC GRANAHAN. INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT. H. H. McGranahan.

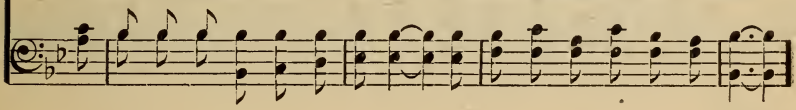


1. If you have been praying for blessings, Remember, when sending your plea,
2. The blessings of heaven are bound-less, The mercies of heav-en are free,—
3. For grace or for pow'r are you pleading? If more use to God would you be?
4. And would you sometime reach that city That stands by the bright crystal sea?
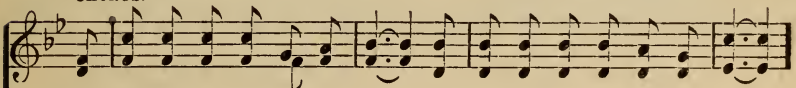




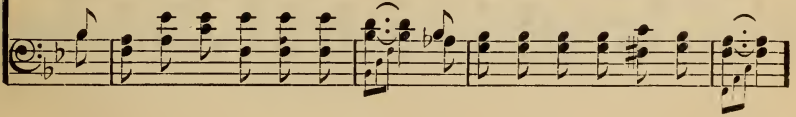
The doors of God's storehouse swing o-pen, When faith reaches out with the key.
And all may be yours for the ask - ing, When faith reaches out with the key.
You'll sure - ly receive what you're needing, When faith reaches out with the key.
The Lord will pre-pare you for glo - ry, When faith reaches out with the key.

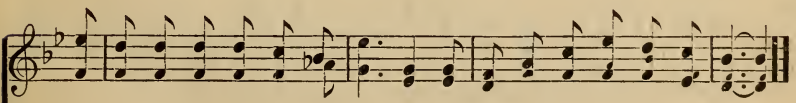


CHORUS.

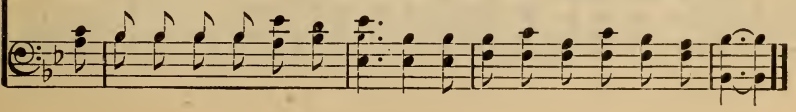


When faith reach-es out with the key, All heav-en is o - pen for thee;
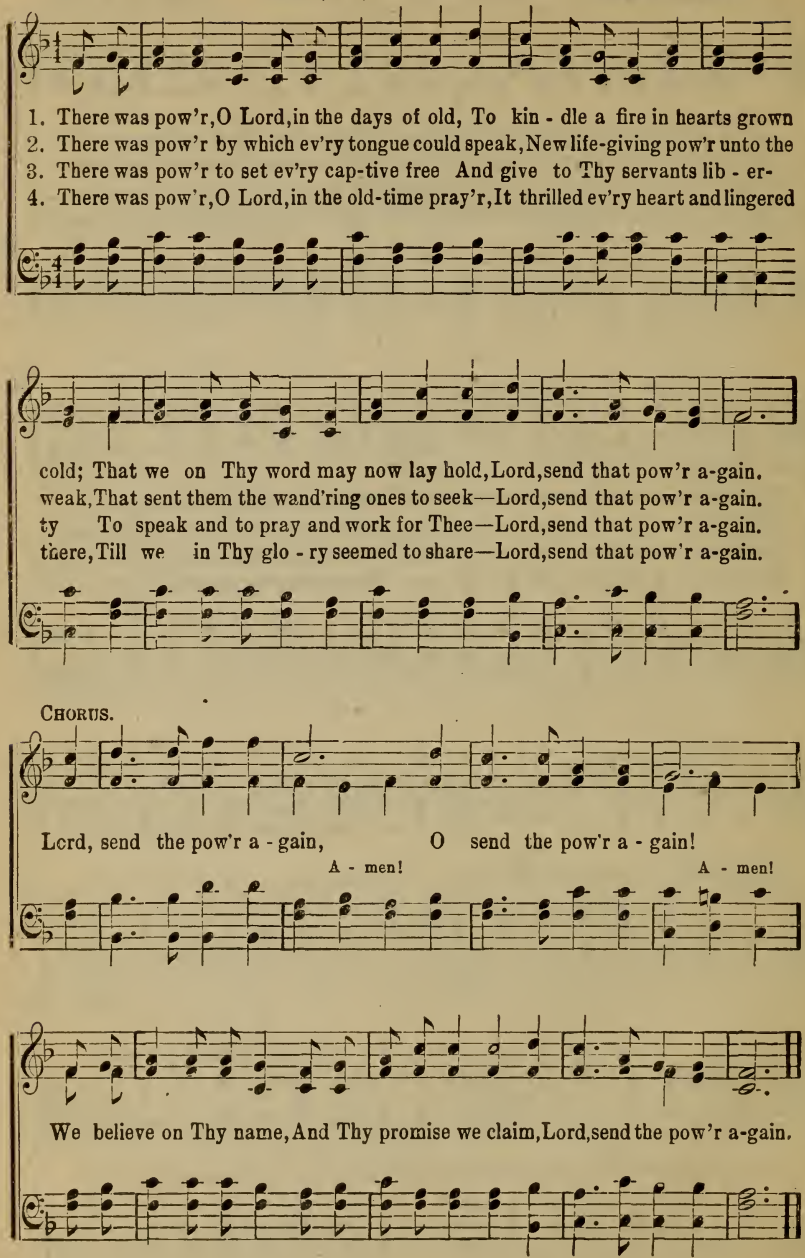




The doors of God's storehouse swing o-pen, When faith reaches out with the key.



No. 70. Send the Power Again.

Rev. W. C. Poole. COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY RODEHEAVER-ACKLEY CO. Chas. H. Gabriel.

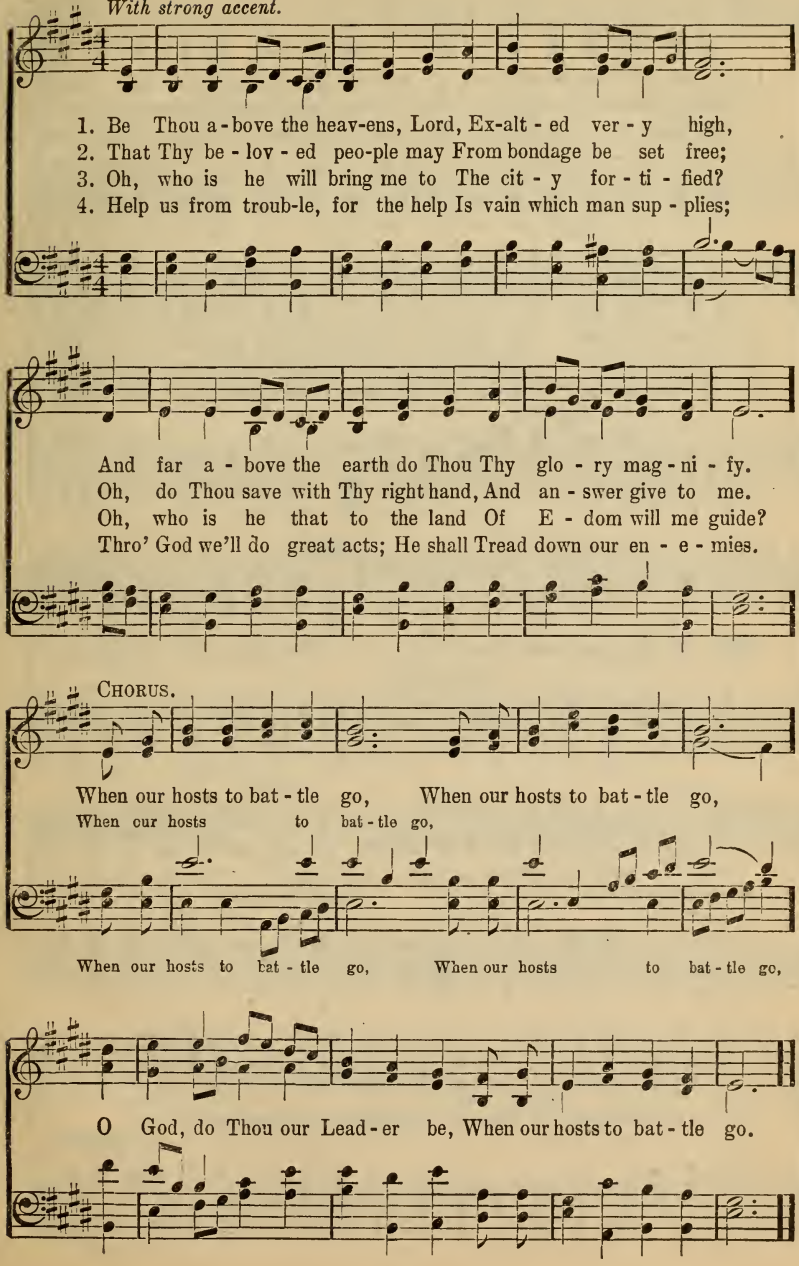


No. 71. When Our Hosts to Battle Go.

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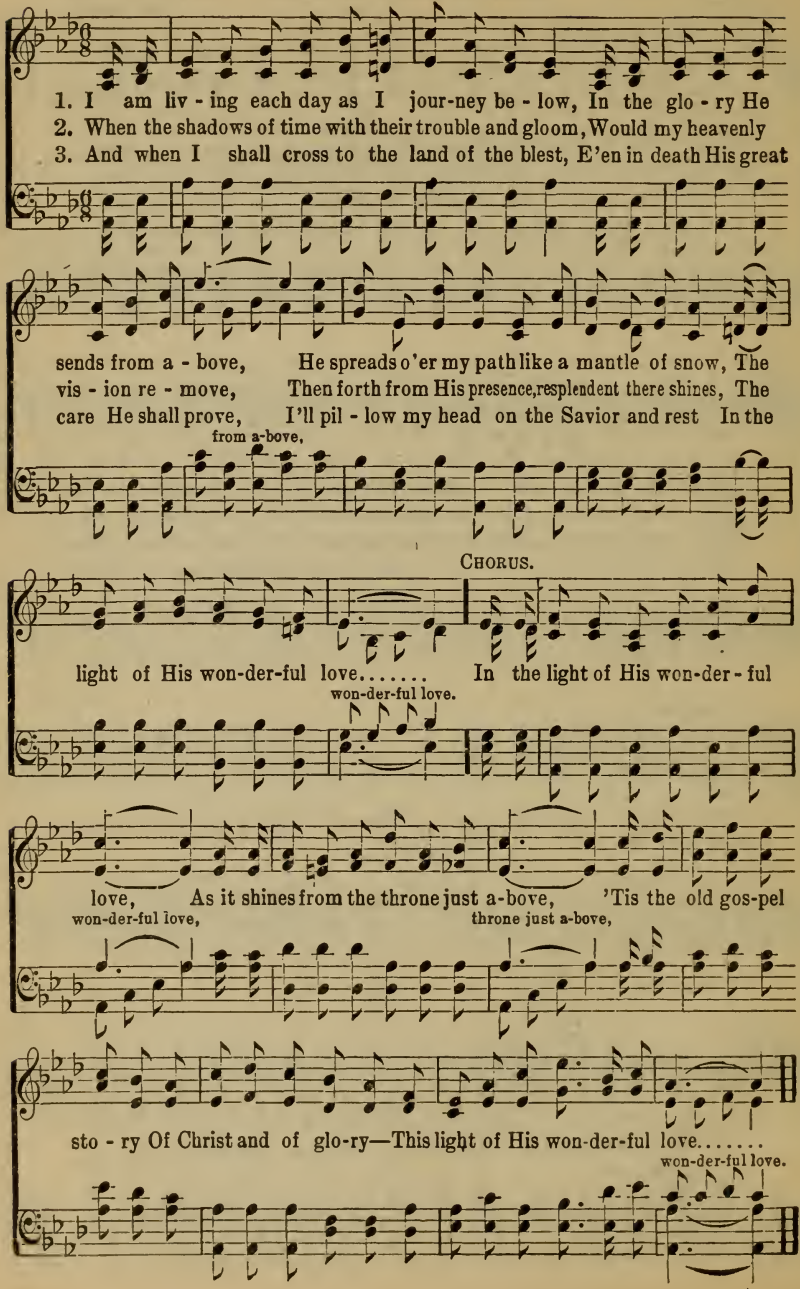
Psalm 108. J. B. Herbert.

With strong accent.



No. 72. The Light of His Wonderful Love.

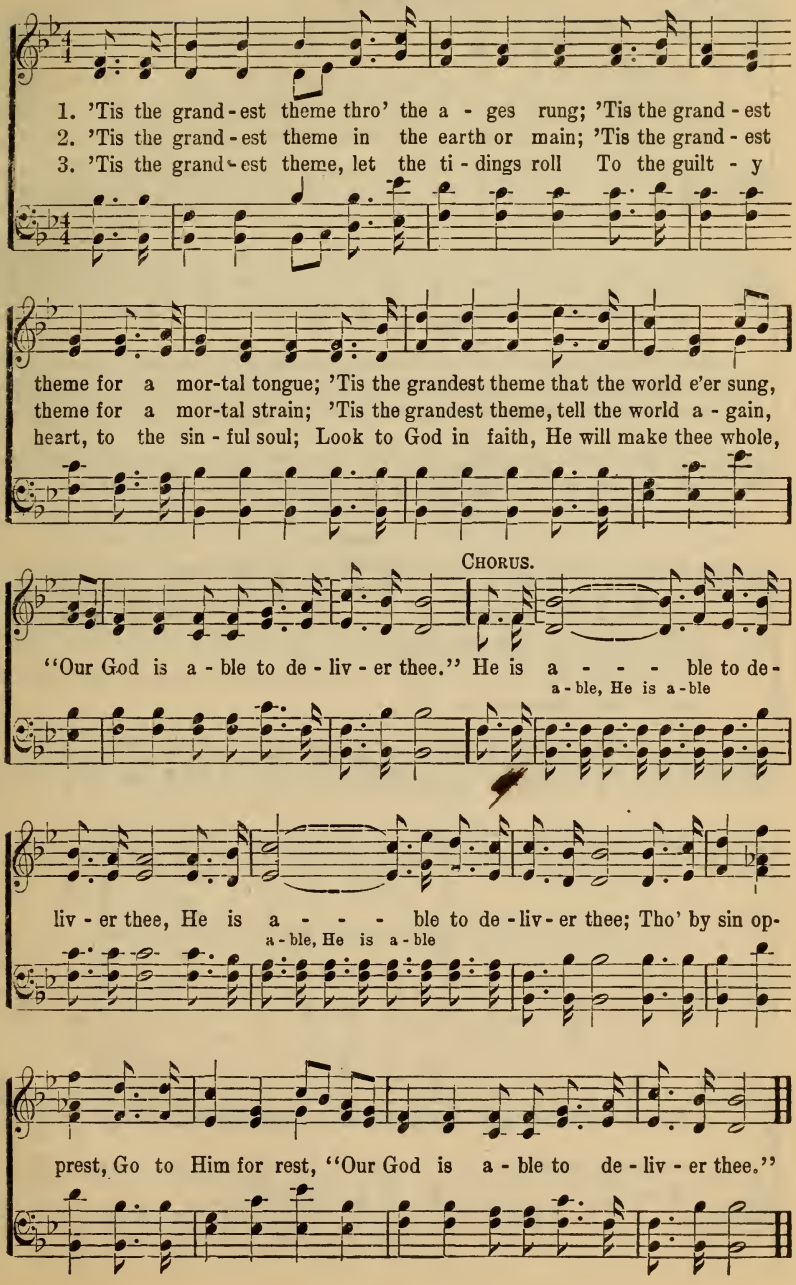
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No. 73. He is Able to Deliver Thee.

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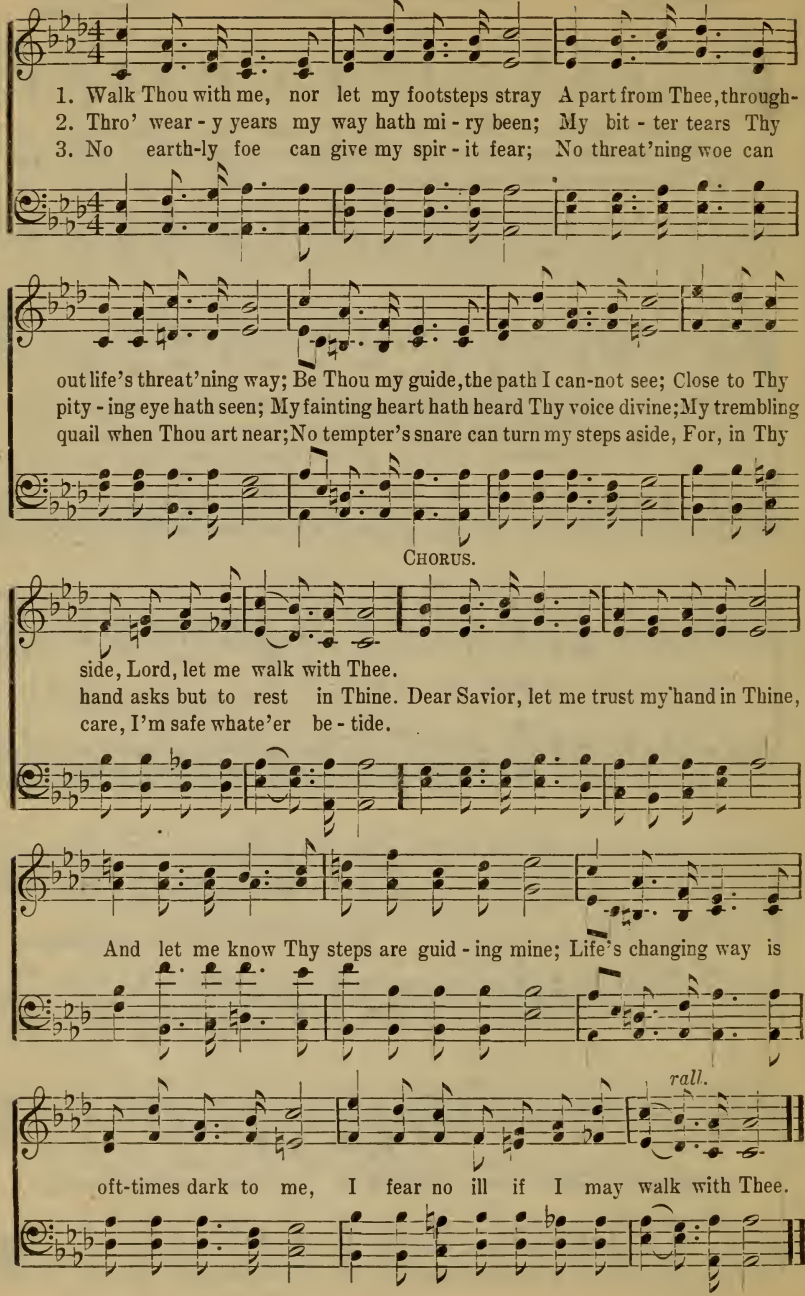
W. A, O. WORDS AND MUSIC. W. A. Ogden.



No. 74, Confidence.

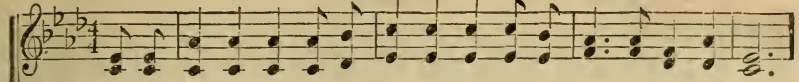
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E. B. Barnes. Homer Rodeheaver.

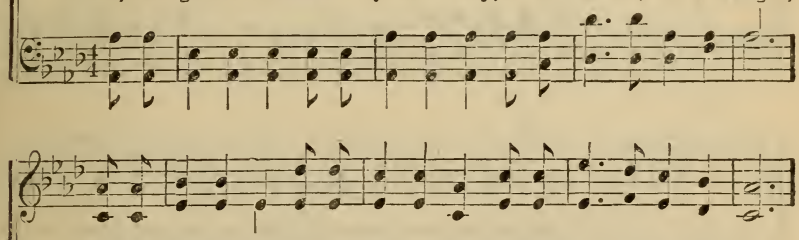


No. 75. The Same Old Way.

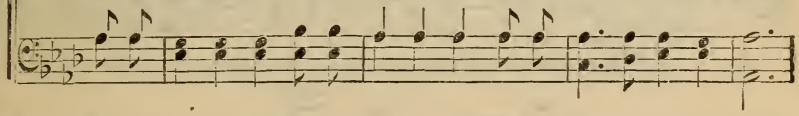
W. T. M. COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. Mrs. W. T. Morris.



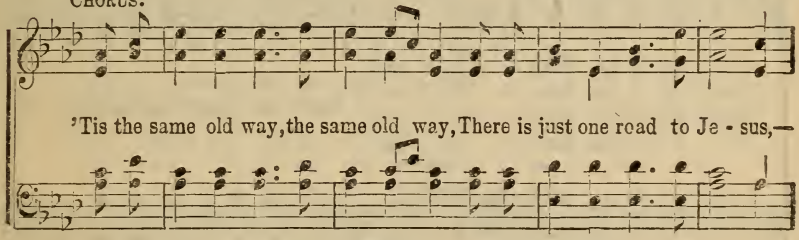
1. We are trav'ling home by the good old way, By the way our fathers trod;
2. We at times will chance where the roadways cross, There 'tis Satan will delay,
3. Ma - ny stop to look for a bet - ter way, And are swallowed up in night,
4. 'Twas my father's way, 'twas my mother's way, And 'twill be the way for me!
5. Oh, how glad am I there is just one way, It is nar-row, but 'tis straight;



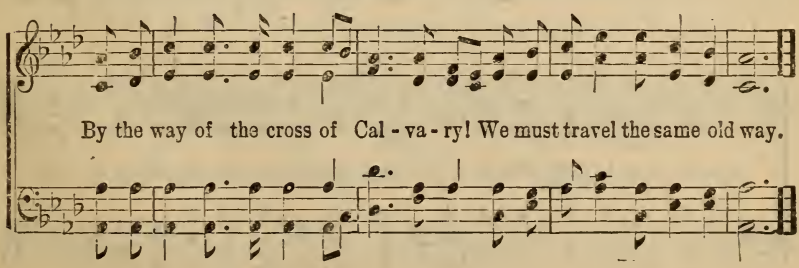
We will join them there in the land of day, And for-ev - er reign with God.
But we heed the words of the still small voice Saying, "Keep the narrow way."
While the faithful few, by their steady tread En-ter thro' the gates of light.
When my journey's done, and my crown is won, By the same old way 'twill be.
Tho' it leads up-hill we mount upward still T'ward the heav'nly, pearly gate.



CHORUS.



'Tis the same old way, the same old way, There is just one road to Je - sus,—



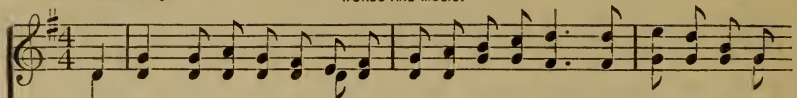
By the way of the cross of Cal - va - ry! We must travel the same old way.

No. 76. Blasting at the Rock of Ages.

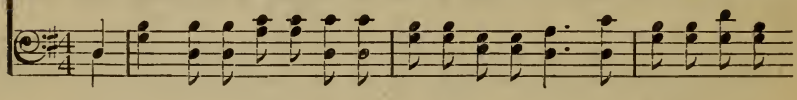
Rev. Johnson Oatman. and James Rowe.

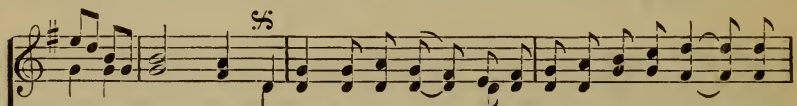
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J. B. Herbert.

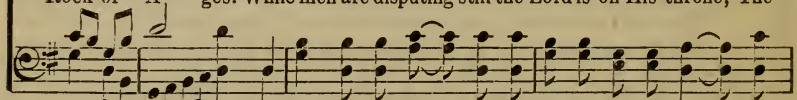


1. O what are they doing when they preach against the cross? They're blasting at the
2. Bold skeptics are sneering at redemption thro' the blood,—They're blasting at the
3. Our faith in our Sav-ior they de - sire to take a-way,—They're blasting at the
4. All vain are their blastings, for they never move the Stone,—They're blasting at the





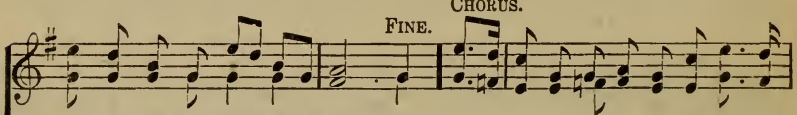
Rock of A-ges! O what are they doing when God's gold they mix with dross? They're
Rock of A - ges! And scholars are saying Christ was not the Son of God! They're
Rock of A - ges! But, praise Him forever! true to Je-sus we will stay,—They're
Rock of A - ges! While men are disputing still the Lord is on His throne; The



D. S.—*For Christ and the Church strike with all your pow'r and might, For they're*

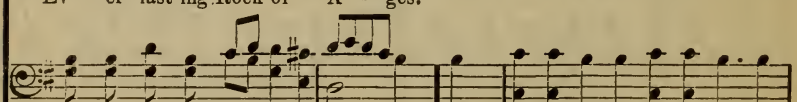
CHORUS.

FINE.



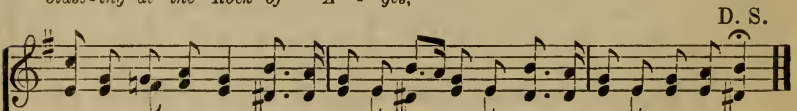
blast - ing at the Rock of A - ges.
blast - ing at the Rock of A - ges.
blast - ing at the Rock of A - ges.
Ev - er - last-ing Rock of A - ges.

Then ral - ly, soldiers, rally, for the

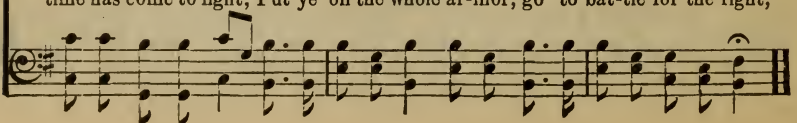


blast - ing at the Rock of A - ges,

D. S.

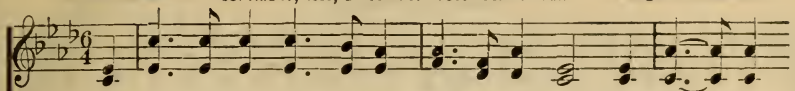


time has come to fight; Put ye on the whole ar-mor, go to bat-tle for the right;

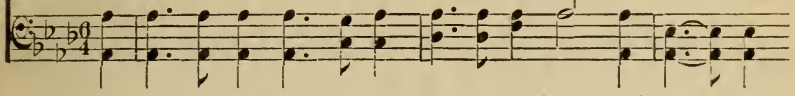


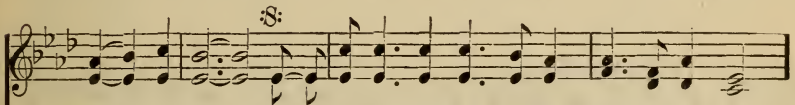
No. 77. The Haven of Rest.

H. L. Gilmour. COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY JOHN J. HOOD. USED BY PER. George D. Moore.

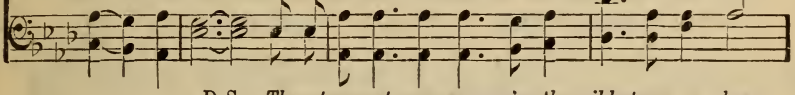


1. My soul in sad ex - ile was out on life's sea, So burdened with
2. I yield - ed my - self to His ten - der em - brace, And, faith tak-ing
3. The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole, Has been the old
4. Oh, come to the Sav - ior, He pa - tient - ly waits, To save by His



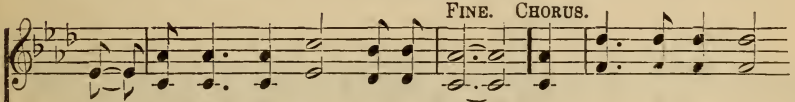


sin and distrest, Till I heard a sweet voice say - ing, "make me your choice."
hold of the word, My fet - ters fell off, and I an - chored my soul;
sto - ry so blest, Of Je - sus, who'll save who-so - ev - er will have
pow - er di - vine; Come, anchor your soul in the hav - en of rest,

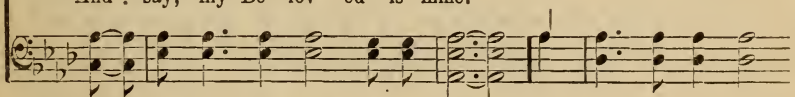


D. S.—*The temp-est may sweep o'er the wild storm - y deep,*

FINE. CHORUS.

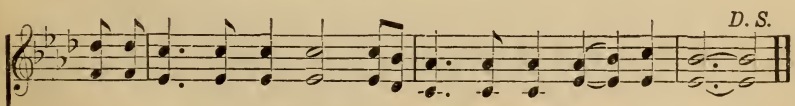


And I en - tered the ha - ven of rest.
The ha - ven of rest is my Lord. I've an - chored my soul
A home in the ha - ven of rest.
And say, "my Be - lov - ed is mine."

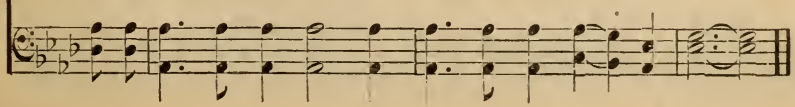


In Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.

D. S.



in the hav - en of rest, I'll sail the wide seas no more;

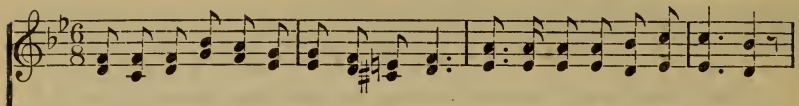


No. 78. Tell the Sweet Story of Love.

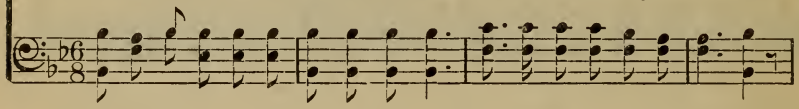
Ada Blenkhorn.

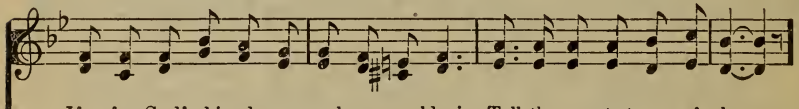
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H. H. McGranahan.

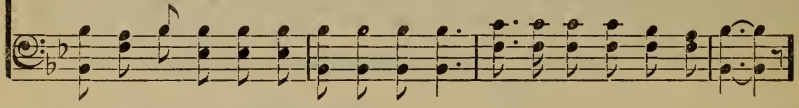


1. If you would rescue a soul from its sin, Tell the sweet story of Je - sus;
2. If you would comfort a sor-row-ing heart, Tell the sweet story of Je - sus;
3. If you would kindle love's beautiful flame, Tell the sweet story of Je - sus;
4. Would you make earth like a heaven below, Tell the sweet story of Je - sus;

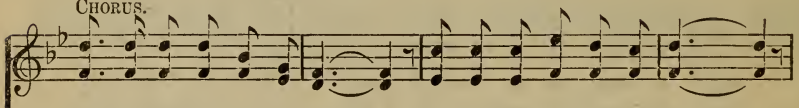




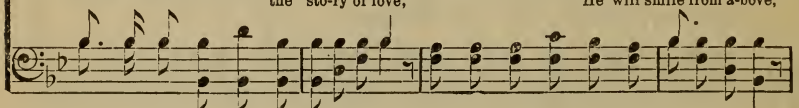
If for God's kingdom a soul you would win, Tell the sweet sto-ry of love.
Joy o - ver-flow-ing His peace will im-part, Tell the sweet sto-ry of love.
In darkened hearts that have ne'er heard His name, Tell the sweet story of love.
Lov-ing - ly, gen-tly, wher - ev - er you go, Tell the sweet sto-ry of love.

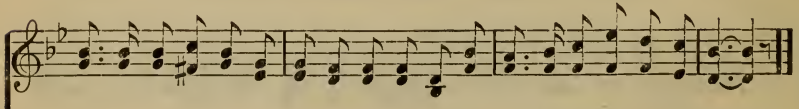


CHORUS.

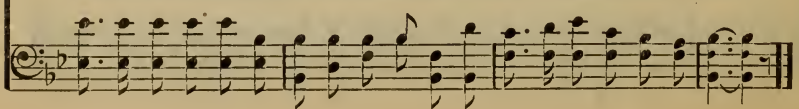


Tell the sweet sto-ry of love, Je - sus will smile from a - bove;....
the sto-ry of love, He will smile from a-bove;





Tell the sweet story, the beau-ti-ful sto-ry, The won-der-ful sto-ry of love.

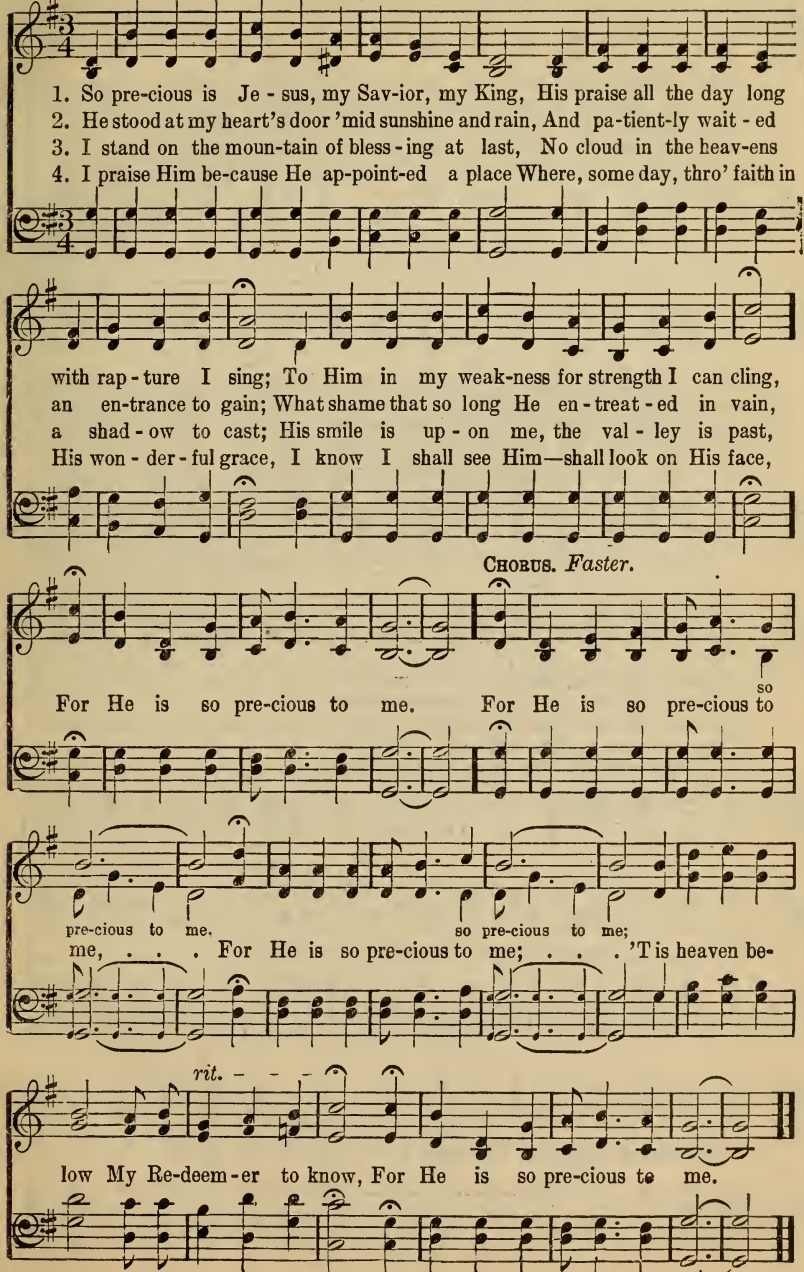


No. 79. He is So Precious to Me.

C. H. G.

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COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY E. O. EXCELL.

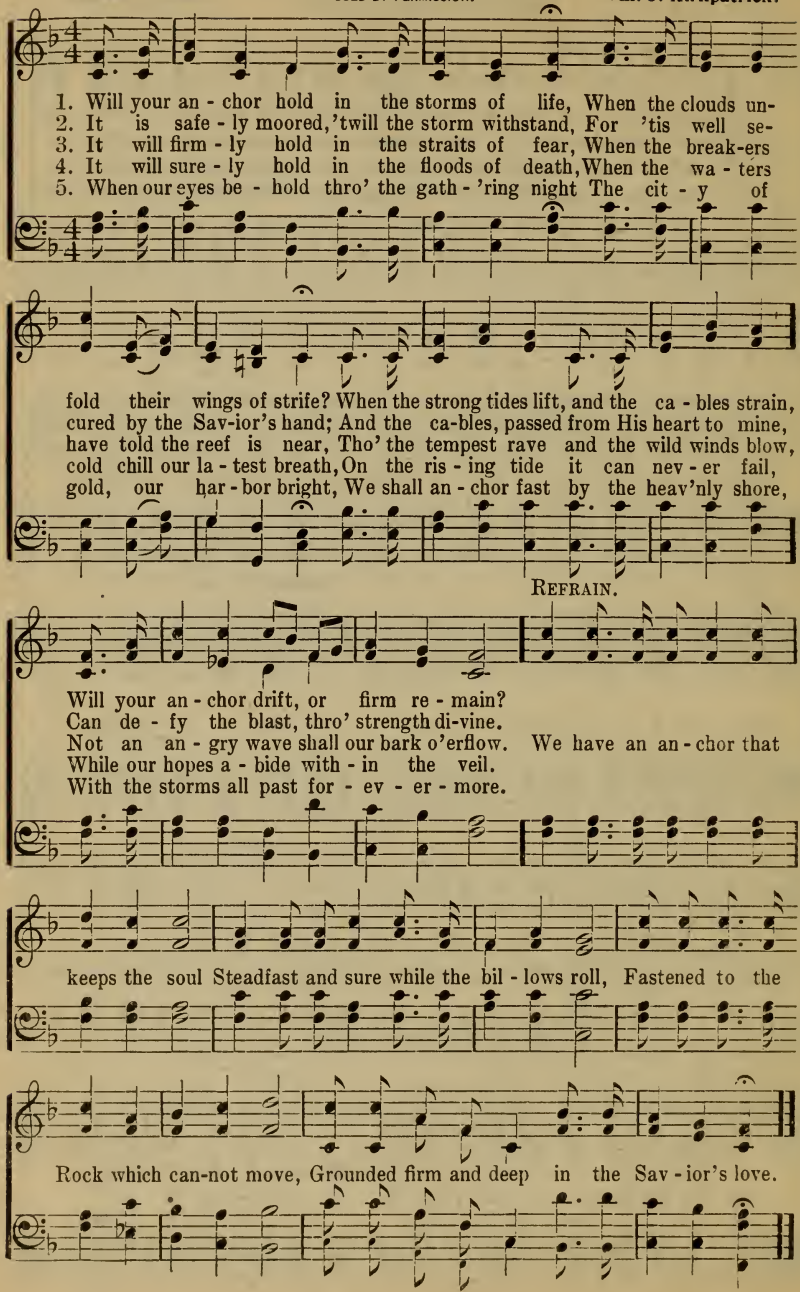
Chas. H. Gabriel.



No. 80. We Have an Anchor.

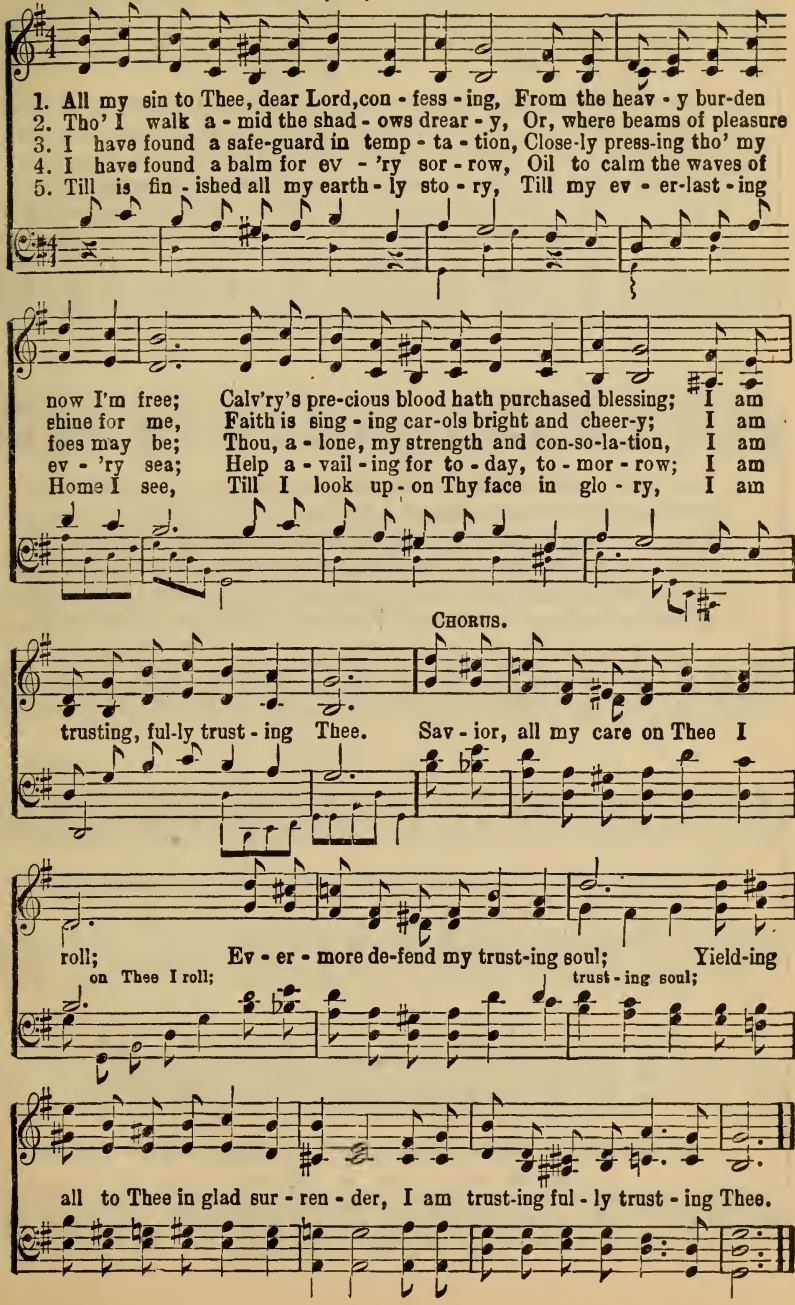
COPYRIGHT, 1882 AND 1910, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.
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Priscilla J. Owens. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



No. 81. I am Trusting Thee.

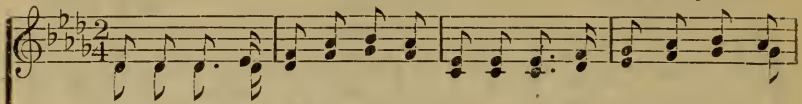
E. E. Hewitt. COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY RODEHEAVER-ACKLEY CO. B. D. Ackley.



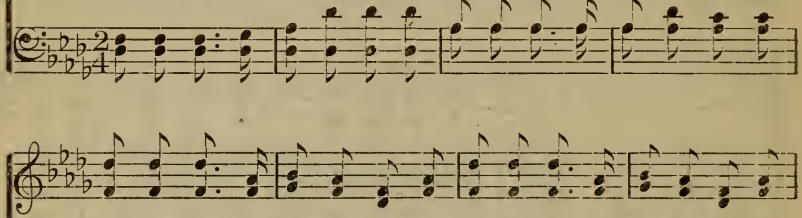
No. 82. Jesus Comes.

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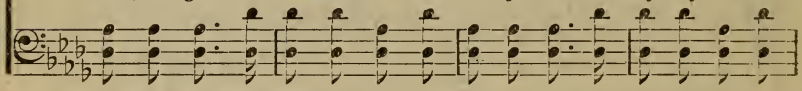
Mrs. Phœbe Palmer. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



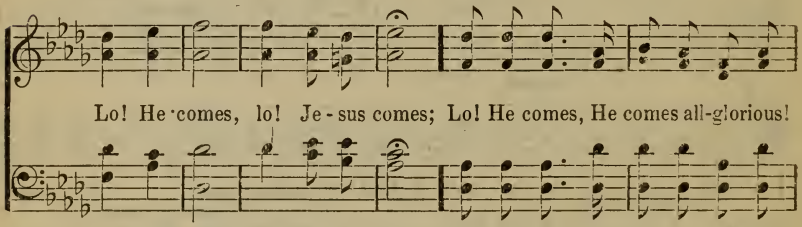
1. Watch, ye saints, with eyelids wak-ing, Lo, the pow'rs of heav'n are shaking;
2. Lo! the prom-ise of your Sav-ior: Pardoned sin and pur-chased fa - vor,
3. King-doms at their base are crumbling, Hark! His chariot wheels are rumbling;
4. Na-tions wane, tho' proud and stately, Christ His kingdom hasteneth great-ly;
5. Lamb of God!—Thou meek and lowly, Ju-dah's li - on!—high and ho - ly;
6. Sin-ners, come, while Christ is pleading, Now for you He's in - ter - ced -ing;



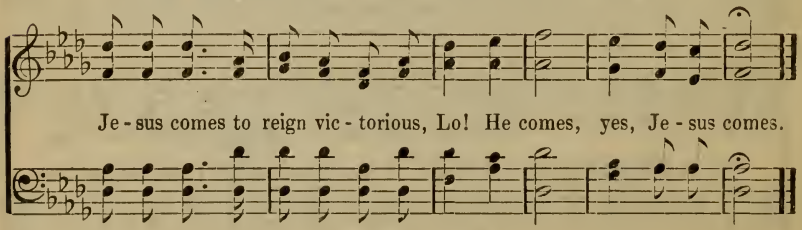
Keep your lamps all trimmed and burning, Ready for your Lord's re-turn-ing:
Blood-washed robes and crowns of glory; Haste to tell redemption's sto - ry:
Tell, O tell of grace a - bound-ing, Whilst the seventh trump is sounding:
Earth her la - test pangs is summing, Shout, ye saints, your Lord is coming:
Lo! Thy Bride comes forth to meet Thee, All in blood-washed robes to greet Thee:
Haste, ere grace and time di - min-ished Shall proclaim the myst'ry fin-ished:



CHORUS.



Lo! He comes, lo! Je - sus comes; Lo! He comes, He comes all-glorious!

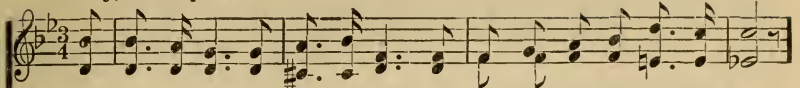


Je - sus comes to reign vic - torious, Lo! He comes, yes, Je - sus comes.
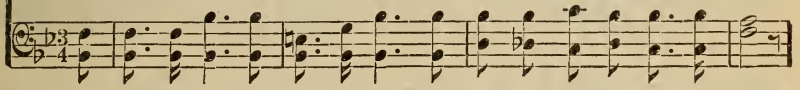
No. 83. He's Real to Me.
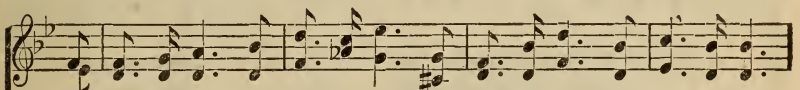
Essek W. Kenyon. COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY ARNOLD & STROUSE. Oliver Arnold, Jr.

Slowly, with expression.

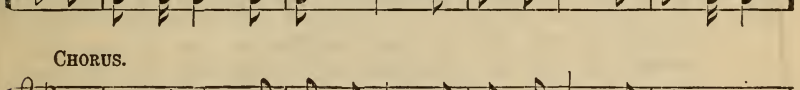


1. He's real to me, my Fa - ther God, I know Him thro' His precious Word;
2. It's real to me, my Savior's blood, By grace the truth I've un - der - stood,
3. The Spirit's real, His might-y power Pro-tects me in temp-ta-tion's hour;
4. His word is real, O soul re - joice, It is your bless-ed Sav-ior's voice;
5. O soul, He will be real to thee If thou but claim Re - al - i - ty;
6. His prom-ise is so real to me, Of His re - turn Re - al - i - ty;
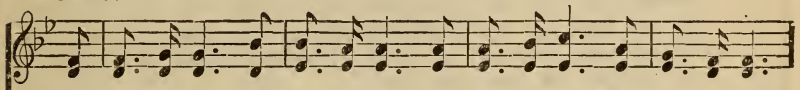




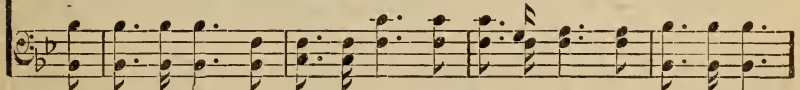
He's real to me, my Shepherd King, I see Him now in ev - 'ry-thing.
It's pow'r o'er sin and flesh - y lust Is now so real I ful - ly trust.
In per - fect light He guid - eth me And makes Himself Re - al - i - ty.
It tells you of His con-stant love That in - ter-cedes for you a - bove.
Be real thy - self in ev - 'ry part, Re - al - i - ty will fill thy heart.
When I shall see His bless - ed face, I'll praise Him for His wondrous grace.
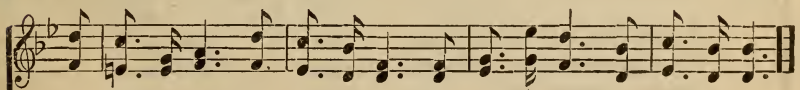


CHORUS.

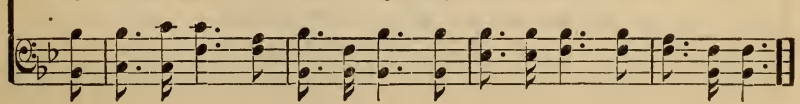


He's real to me, He's real to me, My Fa - ther God is real to me;



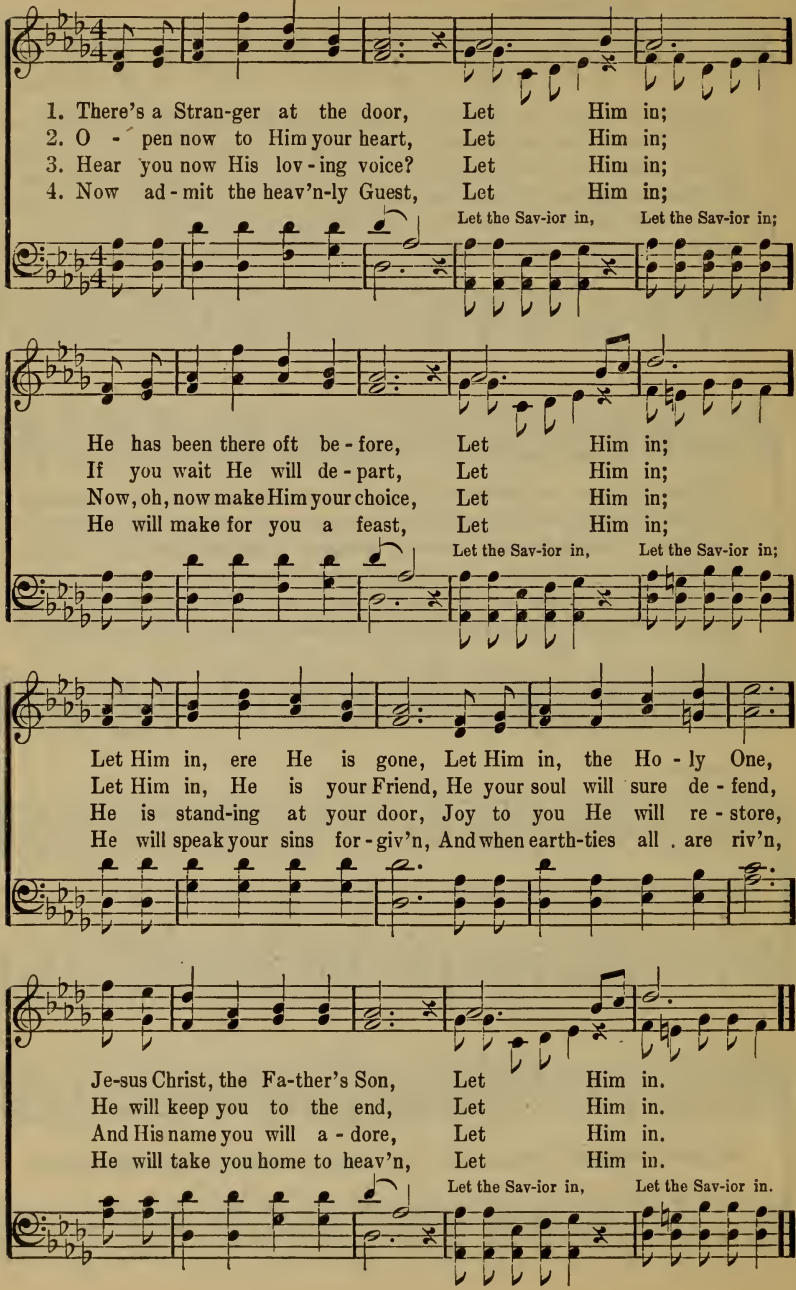


My soul demands Re - al - i - ty, My Fa - ther God is real to me.



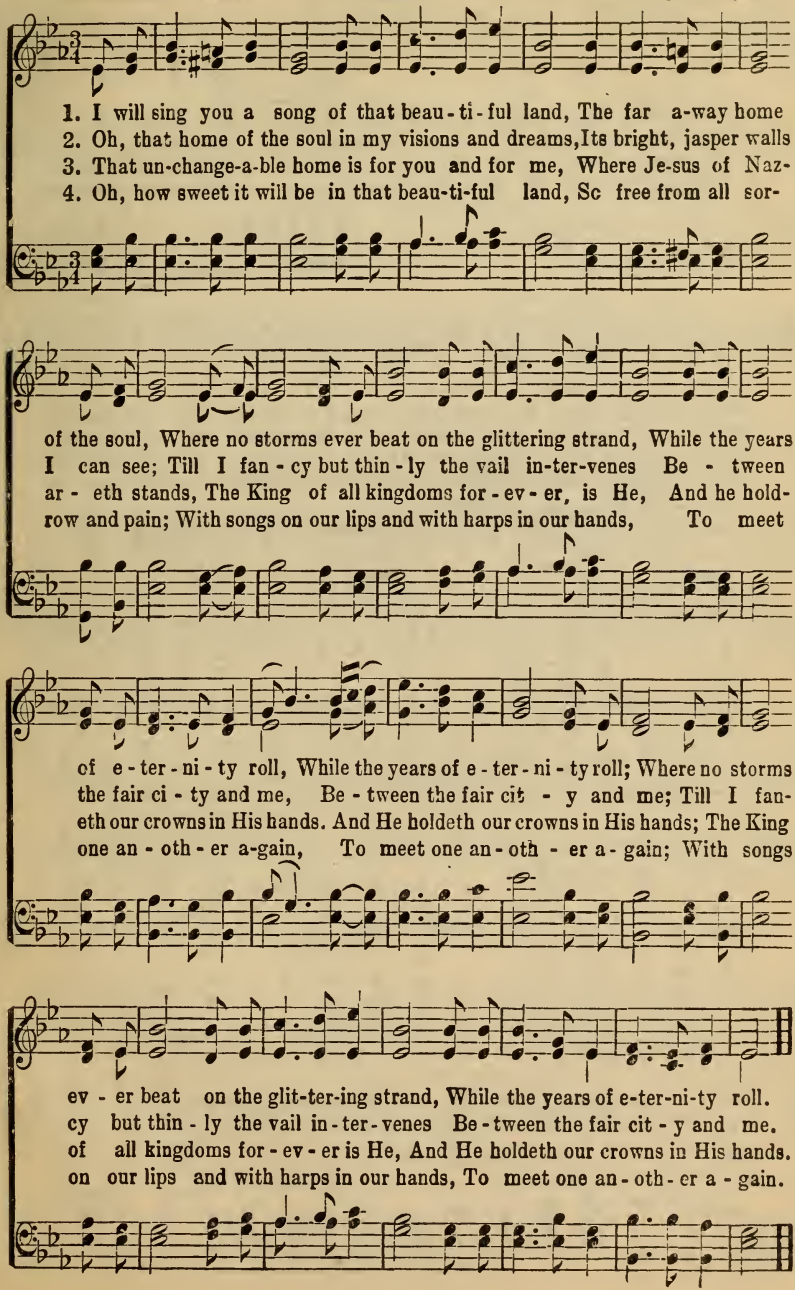
No. 84. Let Him In.

Rev. J. B. Atchinson. COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL. RENEWAL. E. O. Excell.



No. 85. Home of the Soul.

Mrs. Ellen H. Gates. BY PERMISSION. Philip Phillips.



No. 86. My Father Watches Over Me.

Rev. W. C. Martin. COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. Chas. H. Gabriel.

Solo, or Uniso

1. I trust in God wher-ev - er I may be,.....Up - on the land or
2. He makes the rose an ob - ject of His care,.....He guides the ea - gle
3. I trust in God, for, in the li - on's den,..... On bat - tle-field, or
4. The val - ley may be dark, the shadows deep, ... But O, the Shep-herd

on the roll-ing sea, For, come what may, From day to day, My heav'nly
thro' the pathless air, And surely He....Remembers me,—My heav'nly
in the pris-on pen, Thro' praise or blame, Thro' flood or flame, My heav'nly
guards His lonely sheep; And thro' the gloom He'll lead me home, My heav'nly

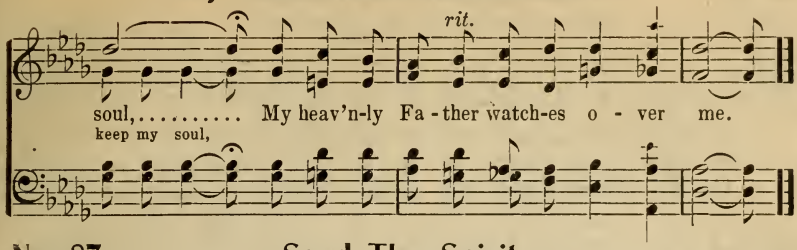
rit. CHORUS.

Fa-ther watches o - ver me. I trust in God,—I know He cares for

me,..... On mountain bleak or on the storm-y
He cares for me, On mount-ain bleak or on the

sea;..... Tho' bil-lows roll,..... He keeps my
sea, the storm - y sea; tho' bil - lows roll. He

My Father Watches Over Me.

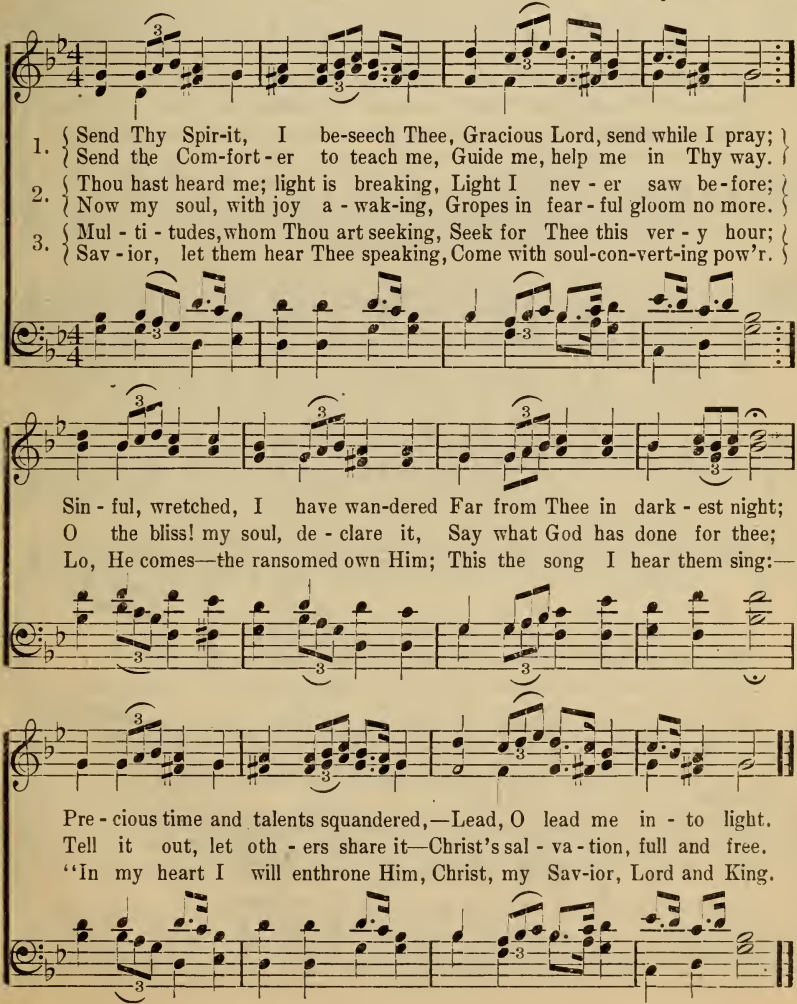


No. 87. Send Thy Spirit.

KINDNESS OF REV. H. J. ROBERTS, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Rev. W. E. Winks.

Tune—"Ebenezer."
"Ton y Botel."

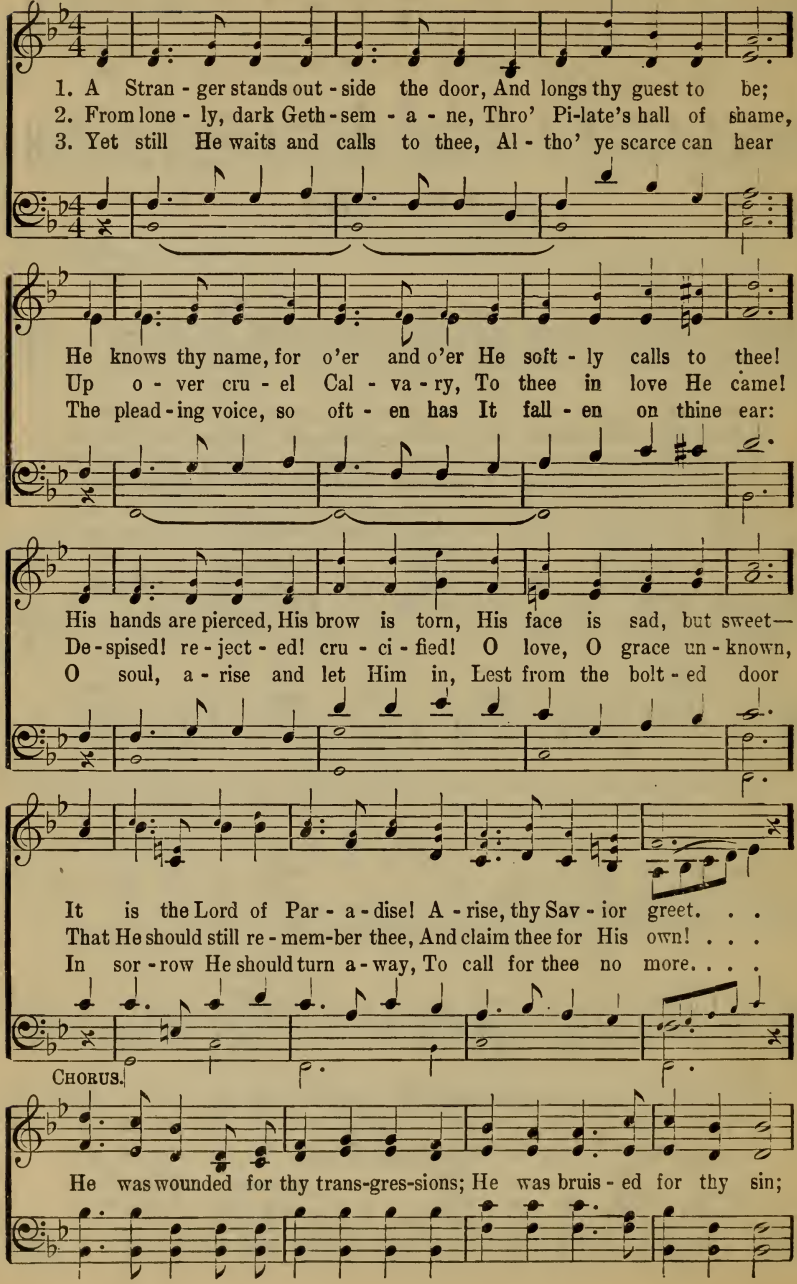


No. 88. The Slighted Stranger.

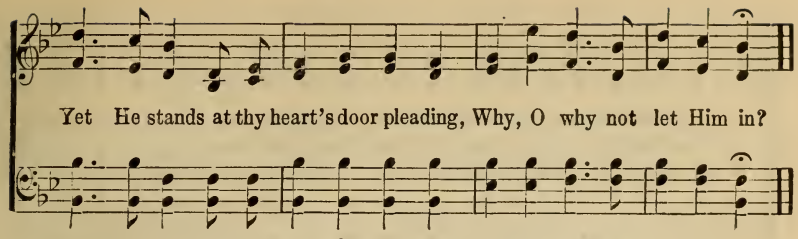
C. H. G.

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E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Chas. H. Gabriel.



The Slighted Stranger.

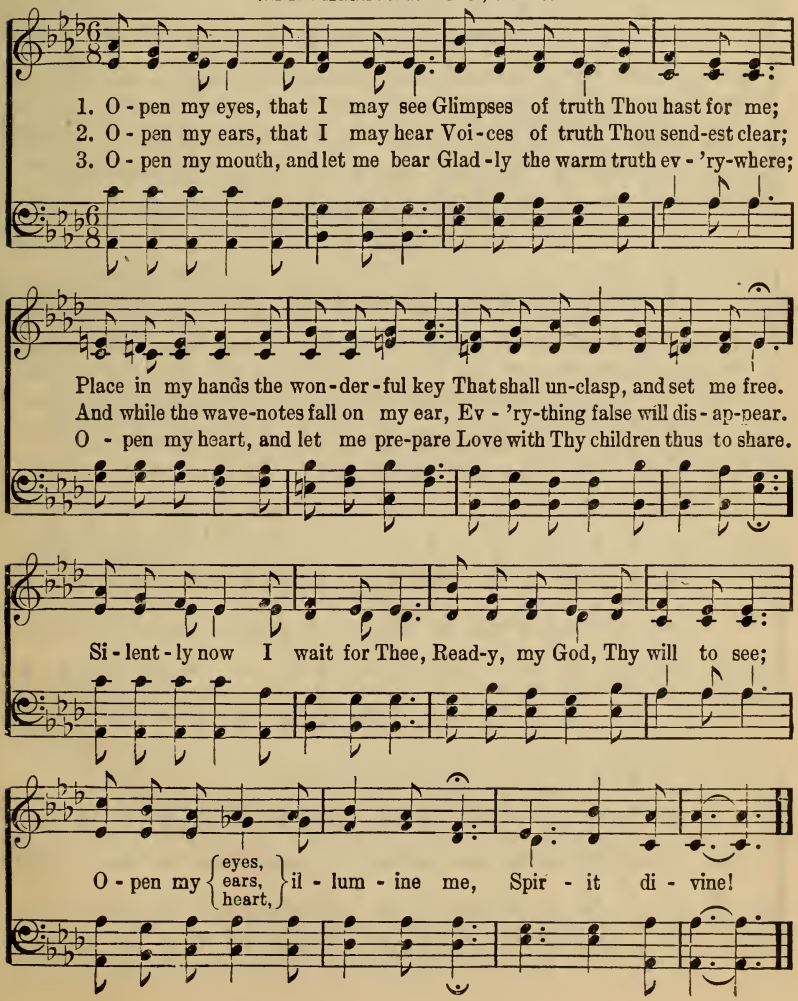


No. 89. Open My Eyes, That I May See.

C. H. S.

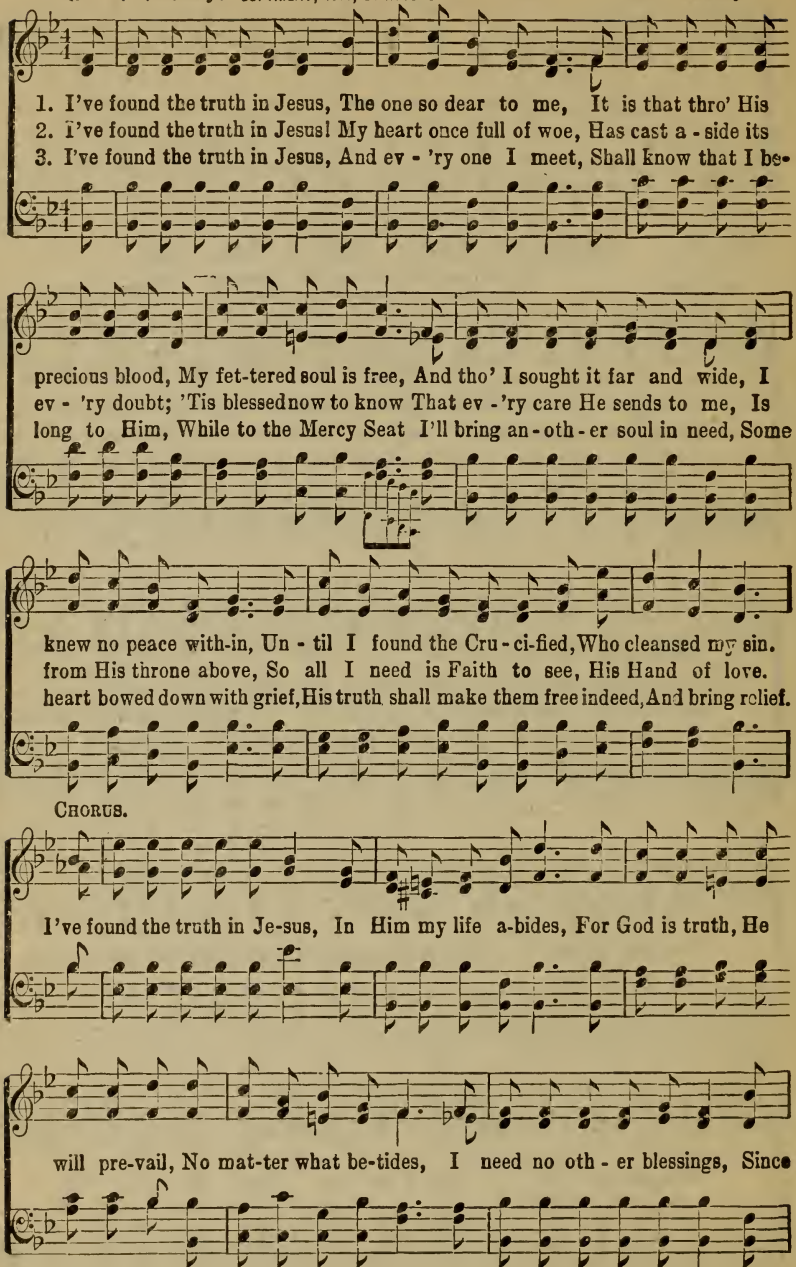
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Chas. H. Scott.

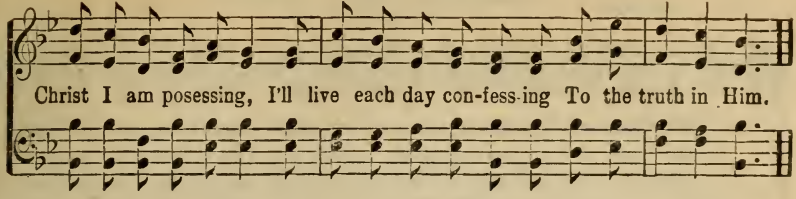


No. 90. The Truth in Jesus.

Rev. A. H. Ackley. COPYRIGHT, 1811, BY RODEHEAVER-ACKLEY CO. B. D. Ackley.

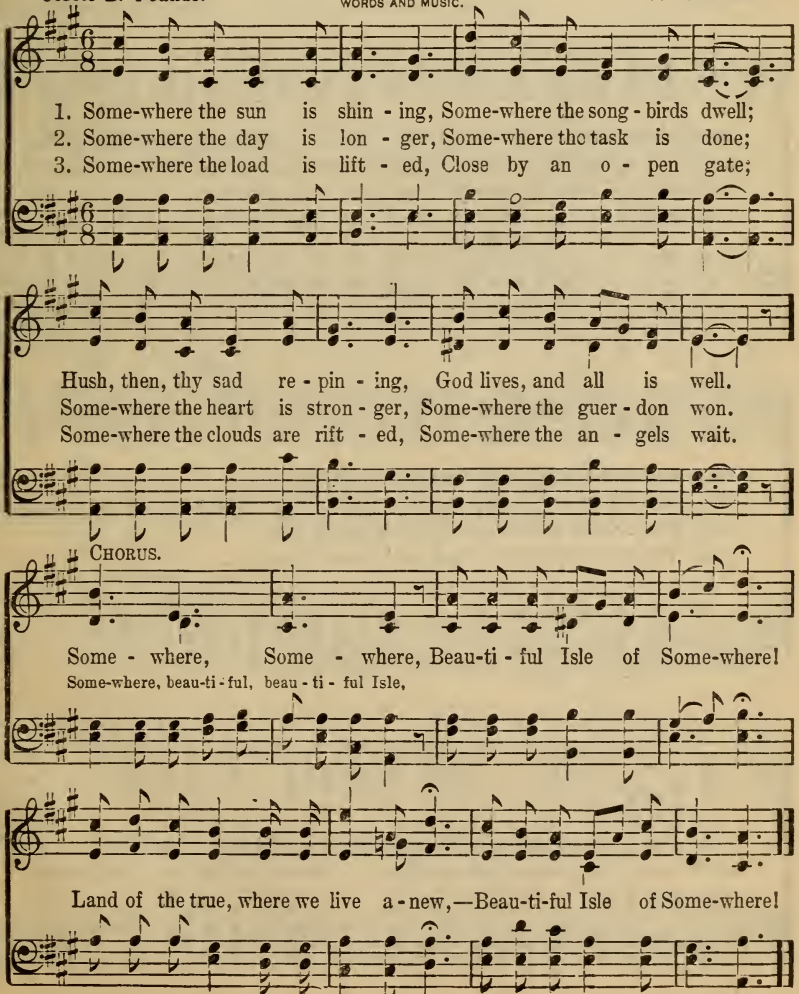


The Truth in Jesus.



No. 91. Beautiful Isle.

Jessie B. Pounds. COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL. J. S. Fearis.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

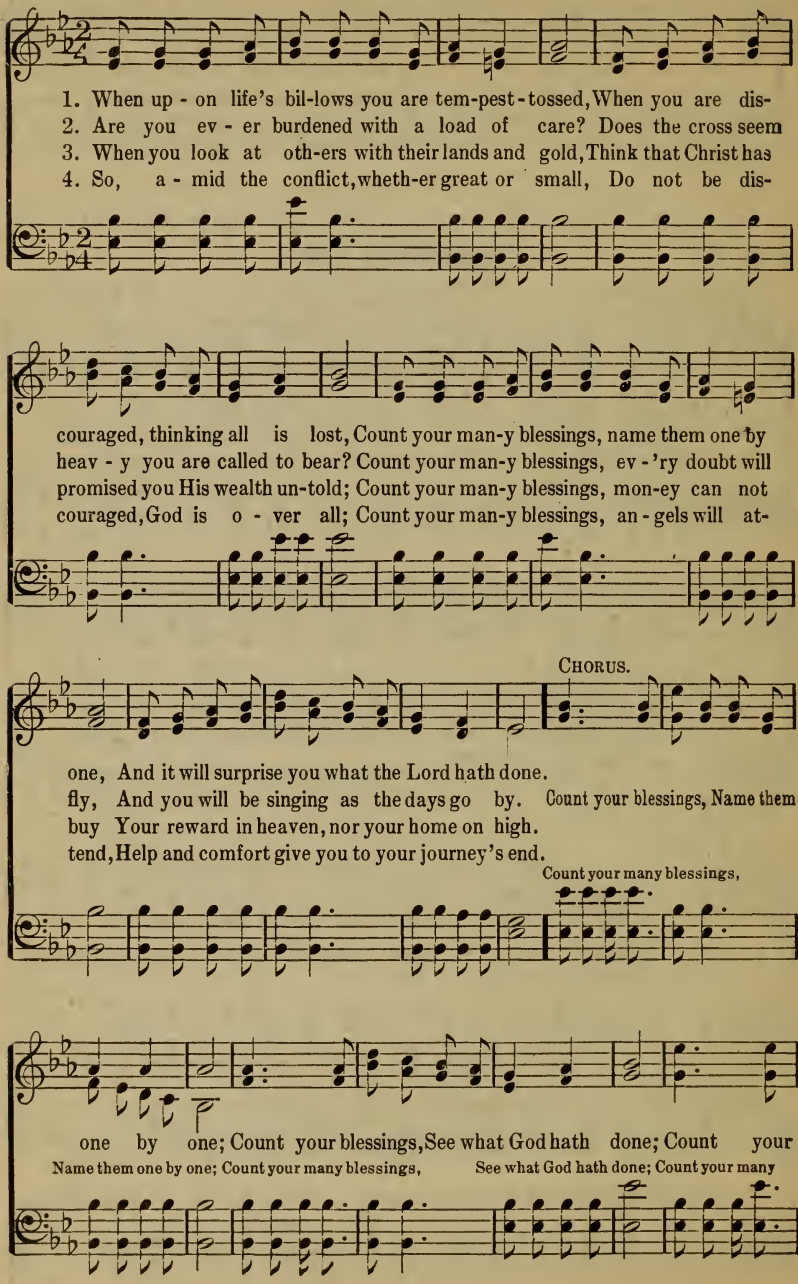


No. 92. Count Your Blessings.

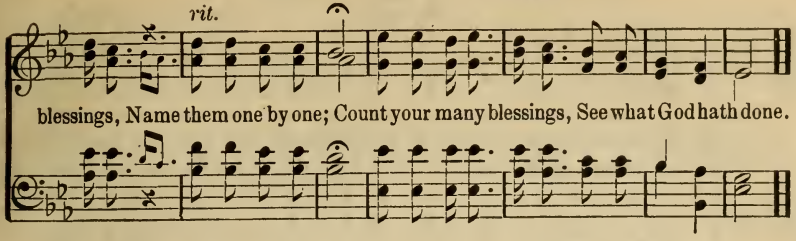
Rev. J. Oatman, Jr.

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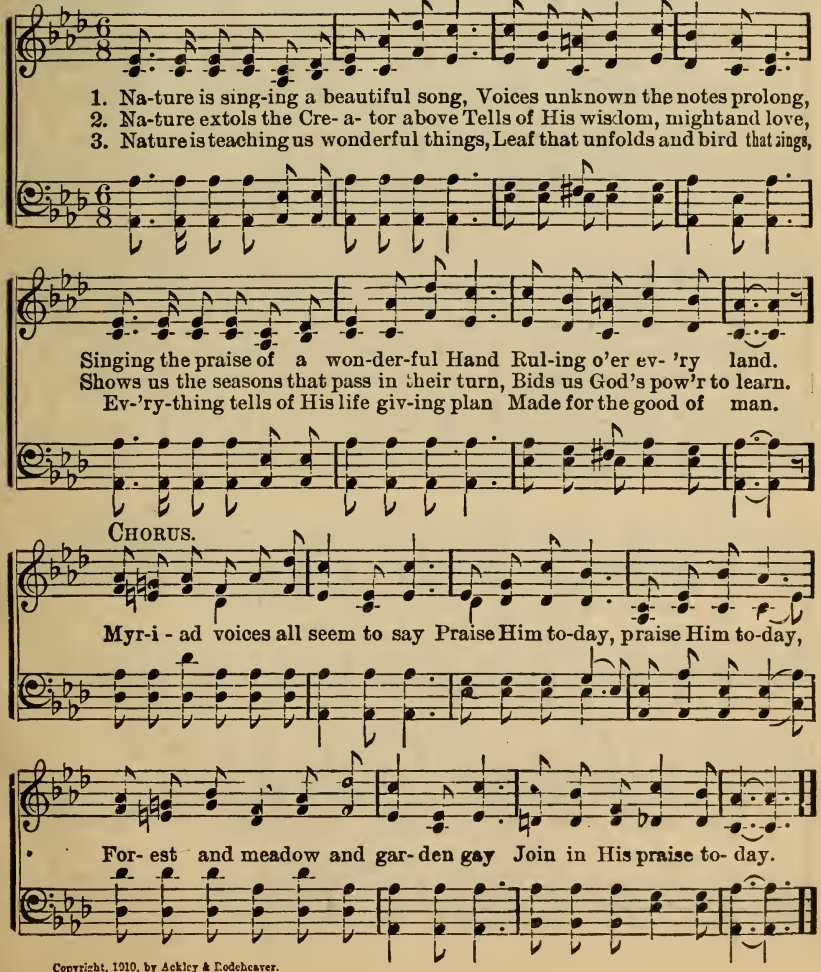


Count Your Blessings.



No. 93. A Song of Nature.

Edith Sanford Tillotson. COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY ACKLEY & RODEHEAVER. **B. D. Ackley.**

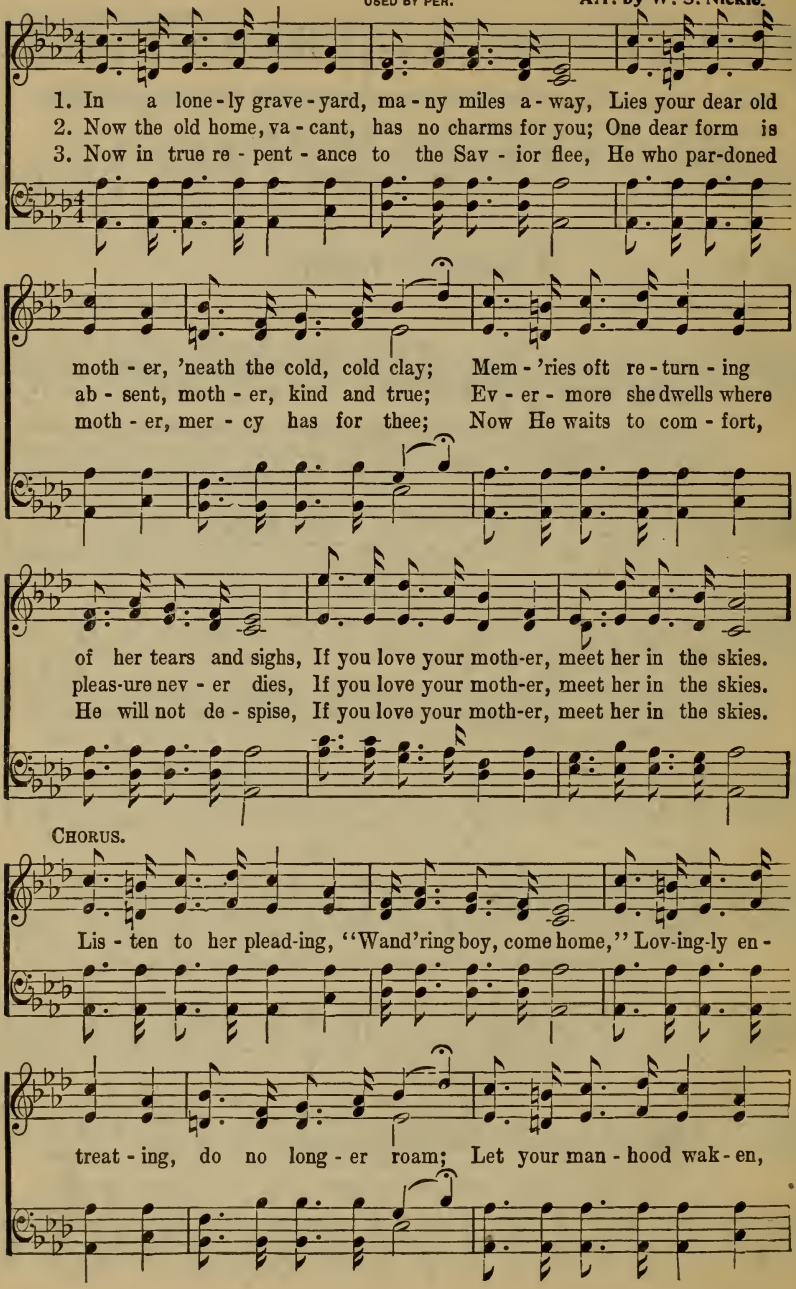


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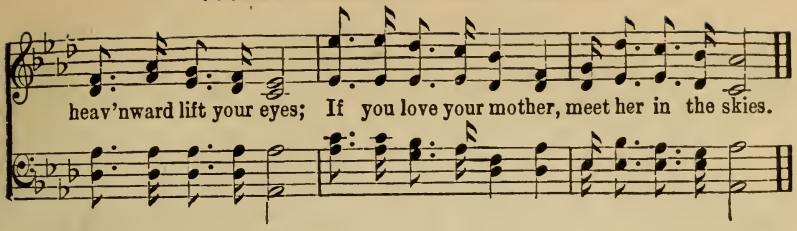
No. 94. Meet Mother in the Skies.

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Arr. by W. S. Nickle.



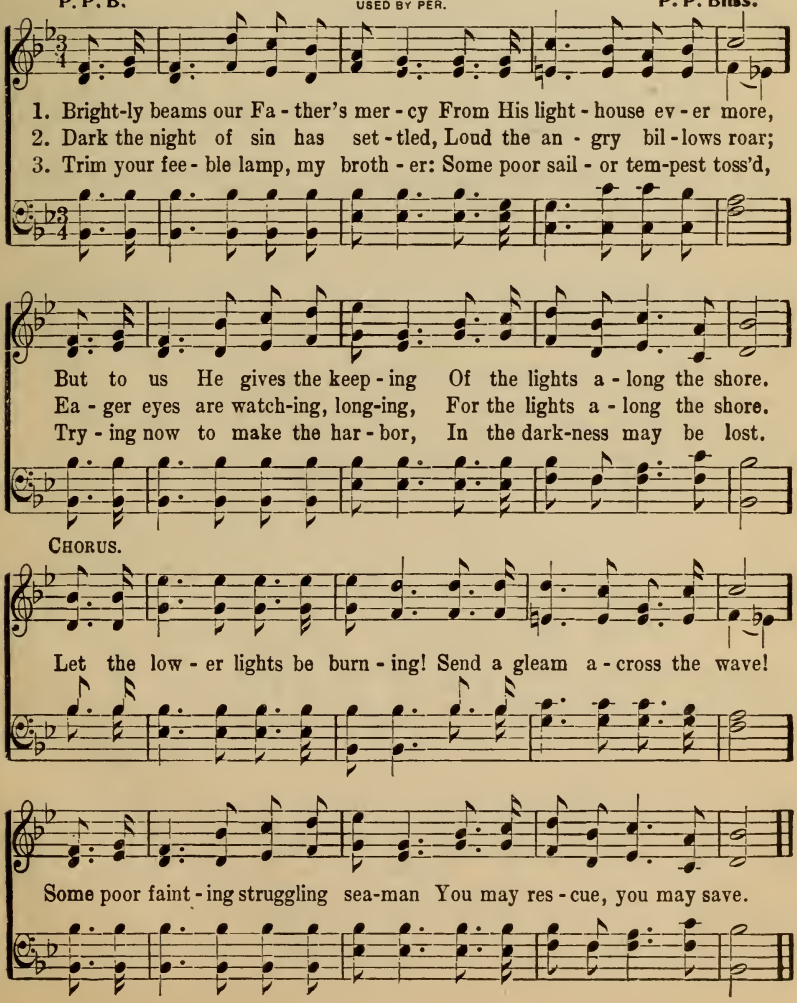
Meet Mother in the Skies.



No. 95. Let the Lower Lights Be Burning.
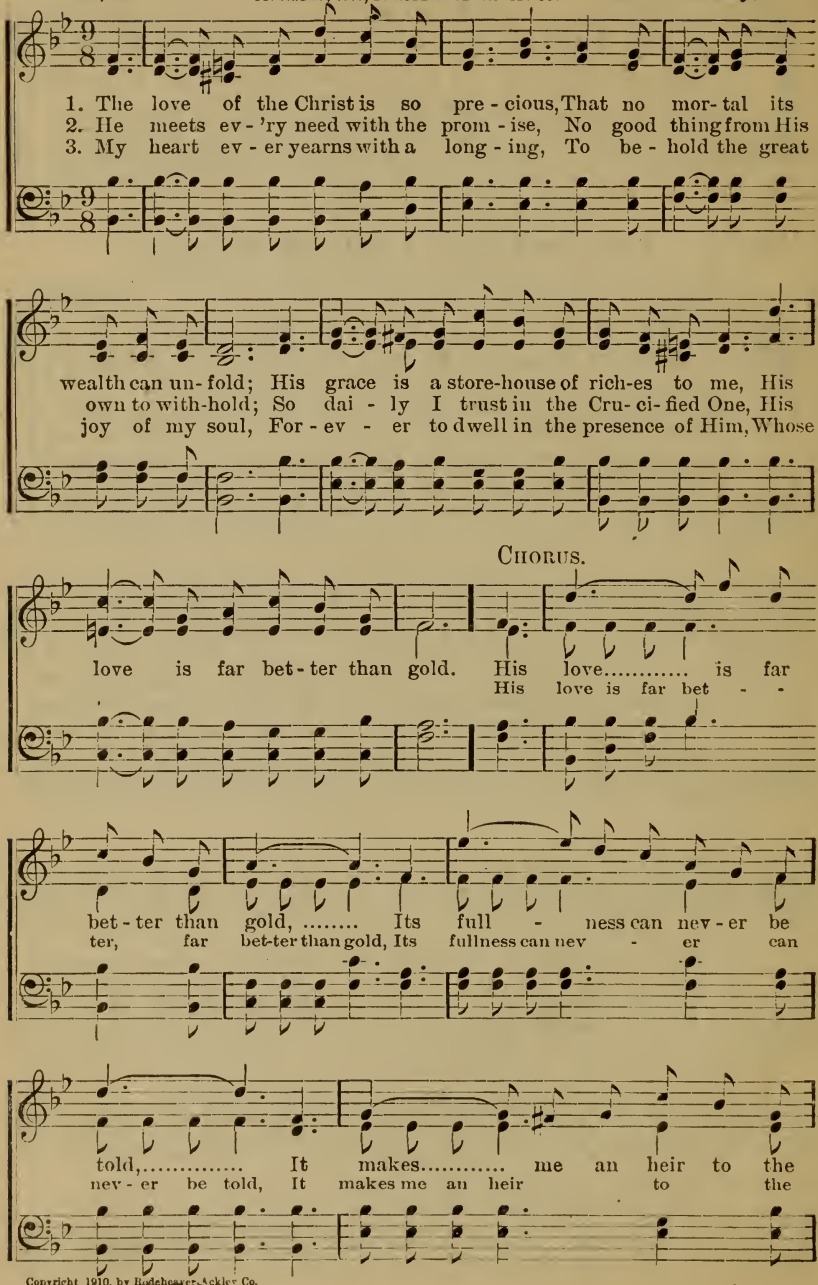
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P. P. B. P. P. Bliss.



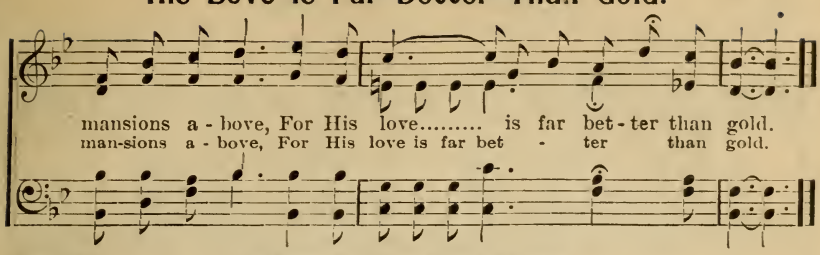
No. 96. His Love is Far Better Than Gold.

A. H. A. COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY RODEHEAVER-ACKLEY CO. Rev. A.H. Ackley.



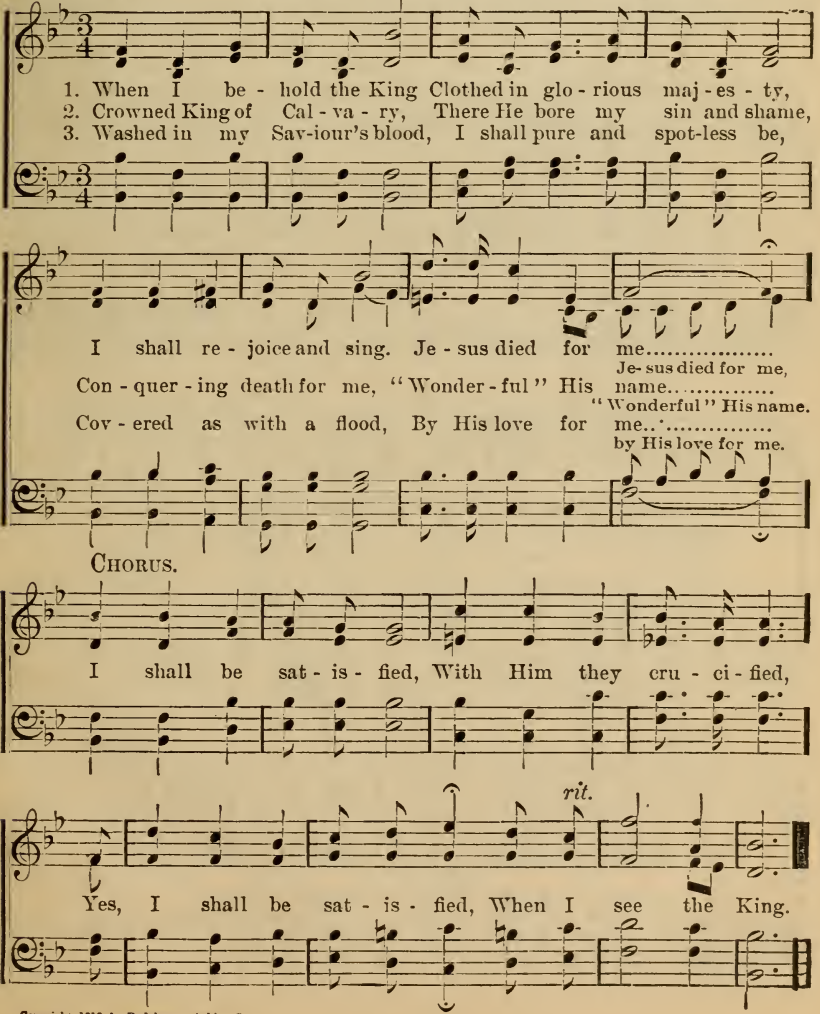
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His Love is Far Better Than Gold.



No. 97. When I See the King.

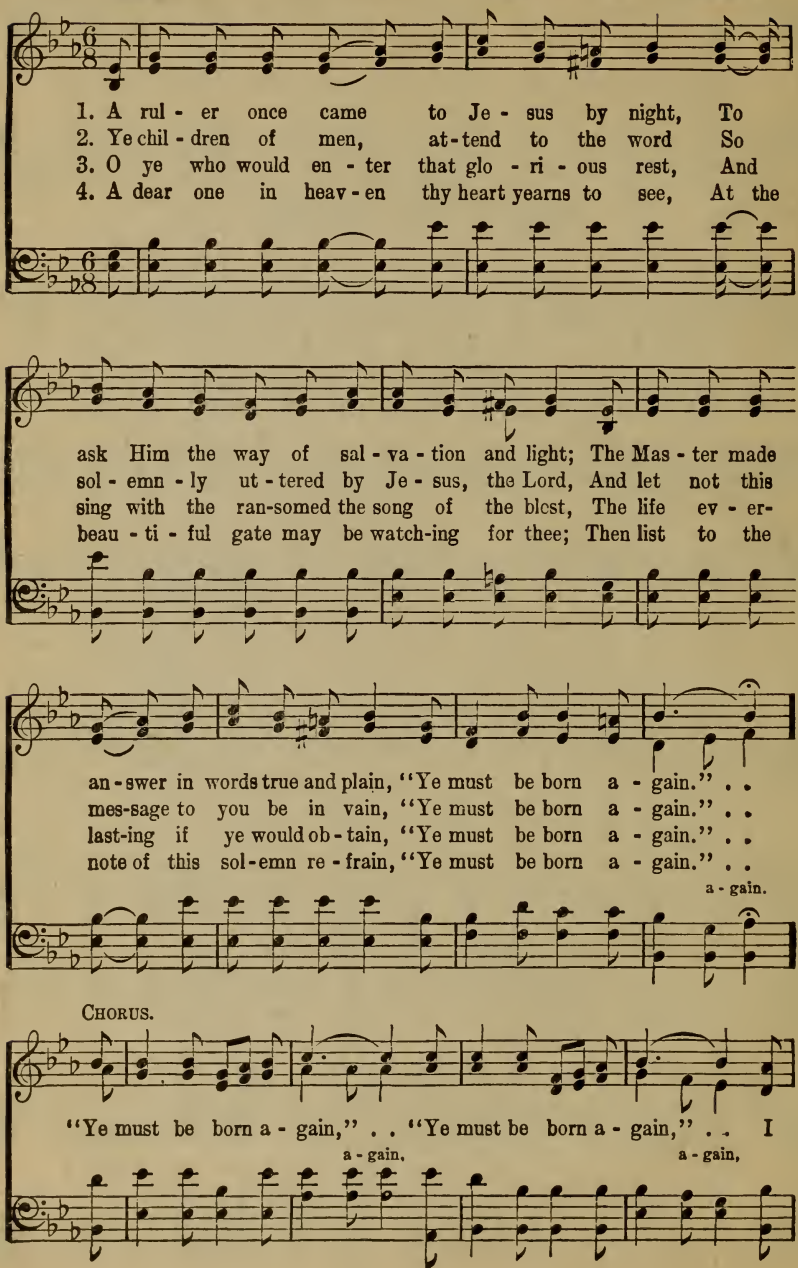
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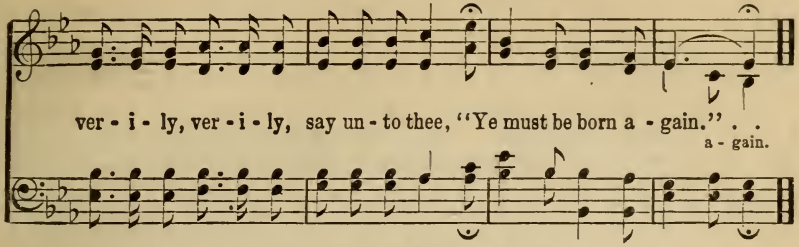
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No. 98. Ye Must be Born Again.

W. T. Sleeper. COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY GEO. C. STEBBINS. Geo. C. Stebbins

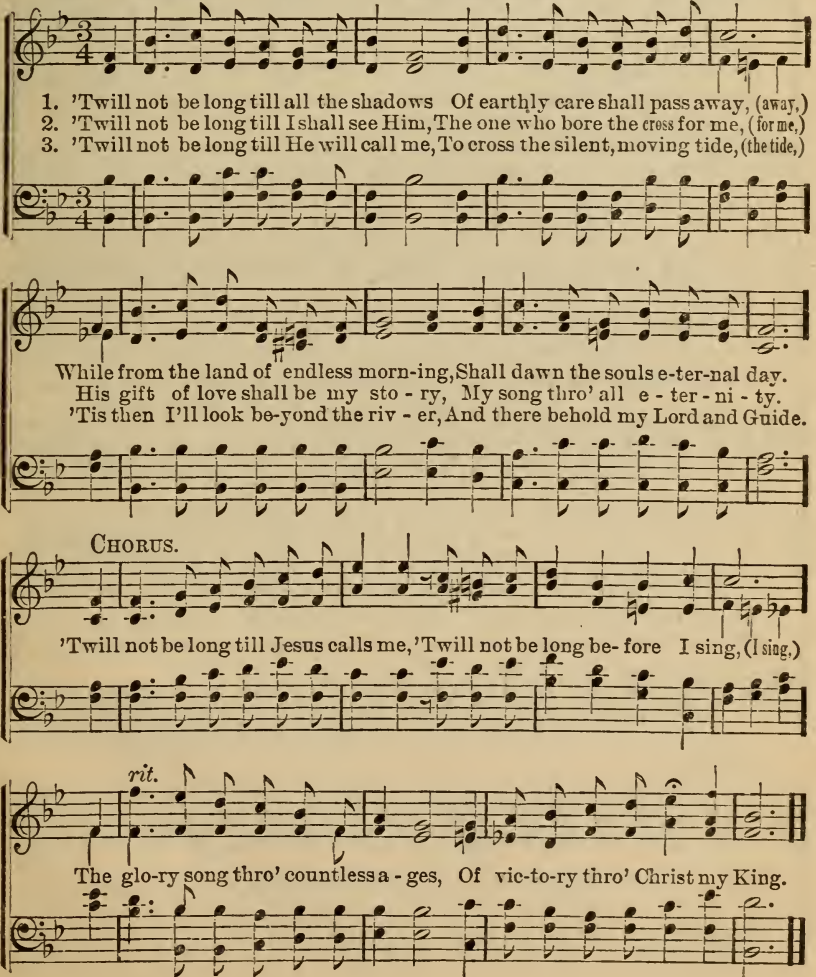


Ye Must be Born Again.



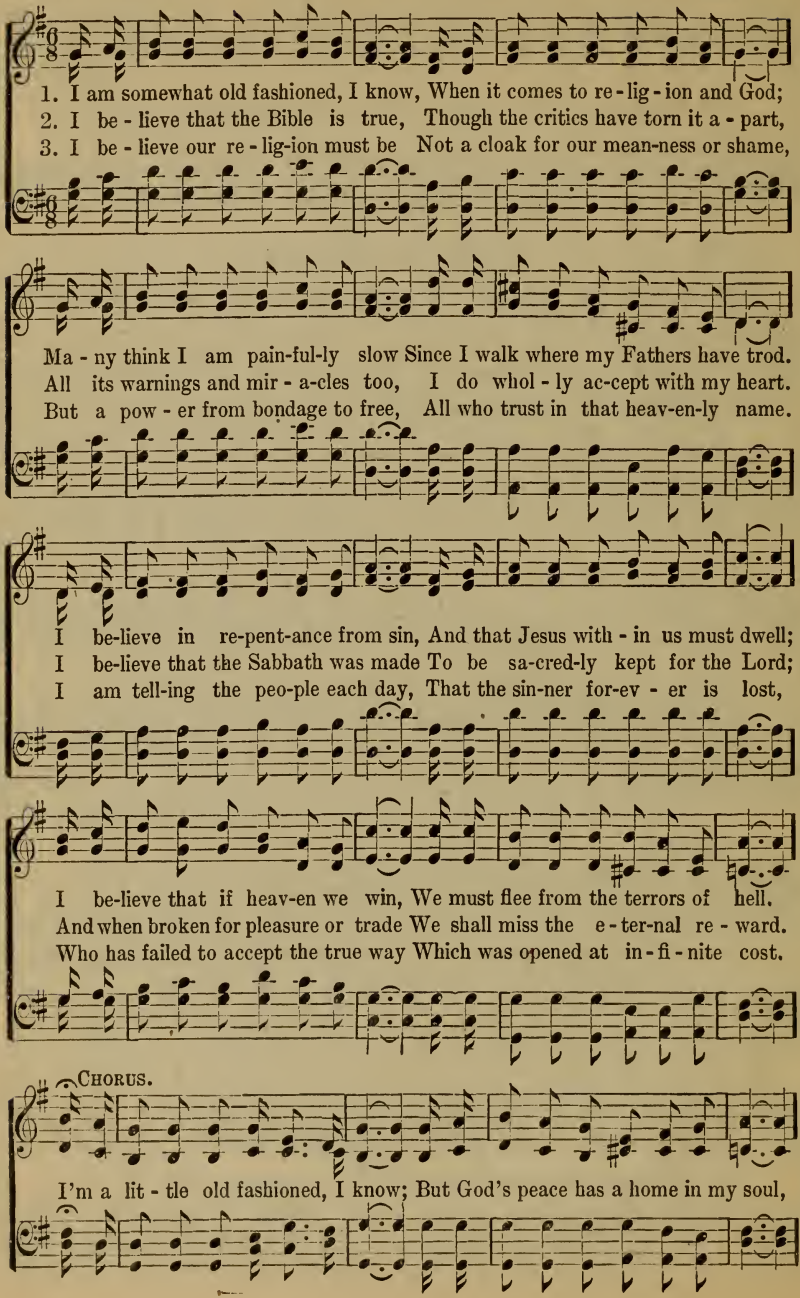
No. 99. 'Twill Not Be Long.

Rev. A. H. Ackley. COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY ACKLEY & RODEHEAVER. B. D. Ackley.

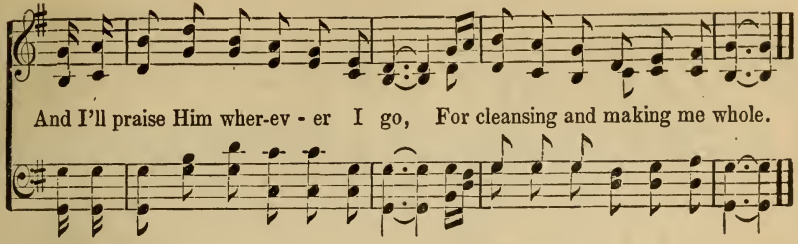


No. 100. The Old Fashioned Faith.

Rev. N. A. McAulay. COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY RODEHEAVER-ACKLEY CO. B. D. Ackley.

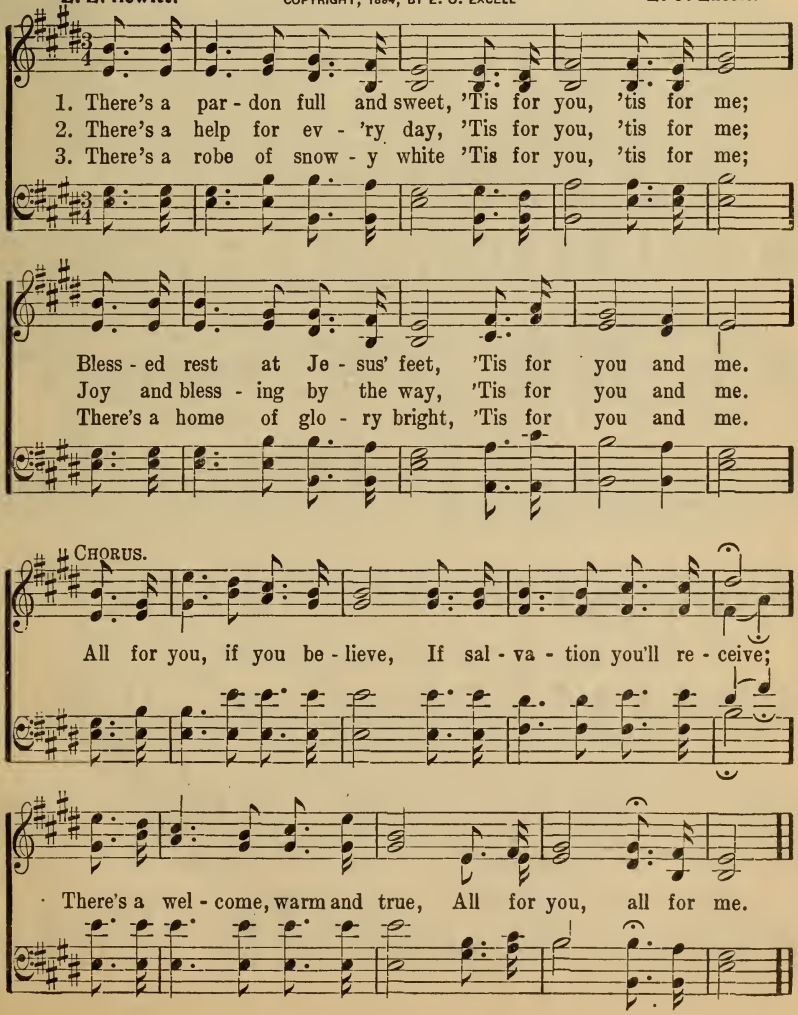


The Old Fashioned Faith.



No. 101. 'Tis For You and Me.

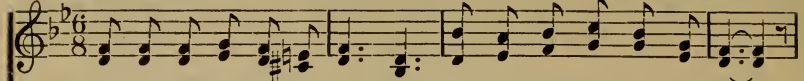
E. E. Hewitt. COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY E. O. EXCELL E. O. Excell.
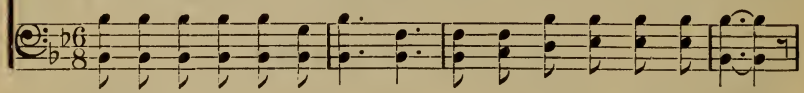


No. 102. Never Give Up.

COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY THE B GLOW & MAIN CO., NEW YORK.
USED BY PERMISSION.

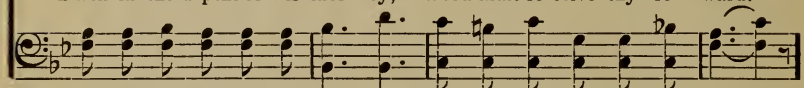
Fanny J. Crosby. I. Allan Sankey.



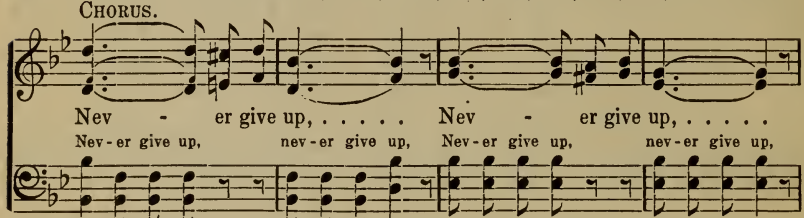
1. Nev-er be sad or de-spond-ing If thou hast faith to be-lieve;
2. What if thy bur-dens op-press thee; What tho' thy life may be drear;
3. Nev-er be sad or de-spond-ing, There is a mor-row for thee;
4. Nev-er be sad or de-spond-ing, Lean on the arm of thy Lord;



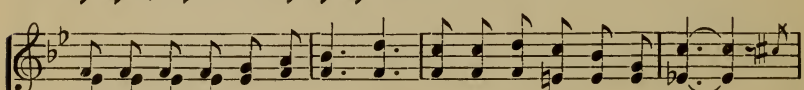
Grace, for the du-ties be-fore thee, Ask of thy God and re-ceive.
Look on the side that is bright-est, Pray, and thy path will be clear.
Soon thou shalt dwell in its bright-ness, There with the Lord thou shalt be.
Dwell in the depths of His mer-cy, Thou shalt re-ceive thy re-ward.
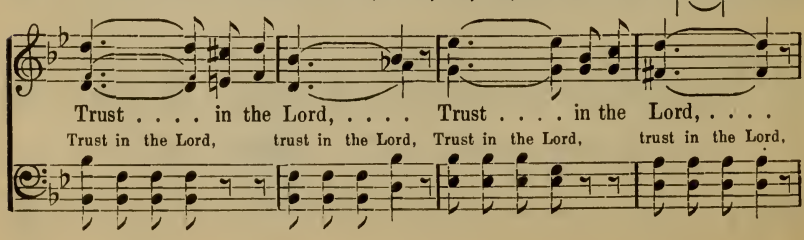


CHORUS.



Nev - er give up, ... Nev - er give up, ...
Nev-er give up, nev-er give up, Nev-er give up, nev-er give up,

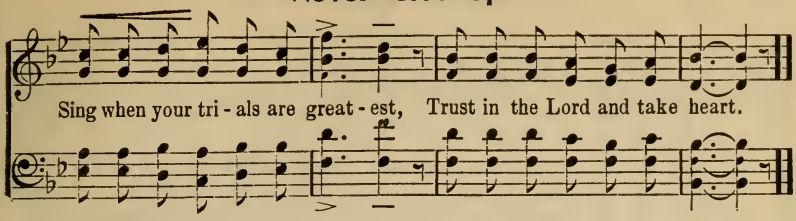


Nev-er give up to thy sor-rows, Je-sus will bid them de-part;



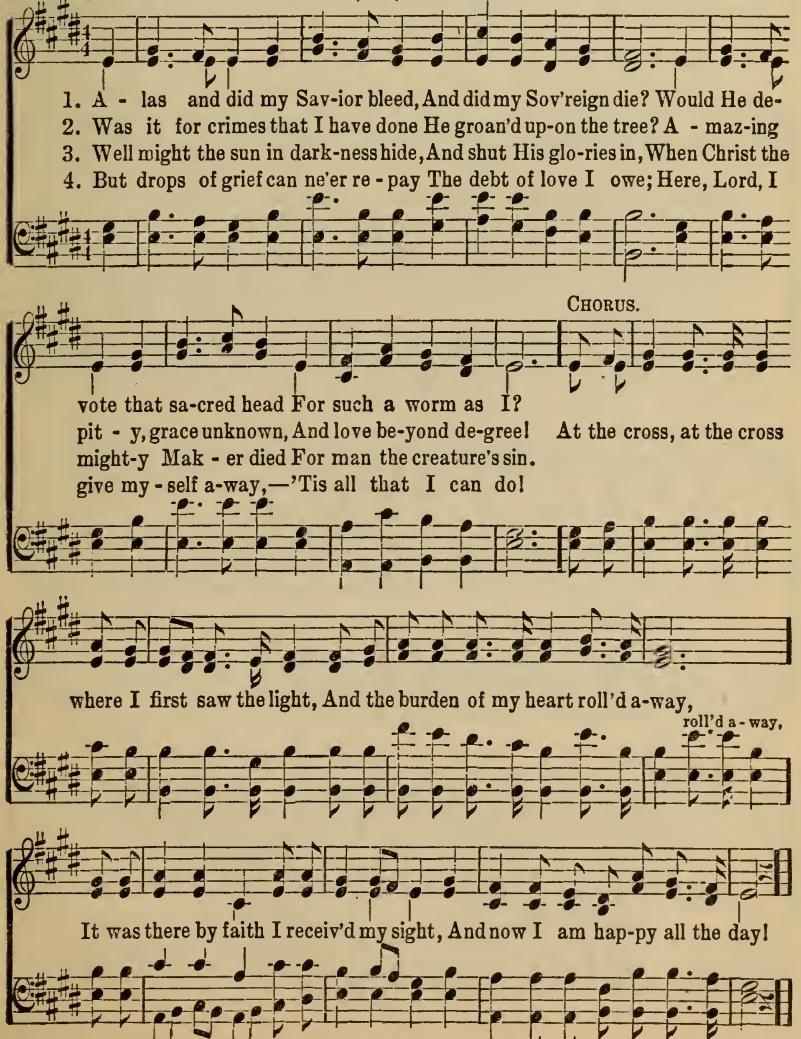
Trust in the Lord, ... Trust in the Lord, ...
Trust in the Lord, trust in the Lord, Trust in the Lord, trust in the Lord,

Never Give Up.



No. 103. At the Cross.

Isaac Watts. COPYRIGHT, 1885, BY R. E. HUDSON. R. E. Hudson.

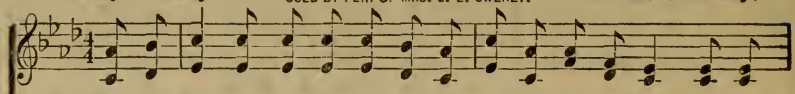


No. 104. My Savior First of All.

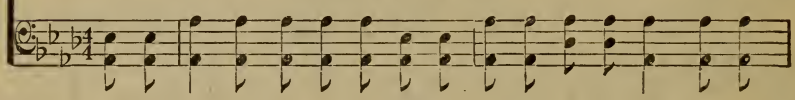
Fanny J. Crosby.

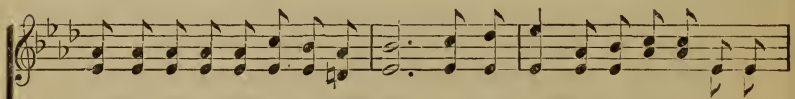
COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY JNO. R. SWENEY.
USED BY PER. OF MRS. L. E. SWENEY.

Jno. R. Sweney.

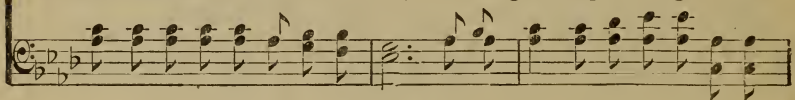


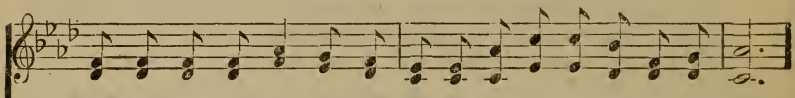
1. When my life work is end - ed, and I cross the swell-ing tide, When the
2. Oh, the soul-thrill-ing rapt-ure when I view His bless - ed face, And the
3. Oh, the dear ones in glo - ry, how they beck-on me to come, And our
4. Thro' the gates to the cit - y, in a robe of spot - less white He will



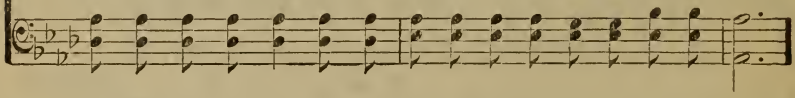


bright and glorious morning I shall see, I shall know my Re-deemer when I
lus - ter of His kind - ly beaming eye; How my full heart will praise Him for the
part - ing at the riv - er I re - call; To the sweet vales of E-den they will
lead me where no tears will ev-er fall; In the glad song of a - ges I shall

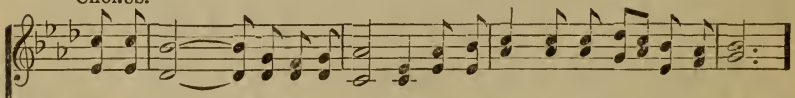




reach the oth - er side, And His smile will be the first to wel - come me.
mer - cy, love and grace, That pre-pare for me a man-sion in the sky.
sing my wel-come home; But I long to meet my Sav-ior first of all.
min - gle with de - light; But I long to meet my Sav-ior first of all.

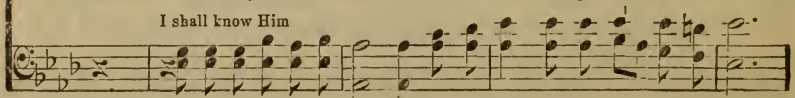


CHORUS.

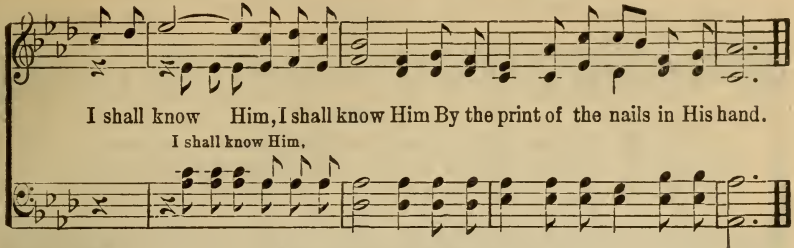


I shall know Him, I shall know Him, And redeem'd by His side I shall stand,

I shall know Him



My Savior First of All.



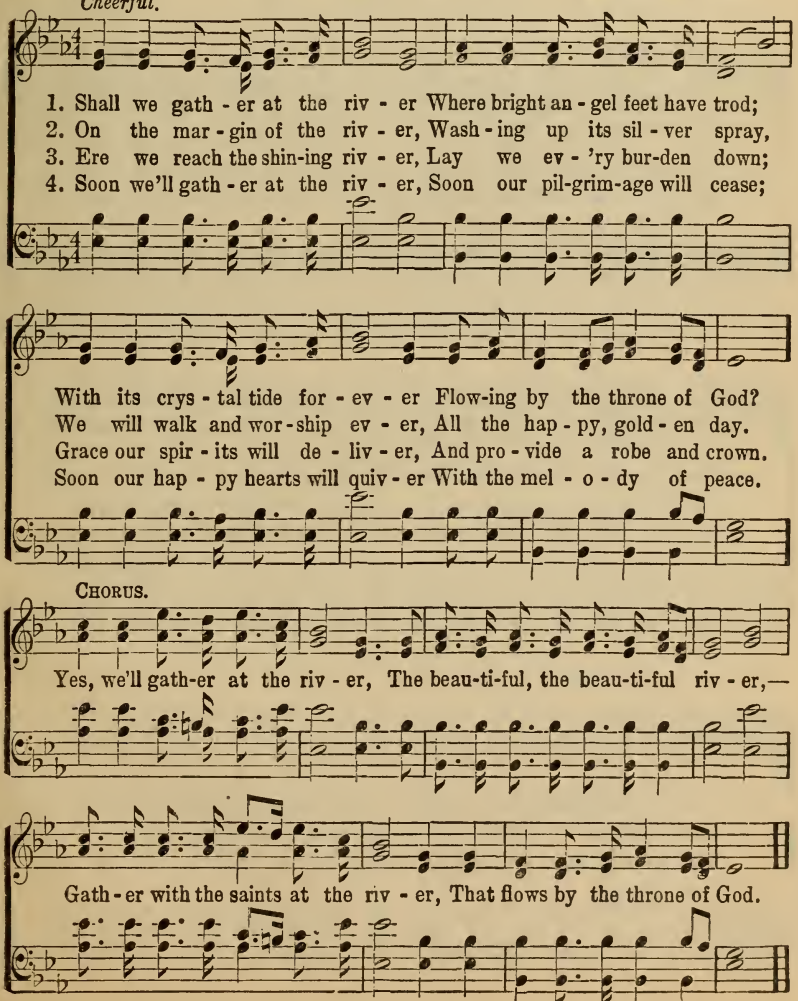
No. 105. Beautiful River.

COPYRIGHT PROPERTY OF MARY RUNYON LOWRY.
USED BY PER.

R. L.

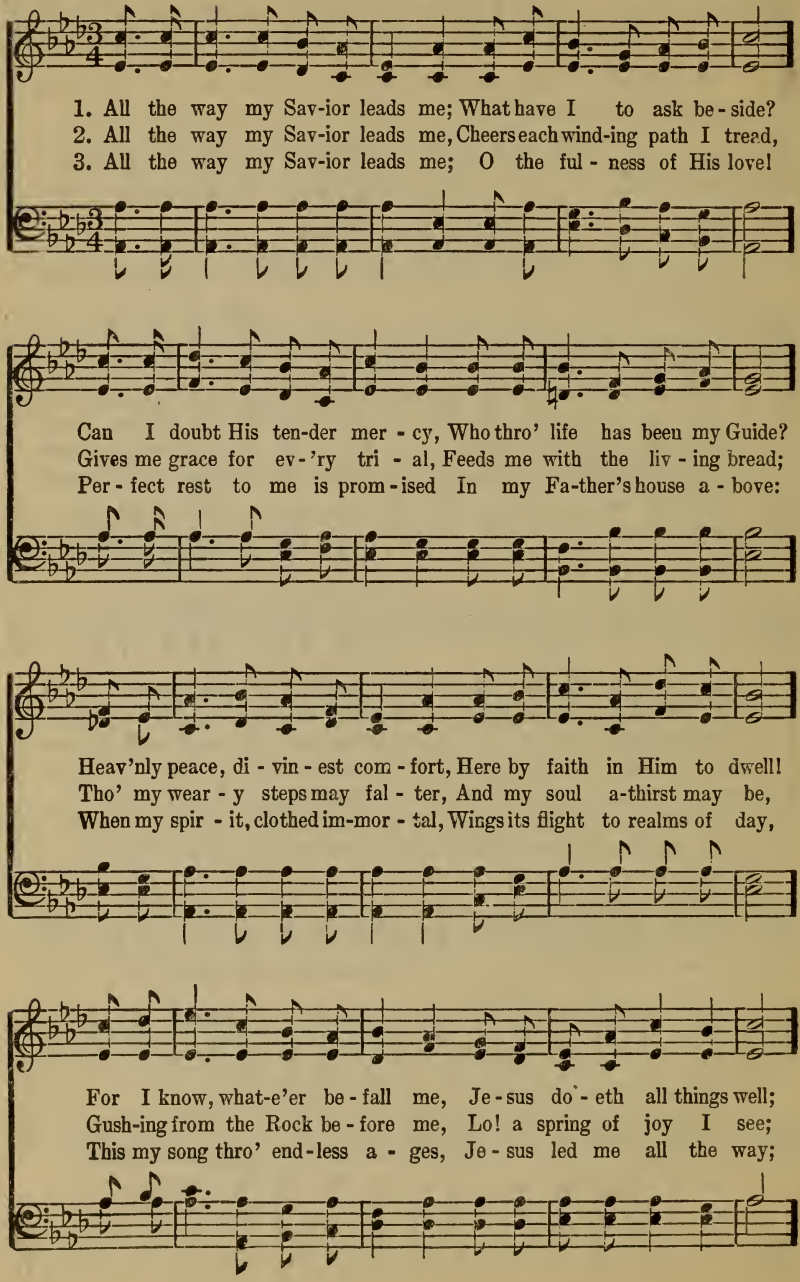
Cheerful.

Rev. Robert Lowry.

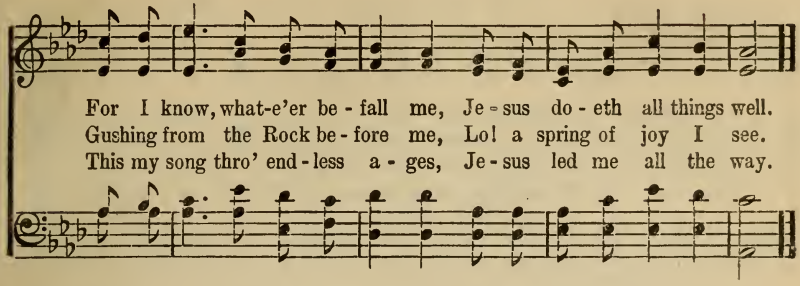


No. 106. All the Way My Savior Leads Me.

Fanny J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY MARY RUNYON LOWRY. RENEWAL USED BY PERMISSION. Robert Lowry.



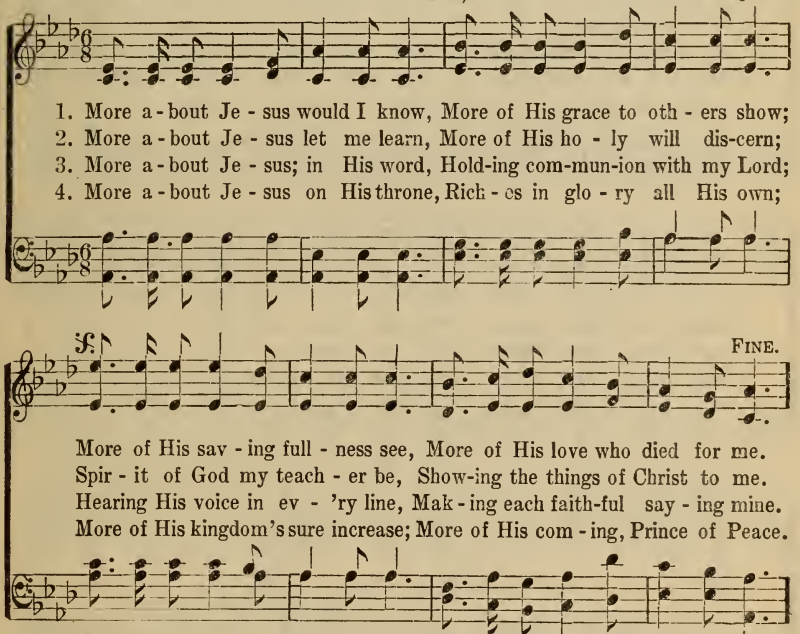
All the Way My Savior Leads Me.



No. 107. More About Jesus.

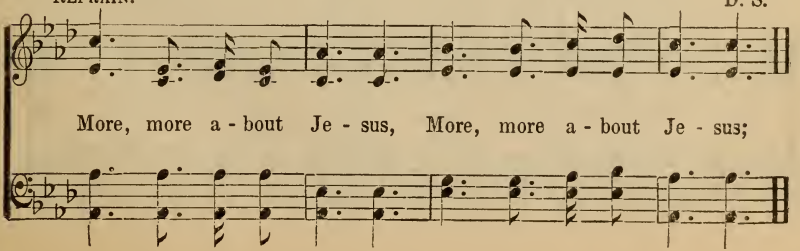
COPYRIGHT, 1887, BY JNO. R. SWENEY.
USED BY PER. OF L. E. SWENEY, EXECUTRIX.

E. E. Hewitt. Jno. R. Sweney.



D. S.—*More of His sav - ing full - ness see, More of His love who died for me.*

REFRAIN. D. S.

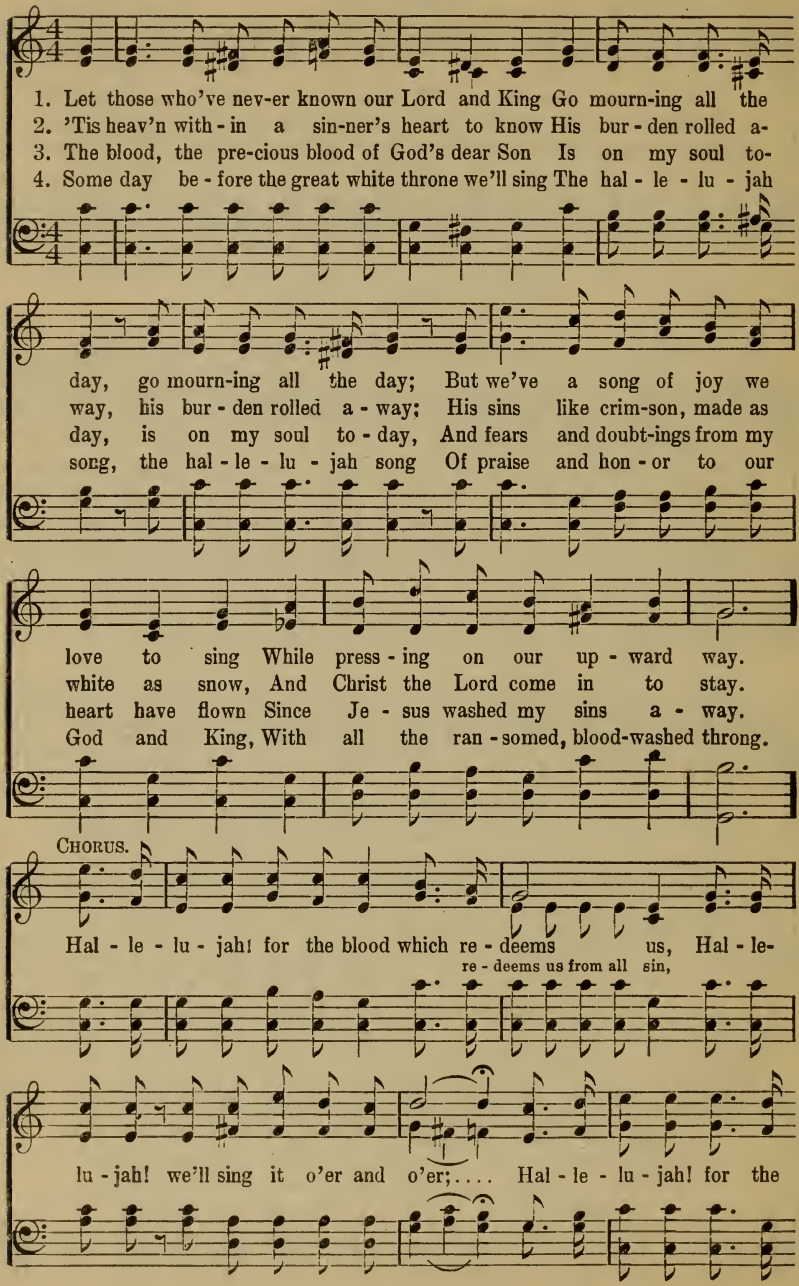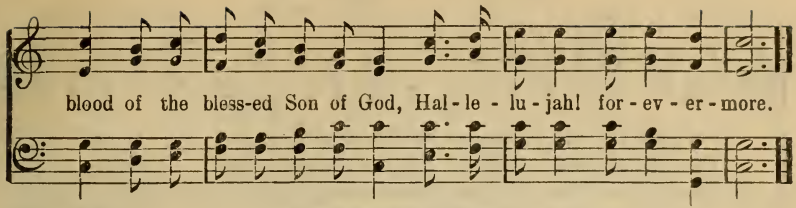


No. 108. The Hallelujah Song.

Mrs. C. H. M.

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.
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Mrs. C. H. Morris.





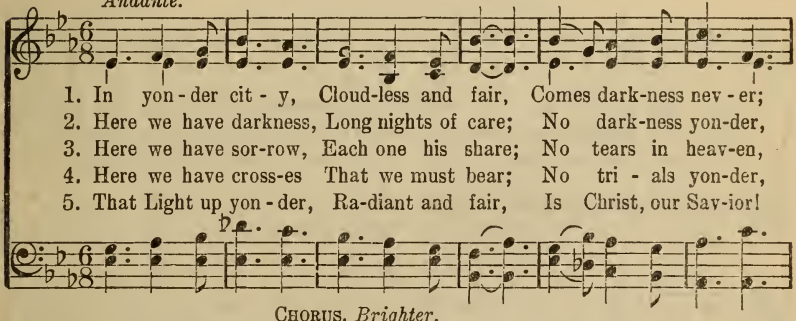
No. 109. No Night There.

Johnson Oatman, Jr.

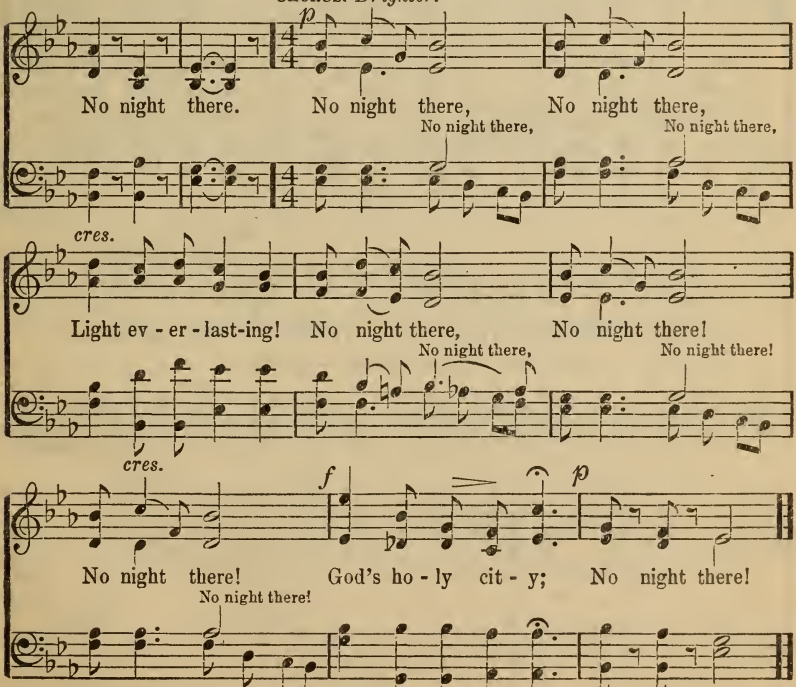
COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY J. B. HERBERT.
RODEHEAVER & HERBERT, OWNERS.

J. B. Herbert.

Andante.



CHORUS. *Brighter.*

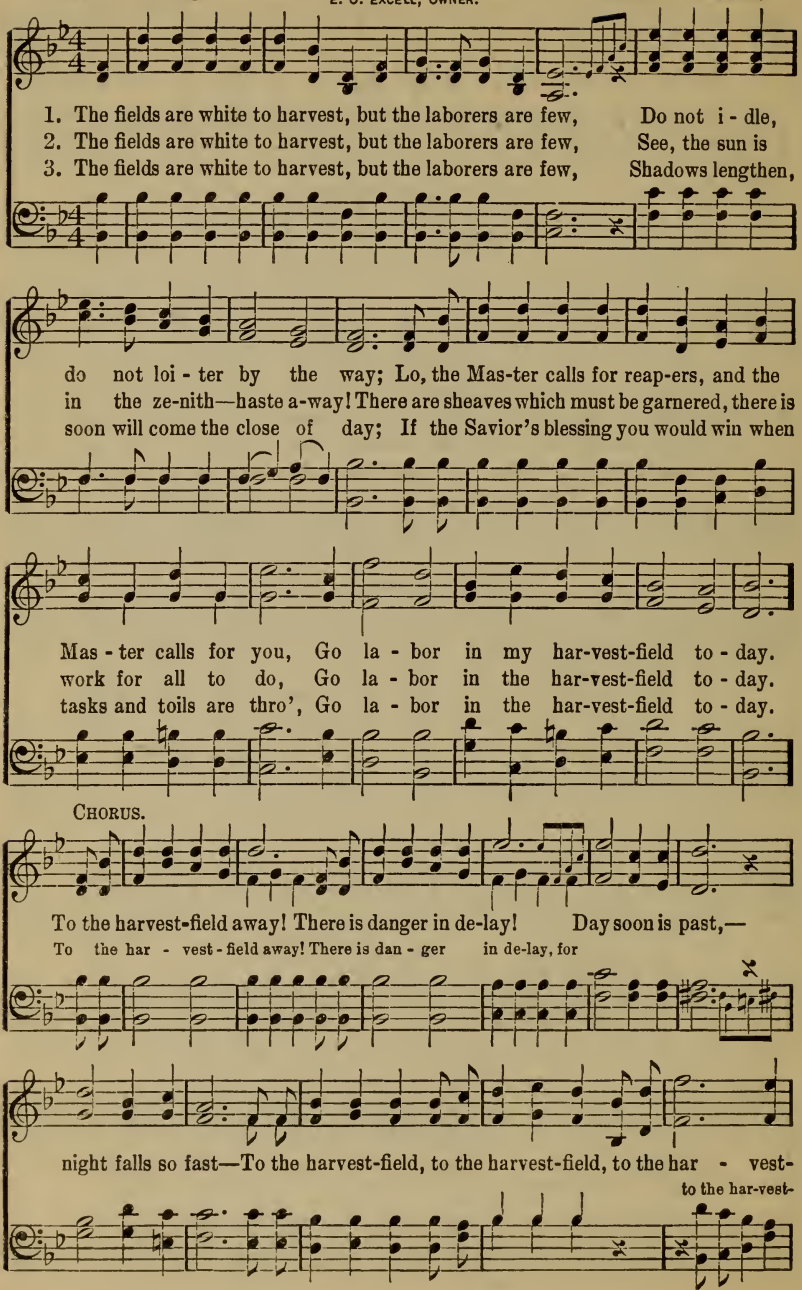


No. 110. White Harvest-Fields.

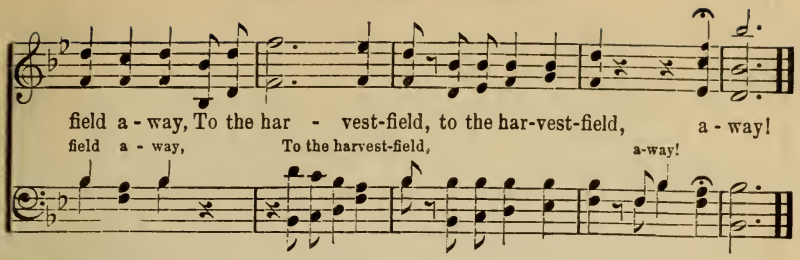
Eleanor W. Long.

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

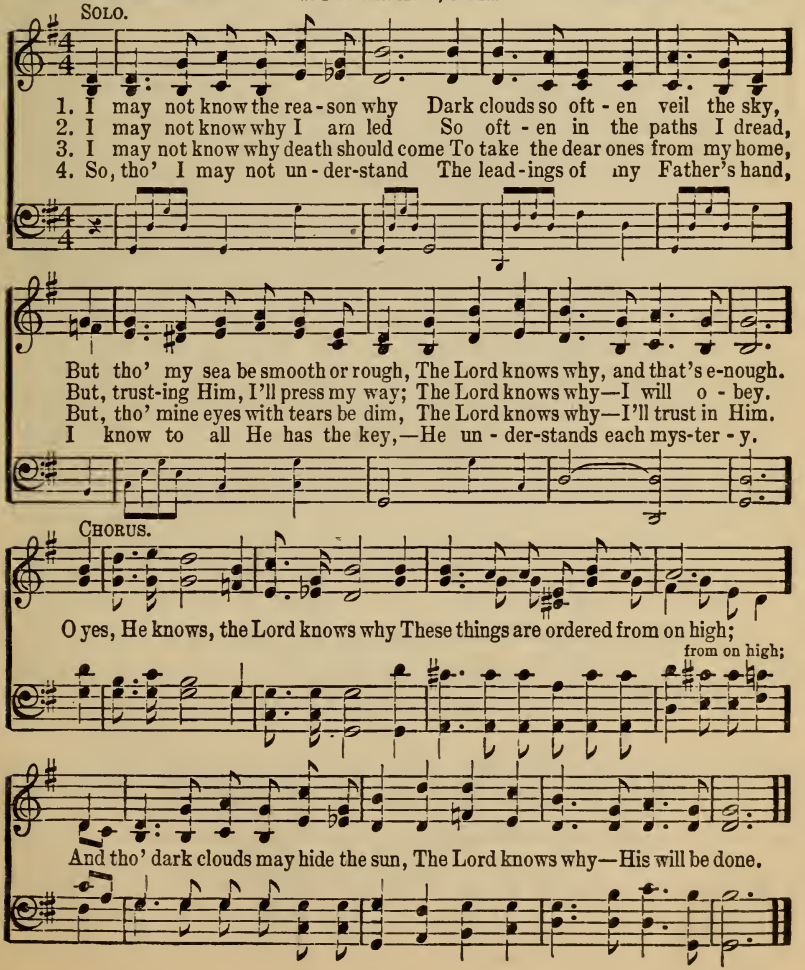


White Harvest-Fields.



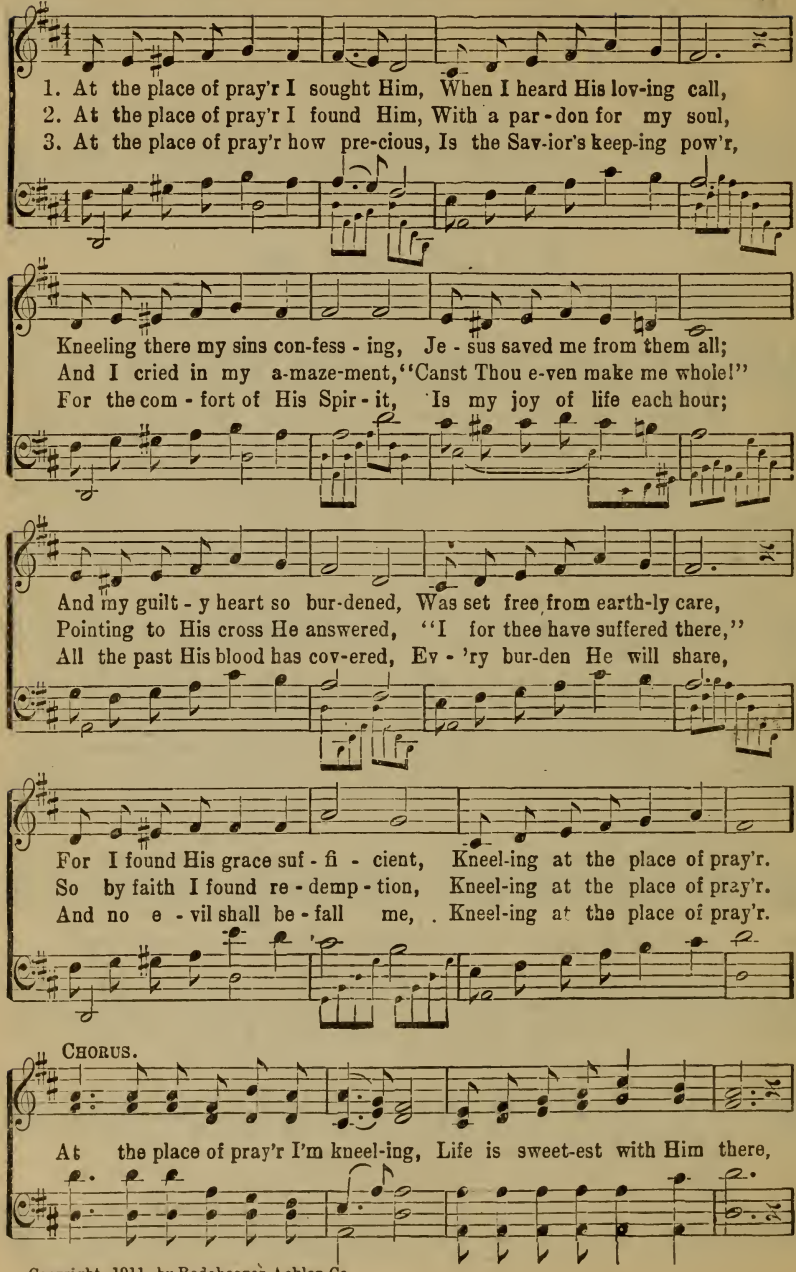
No. 111. The Lord Knows Why.

Johnson Oatman, Jr. COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY CHAS. H GABRIEL. W. E M. HACKLEMAN, OWNER. Chas. H. Gabriel.



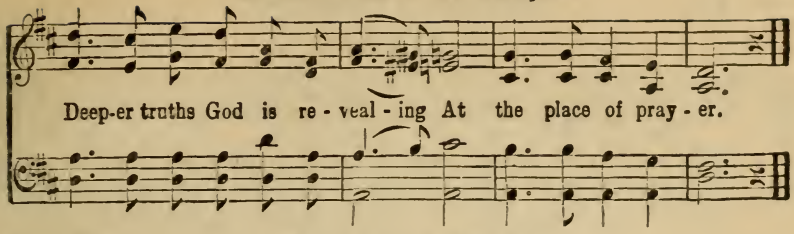
No. 112. At the Place of Prayer.

Rev. A. H. Ackley. COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY RODEHEAVER-ACKLEY CO. B. D. Ackley.



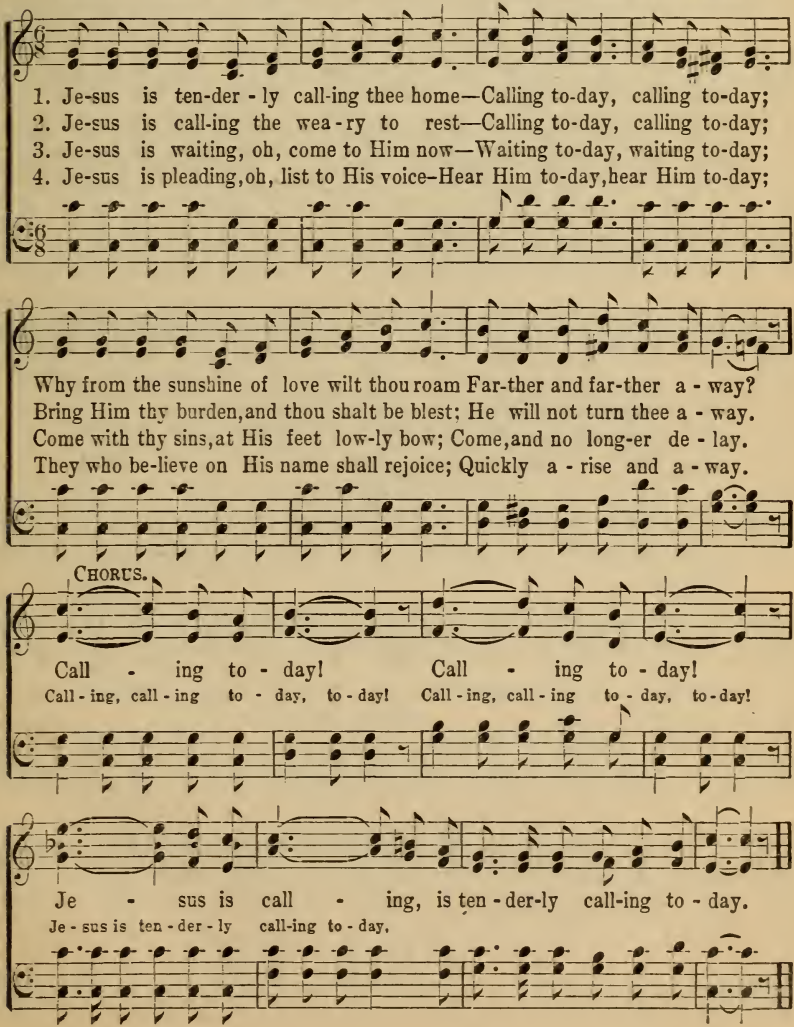
Copyright, 1911, by Rodeheaver-Ackley Co.

At the Place of Prayer.



No. 113. Jesus is Calling.

Fanny J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1883, BY GEO. C. STEBBINS. BY PER. George C. Stebbins.

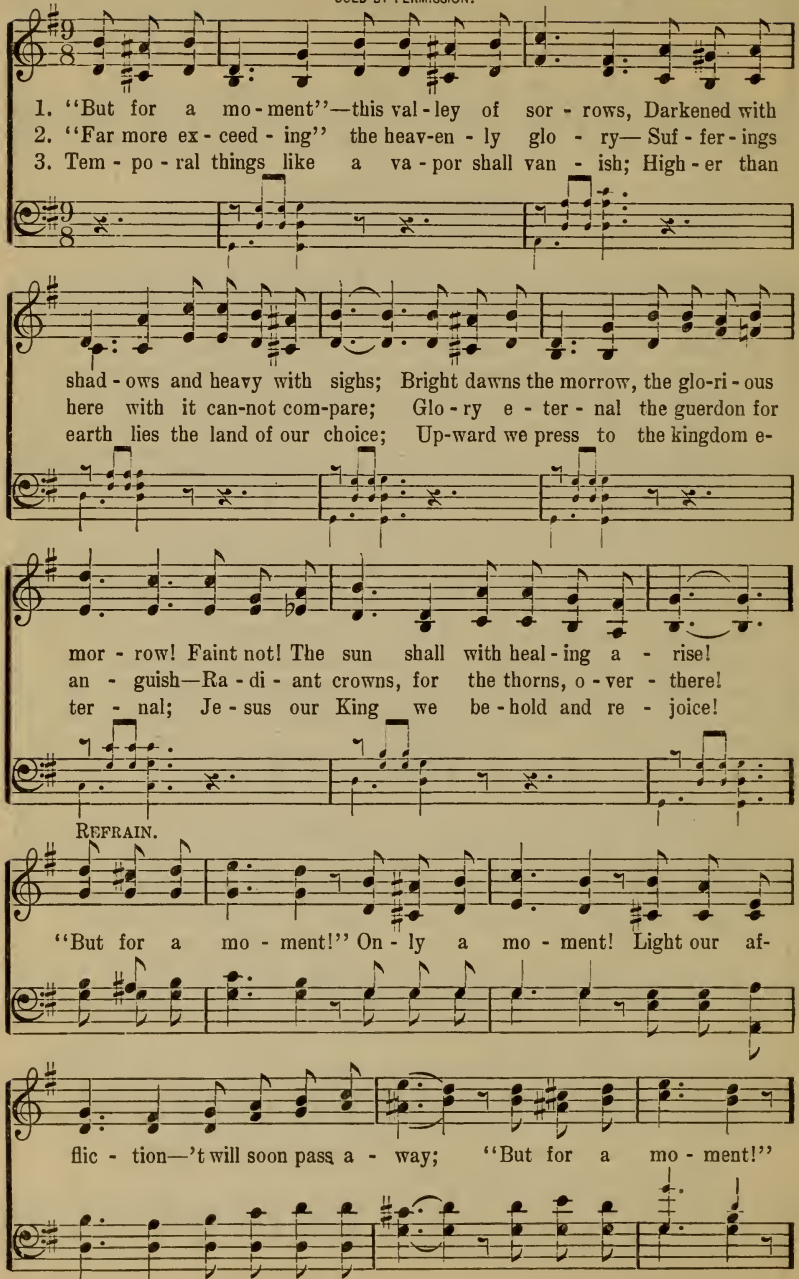


No. 114. "But for a Moment."

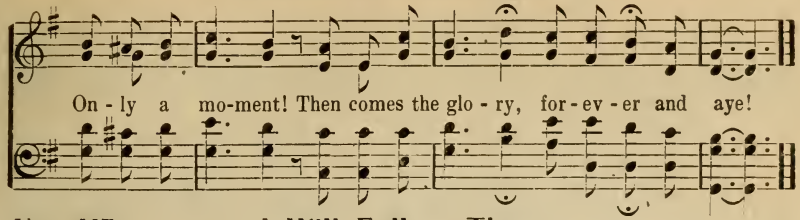
A. A. P.

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY GEO. C. STEBBINS.
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Geo. C. Stebbins.



"But for a Moment."

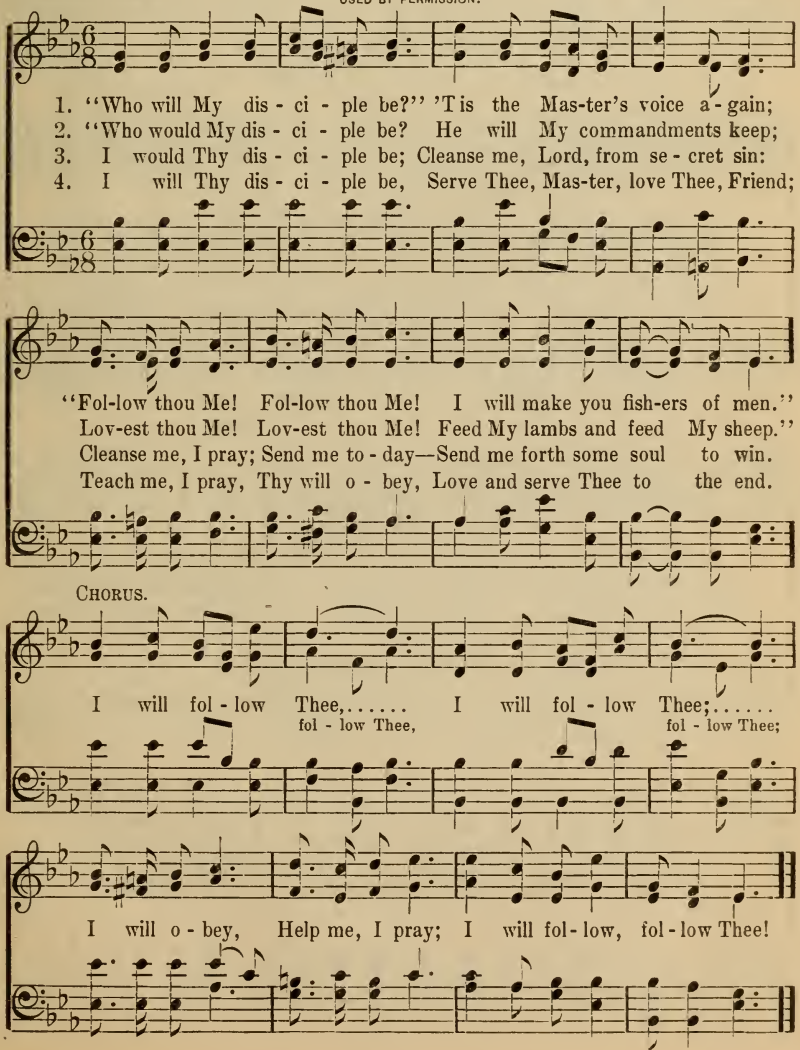


No. 115. I Will Follow Thee.

Blanche Thornely.

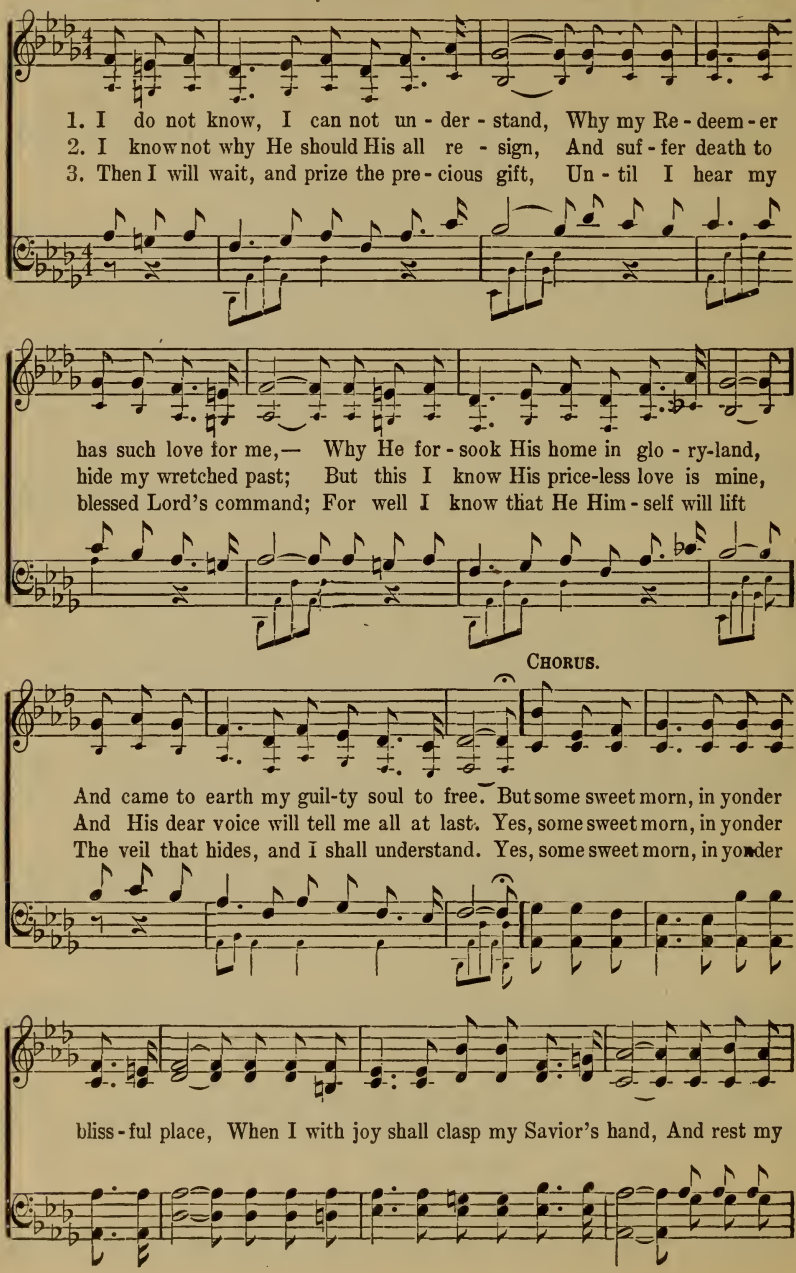
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY GEO. C. STEBBINS.
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Geo. C. Stebbins.

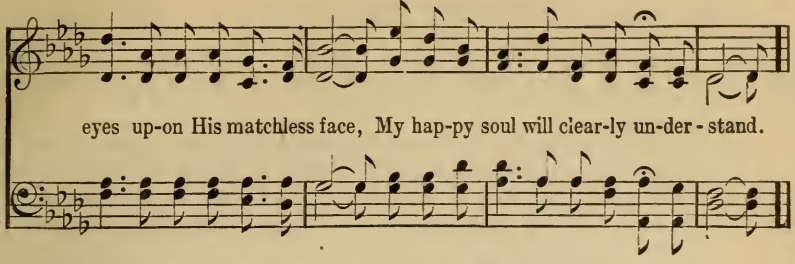


No. 116. Then I Shall Understand.

James Rowe. WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY E. O. EXCELL.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED. Ira B. Wilson.



Then I Shall Understand.

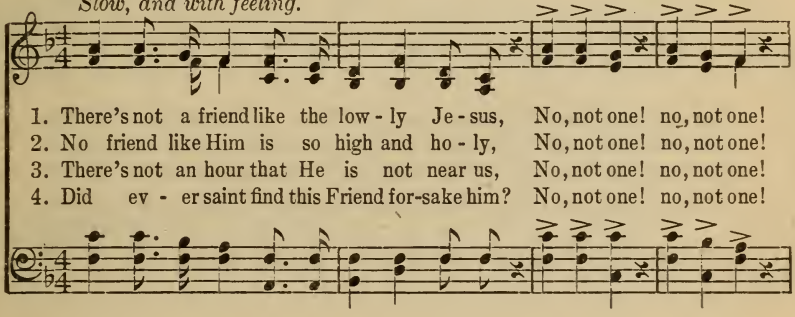


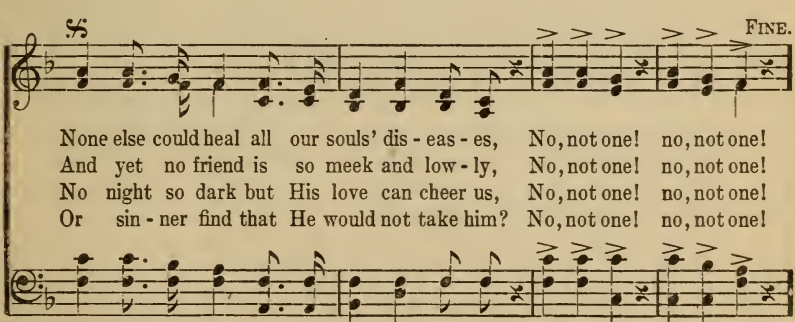
No. 117. No, Not One.

USED BY PERMISSION OF GEO. C. HUGG, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT.

Johnson Oatman, Jr. **Geo. C. Hugg.**

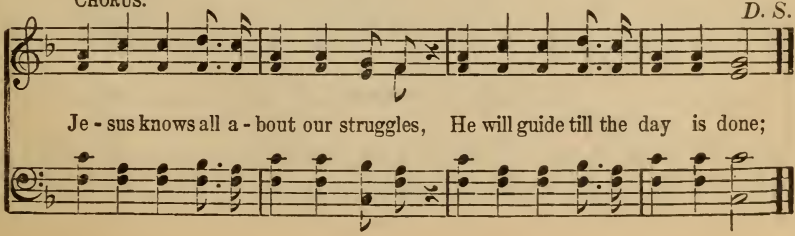
Slow, and with feeling.





D. S.–*There's not a friend like the low - ly Je - sus, No, not one! no, not one!*

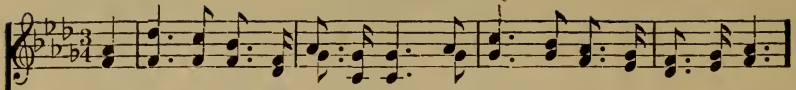
CHORUS. *D. S.*



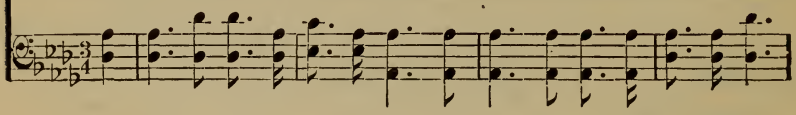
No. 118 My Father Knows.

COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.

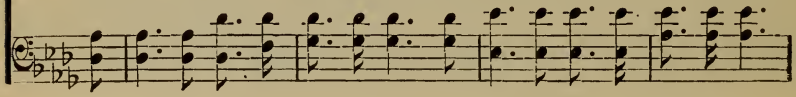
S. M. I. Henry. WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. Excell.



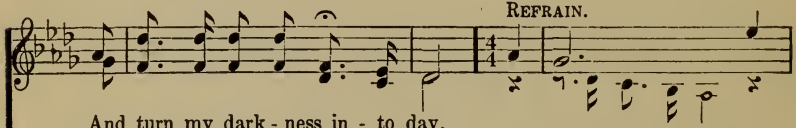
1. I know my heav'nly Fa-ther knows The storms that would my way oppose;
2. I know my heav'nly Fa-ther knows The balm I need to soothe my woes,
3. I know my heav'nly Fa-ther knows How frail I am to meet my foes,
4. I know my heav'nly Fa-ther knows The hour my journey here will close,



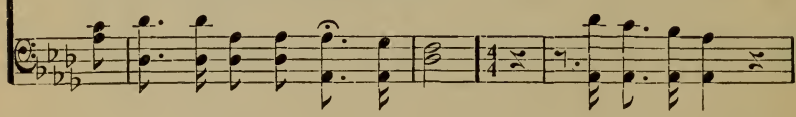
But He can drive the clouds a-way, And turn my dark-ness in - to day,
And with His touch of love di-vine, He heals this wounded soul of mine,
But He my cause will e'er de-fend, Up - hold and keep me to the end,
And may that hour, O faith-ful Guide Find me safe shel-tered by Thy side,



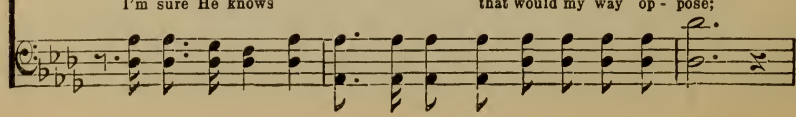
REFRAIN.



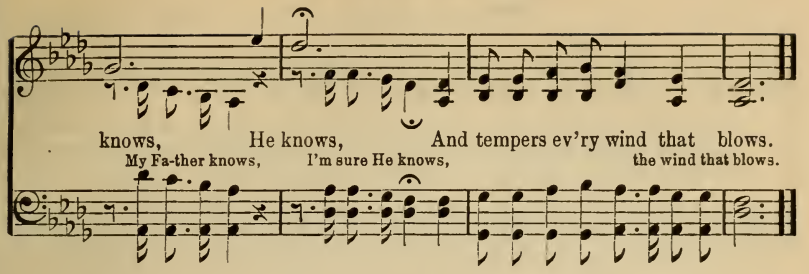
And turn my dark - ness in - to day.
He heals this wound - ed soul of mine. He knows, He
Up - hold and keep me to the end. My Fa - ther knows.
Find me safe shel-tered by Thy side.



knows The storms that would my way op - pose; He
I'm sure He knows that would my way op - pose;



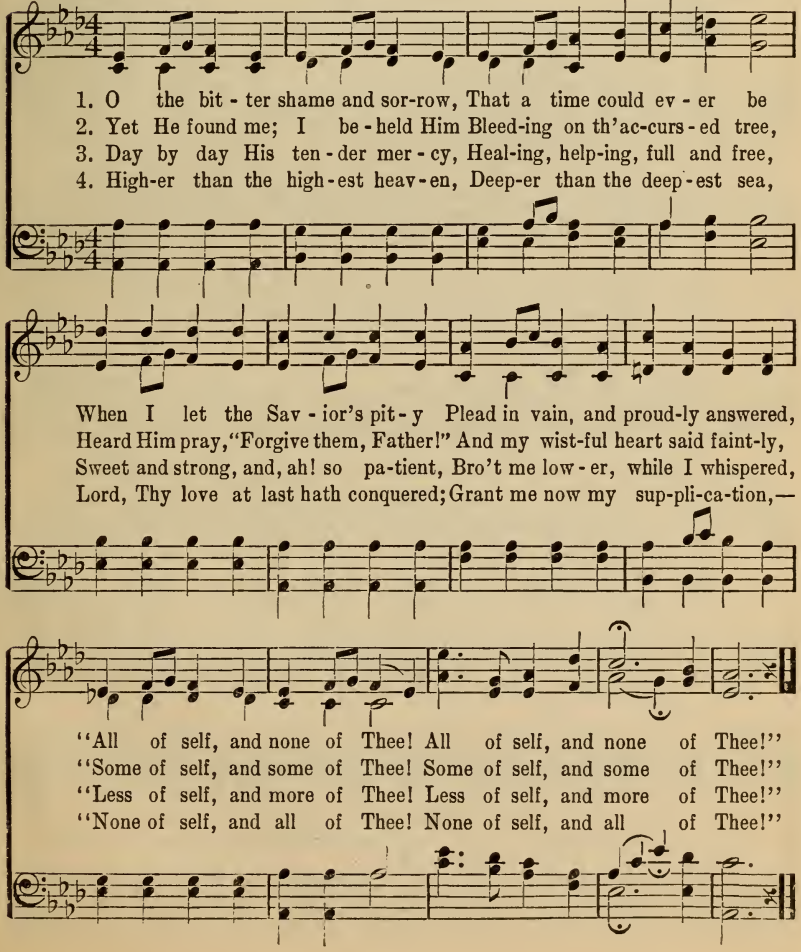
My Father Knows.



No. 119. None of Self, and All of Thee!

COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY J. B. HERBERT.

Theodore Monod. J. B. Herbert.

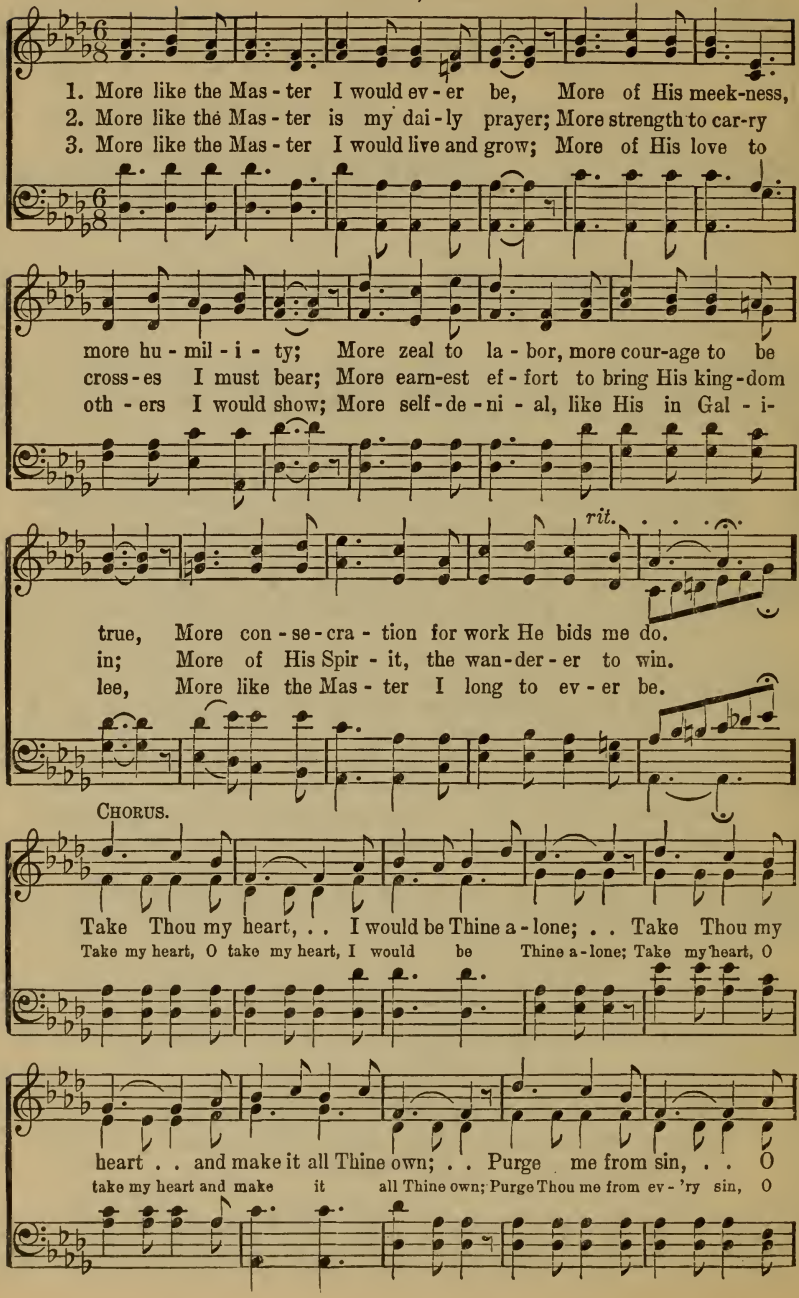


No. 120. More Like the Master.

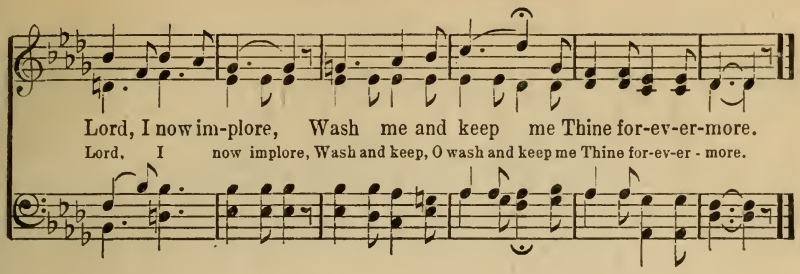
C. H. G.

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E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Chas. H. Gabriel.

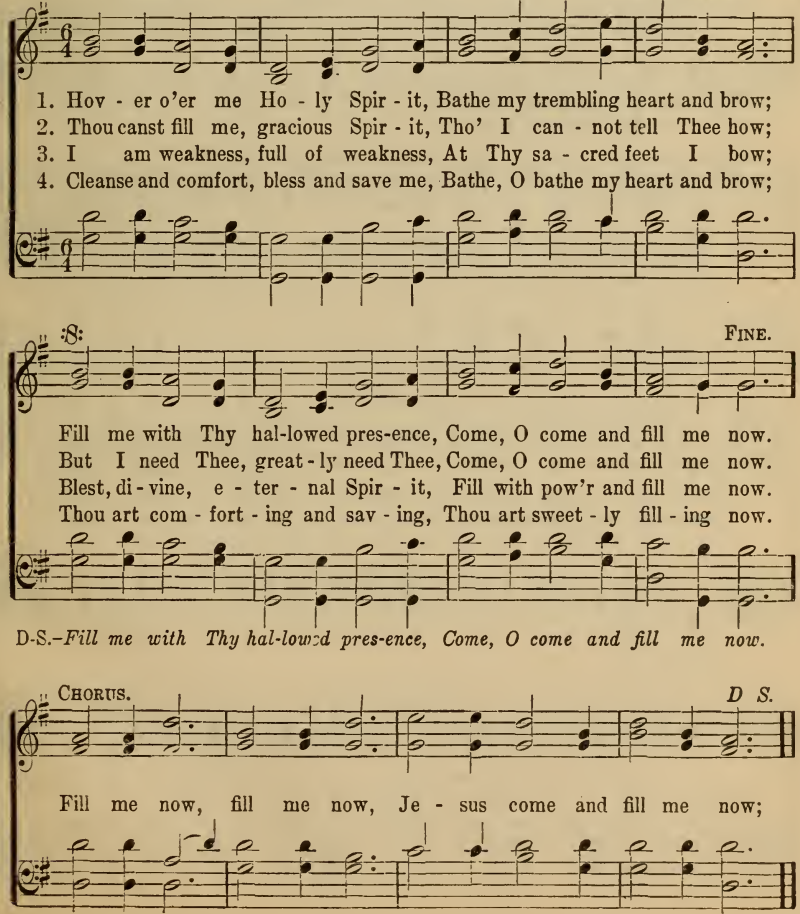


More Like the Master.



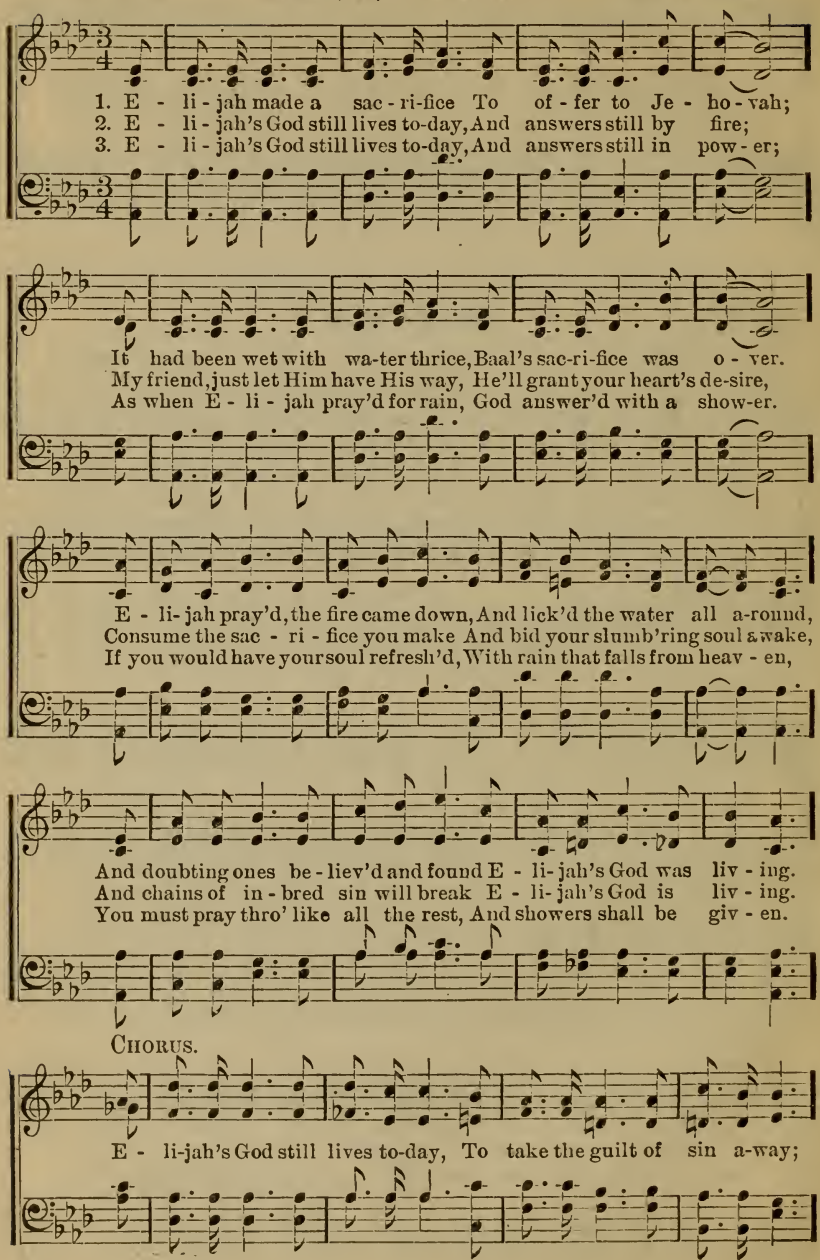
No. 121. Fill Me Now.

E. R. Stokes, D. D. COPYRIGHT, 1879, BY JOHN J. HOOD. Jno. R. Sweney.

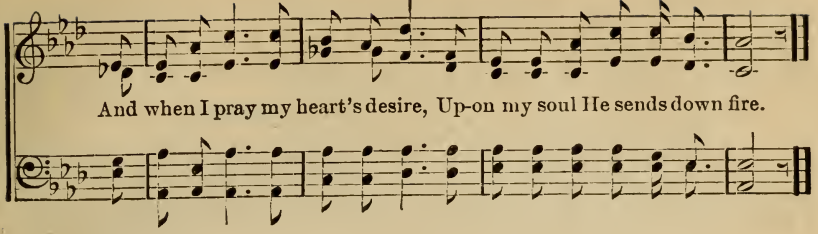


No. 122. Elijah's God Still Lives.

Rev, W. G. COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY RODEHEAVER ACKLEY CO. Rev. W. Grum.
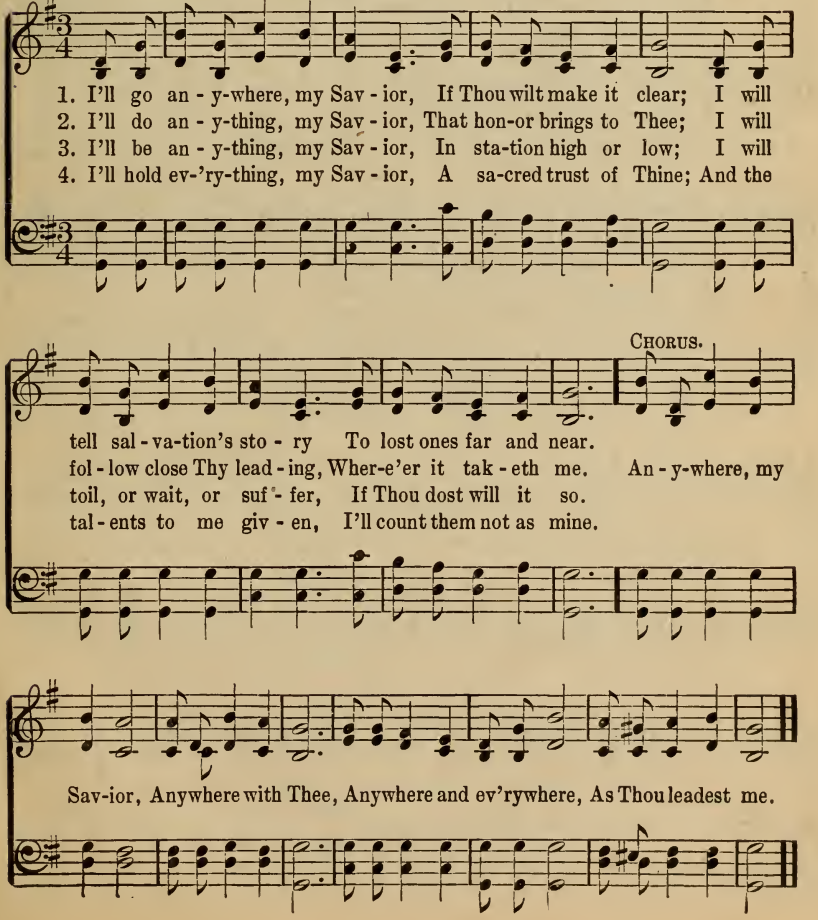


Elijah's God Still Lives.



No. 123. Anywhere With Jesus.

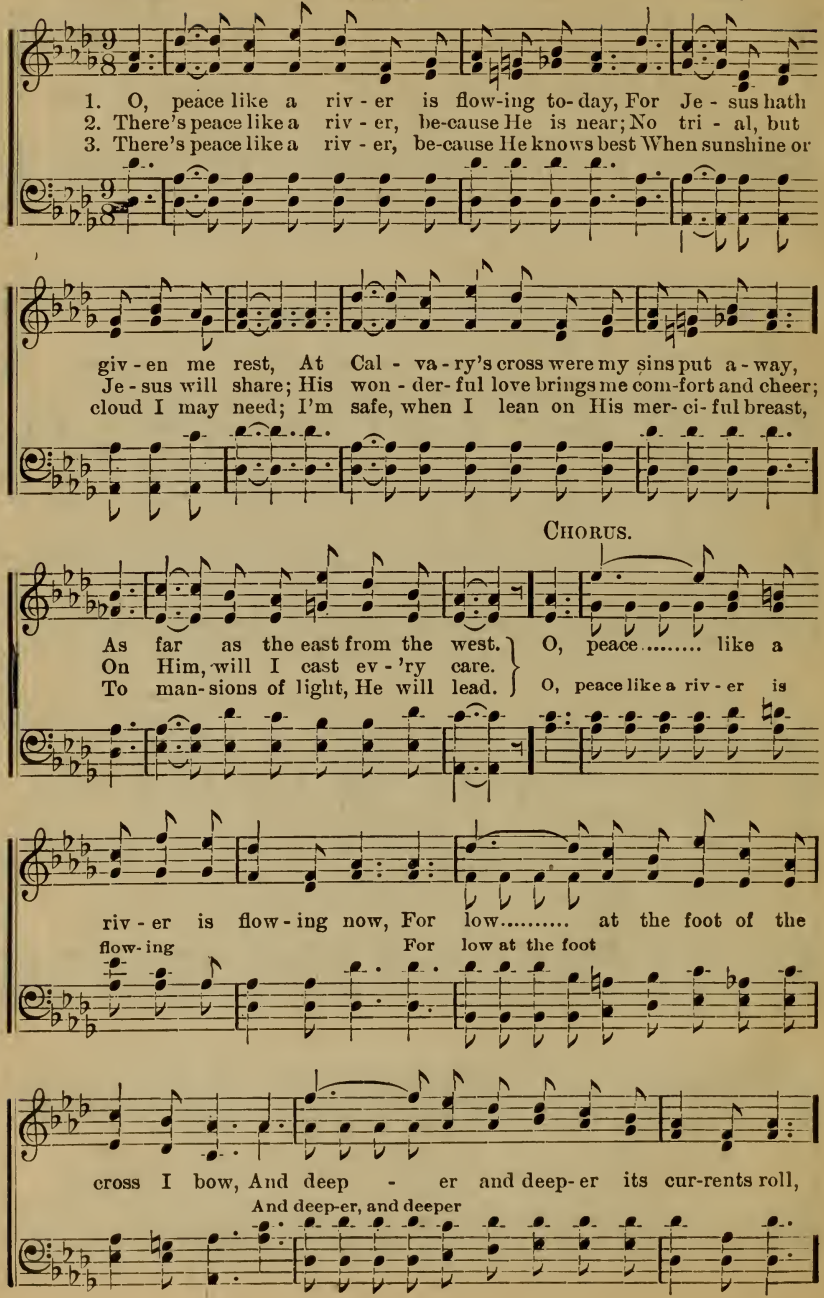
COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

John R. Clements. E. O. Excell.

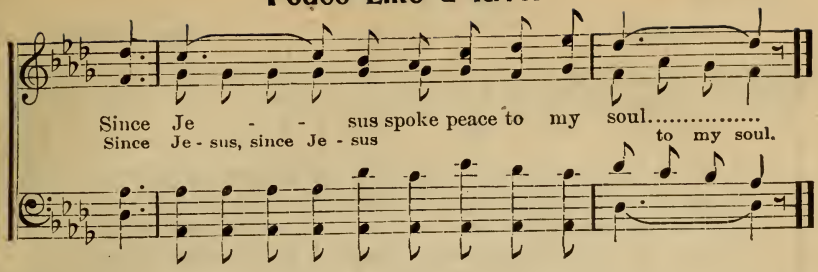


No. 124. Peace Like a River.

E. E. Hewitt. COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY RODEHEAVER-ACKLEY CO. B. D. Ackley.
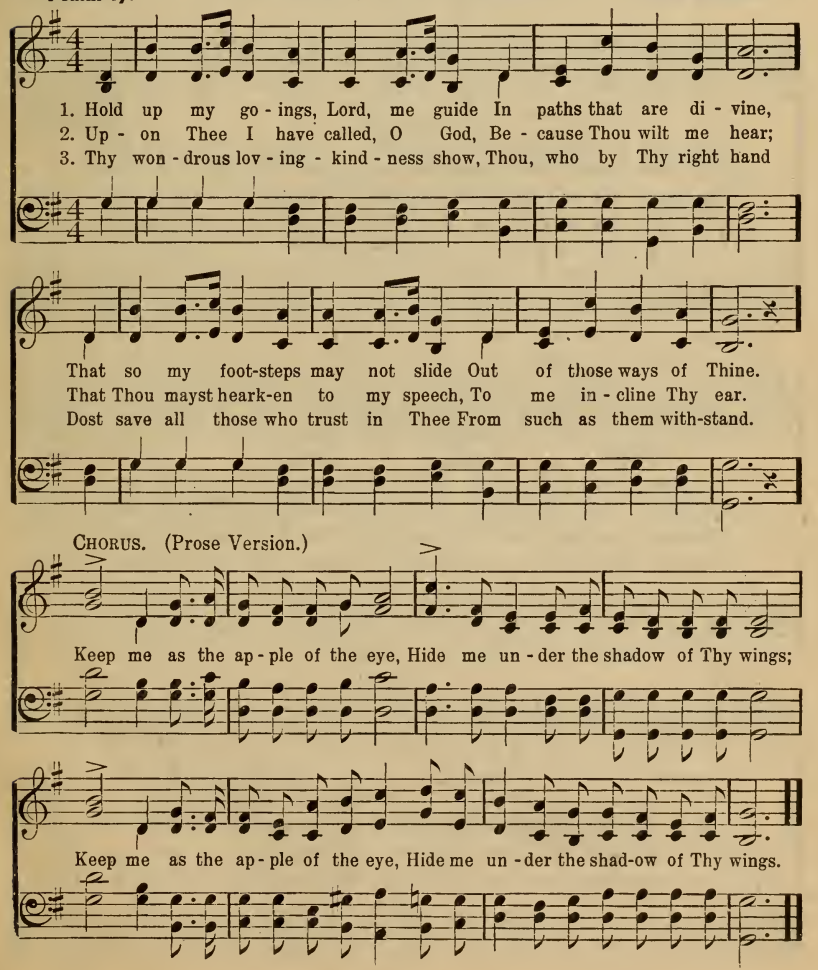


Peace Like a River.



No. 125. Our Need of Divine Help.

Psalm 17. COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY J. B. HERBERT. **J. B. Herbert.**



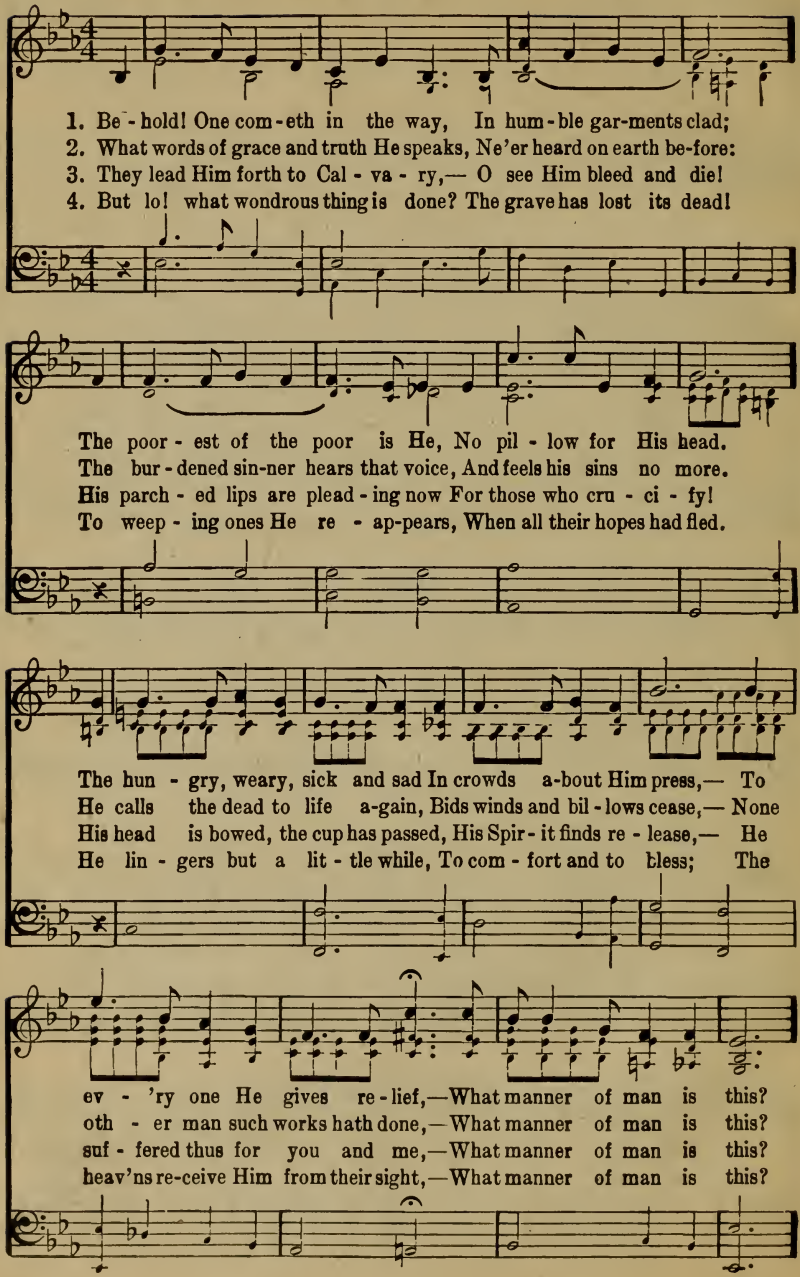
No. 126.

It Is Jesus.

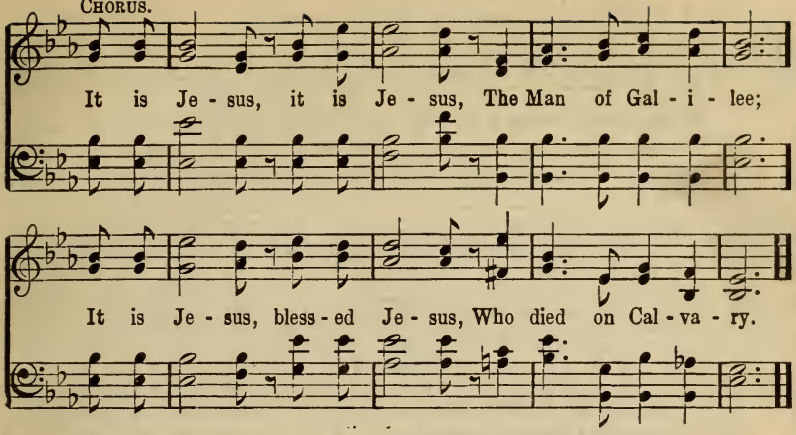
T. O. Chisholm.

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WORDS AND MUSIC.

Chas. H. Gabriel.



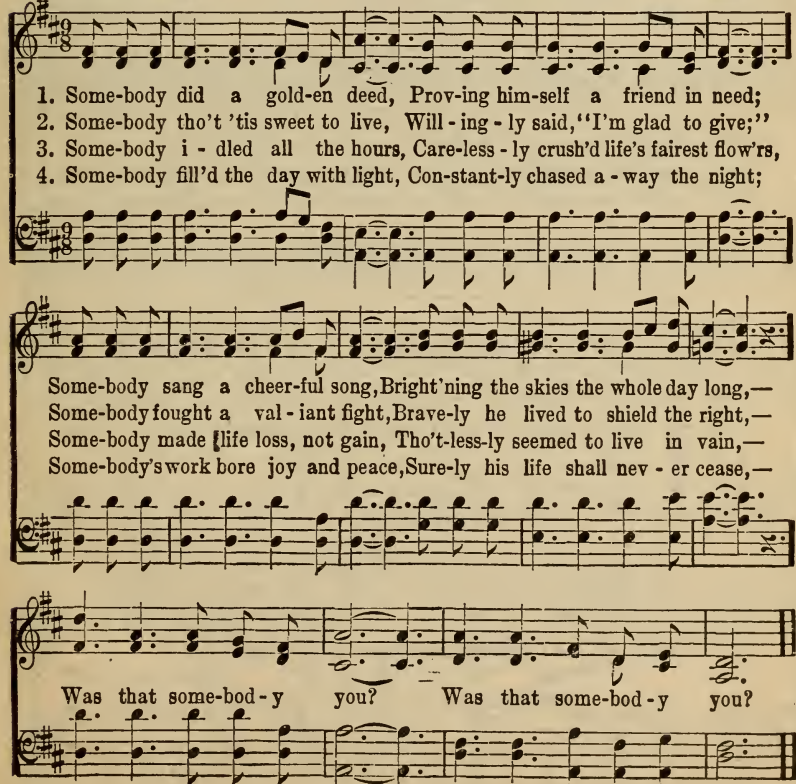
It Is Jesus.



No. 127. Somebody.

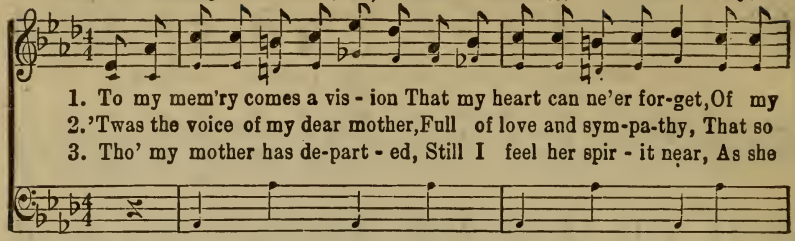
WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT 1901 BY W. S. WEEDEN.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

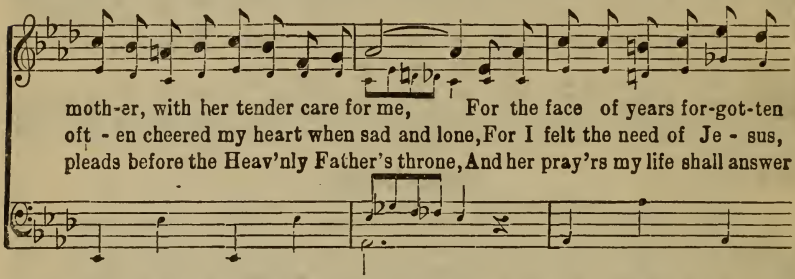
John R. Clements, W. S. Weeden.

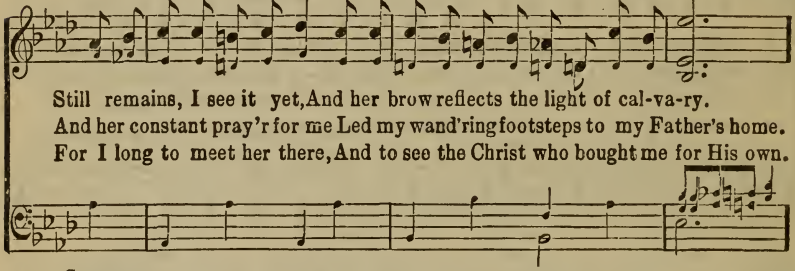


No. 128. My Mother.

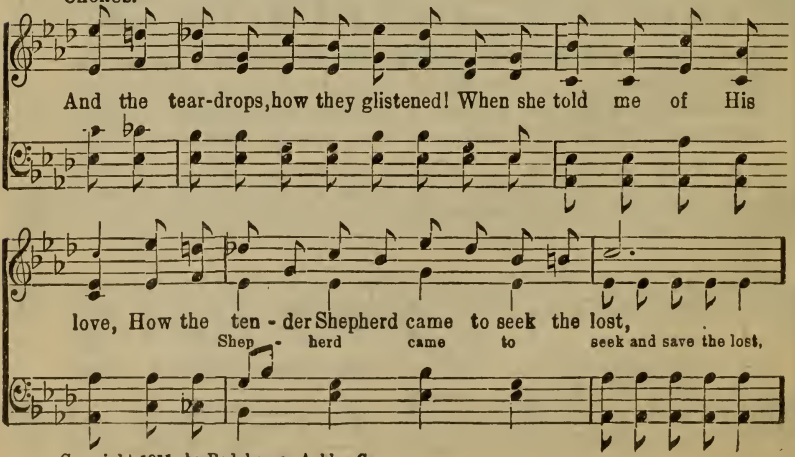
Rev. A. H. Ackley. COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY RODEHEAVER-ACKLEY CO. B. D. Ackley.





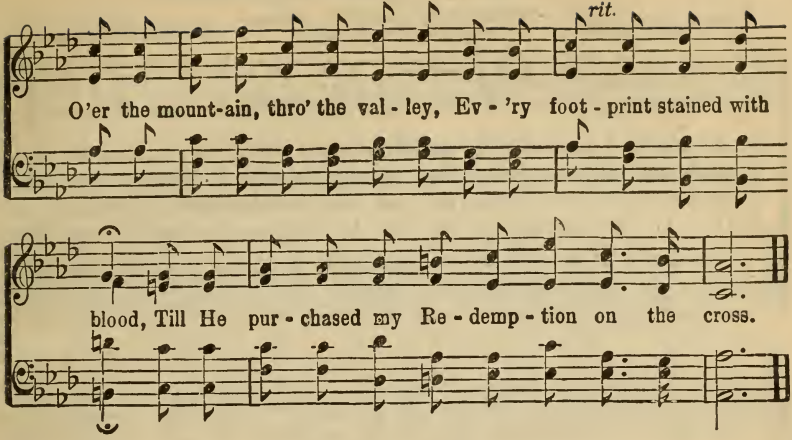


CHORUS.



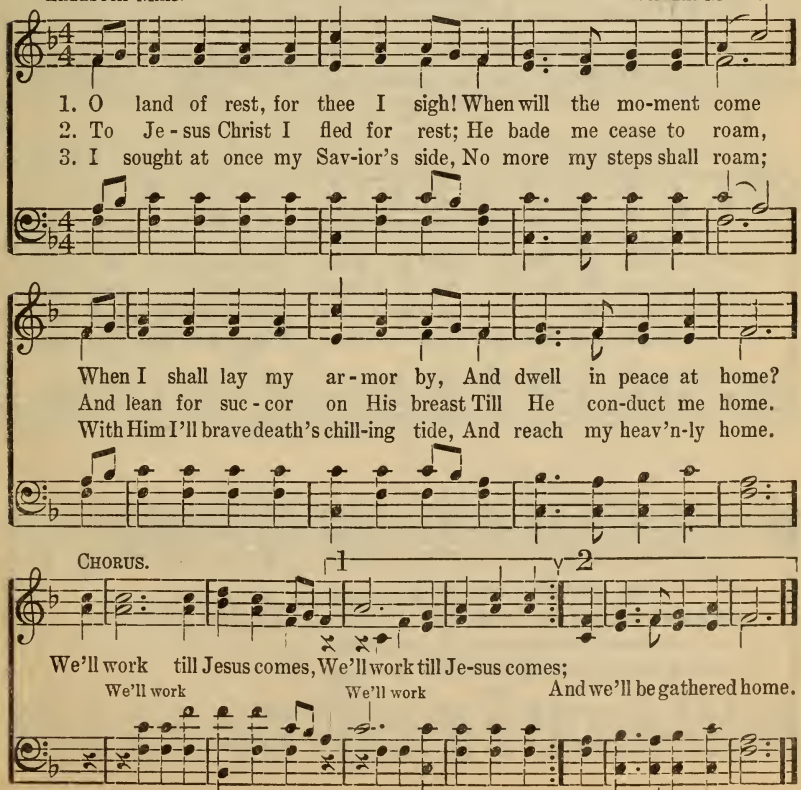
Copyright, 1911, by Rodeheaver-Ackley Co.

My Mother.



No. 129. We'll Work till Jesus Comes.

Elizabeth Mills. USED BY PERMISSION. William Miller.

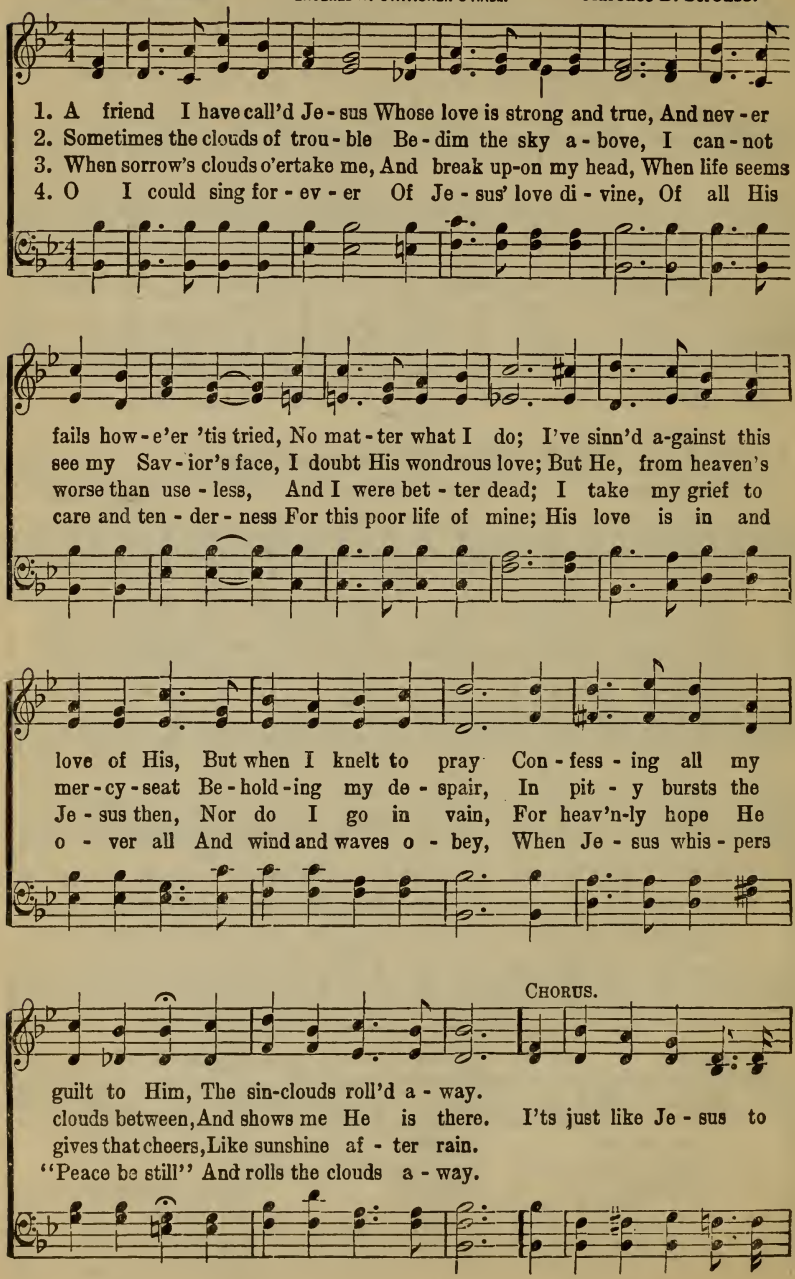


No. 130. It's Just Like His Great Love.

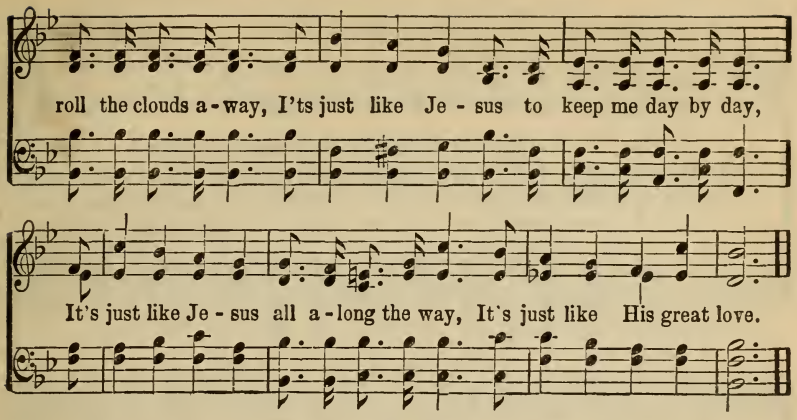
Edna R. Worrell.

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Clarence B. Strouse.

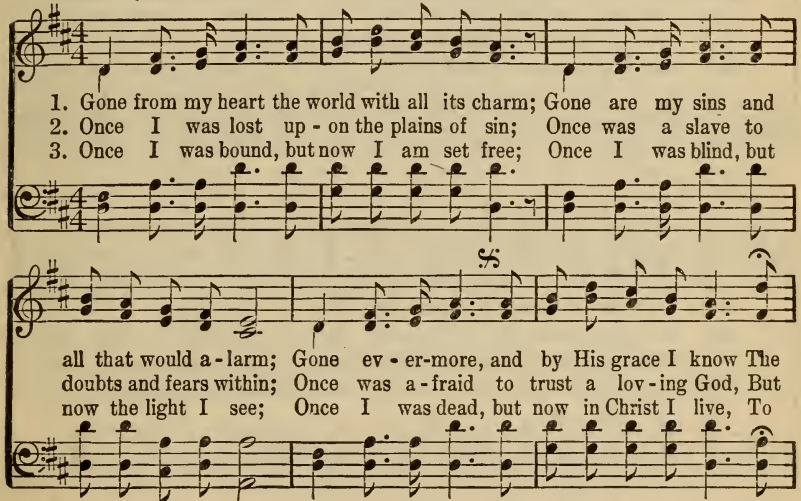


It's Just Like His Great Love.



No. 131. I Love Him.

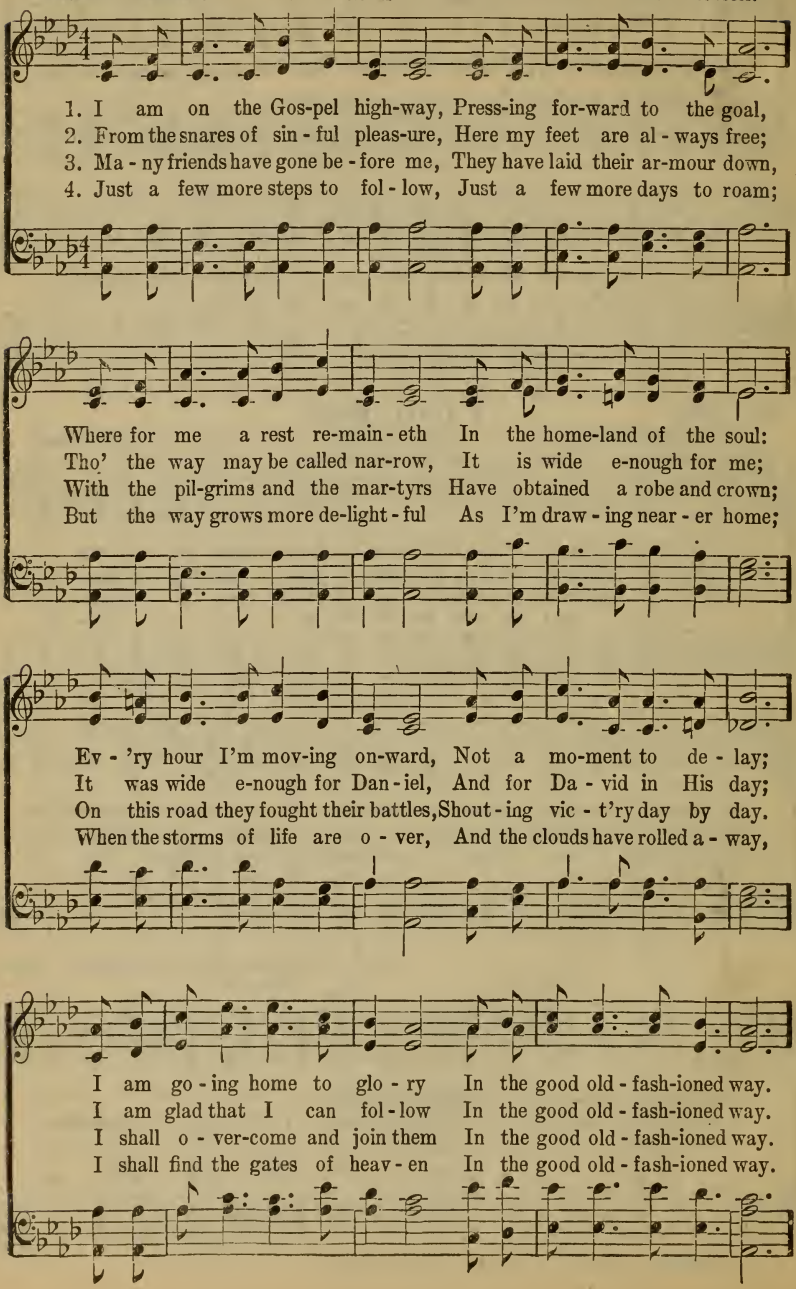
London Hymn Book. USED BY PERMISSION. S. C. Foster.



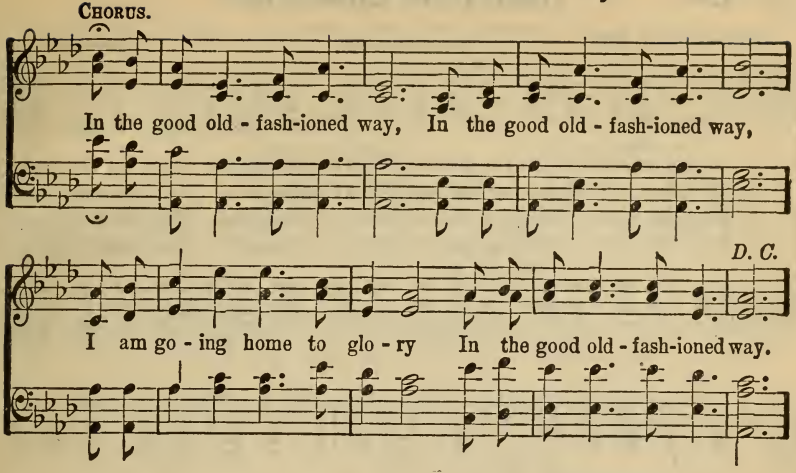
No. 132. The Good Old-Fashioned Way.

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Rev. J. Oatman, Jr. E. O. Excell.

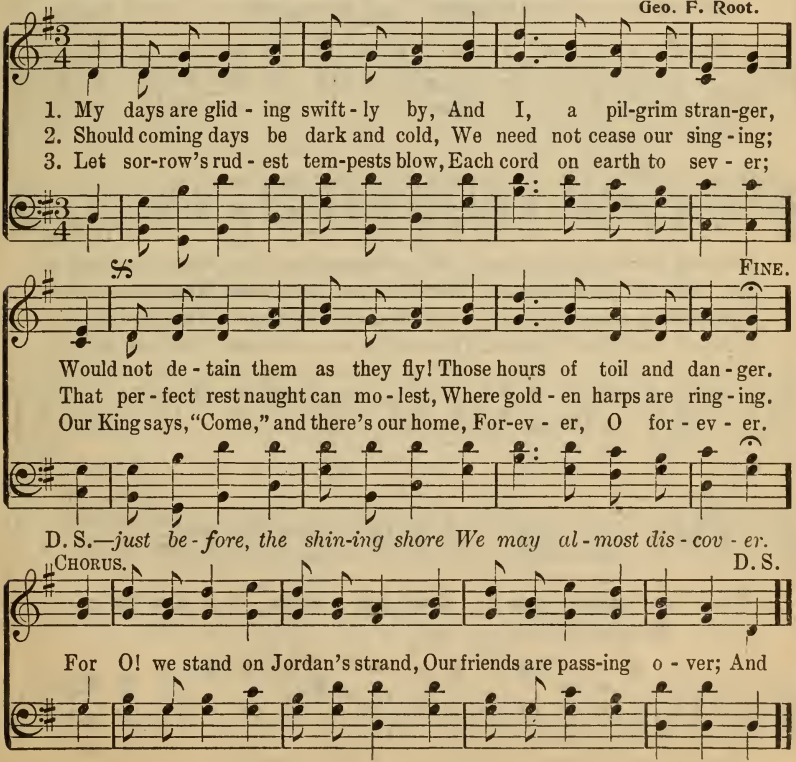


The Good Old Fashioned Way.



No. 133. The Shining Shore.

Geo. F. Root.

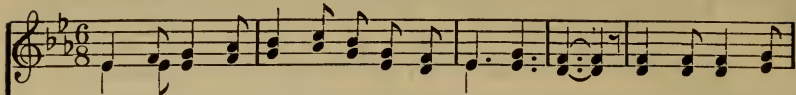


No. 134. When Love Shines In.

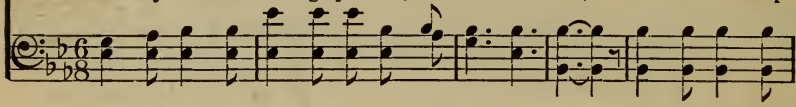
Mrs. Frank A. Breck.

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. USED BY PERMISSION.

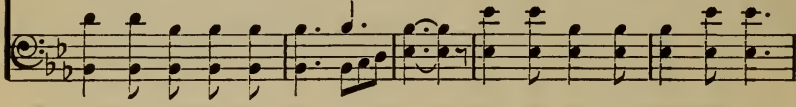
Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



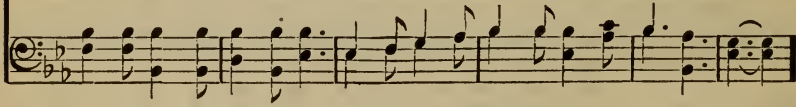
1. Je - sus comes with pow'r to gladden, When love shines in, Ev - 'ry life that
2. How the world will glow with beauty, When love shines in, And the heart re-
3. Dark-est sor-row will grow brighter, When love shines in, And the heav-iest
4. We may have un-fad-ing splendor, When love shines in, And a friend-ship



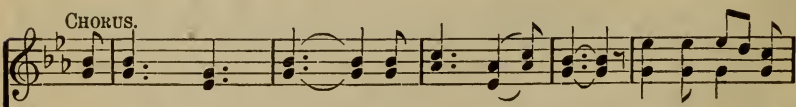
woe can sad-den, When love shines in. Love will teach us how to pray,
joice in du - ty, When love shines in. Tri - als may be sanc - ti - fied,
bur - den light-er, When love shines in. 'Tis the glo - ry that will throw
true and ten-der, When love shines in. When earth-vict'ries shall be won,



Love will drive the gloom away, Turn our darkness into day, When love shines in.
And the soul in peace abide, Life will all be glo - ri-fied, When love shines in.
Light to show us where to go; O, the heart shall blessing know, When love shines in.
And our life in heav'n begun, There will be no need of sun, When love shines in.

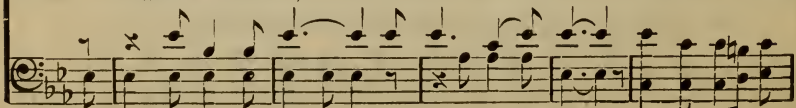


CHORUS.
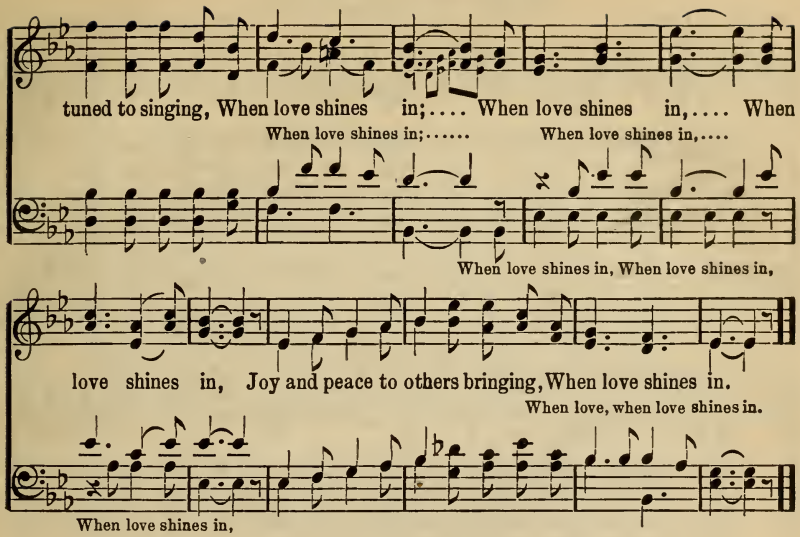


When love shines in, ... When love shines in, How the heart is

When love shines in, ...



When love shines in, When love shines in, When love shines in,

When Love Shines In.

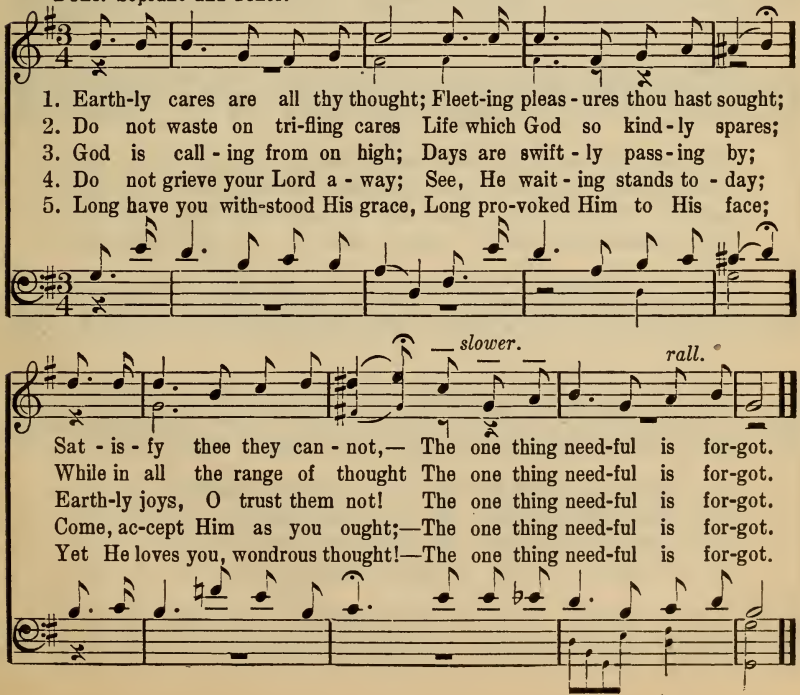


No. 135. One Thing Needful.

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Words arranged. **J. B. Herbert.**

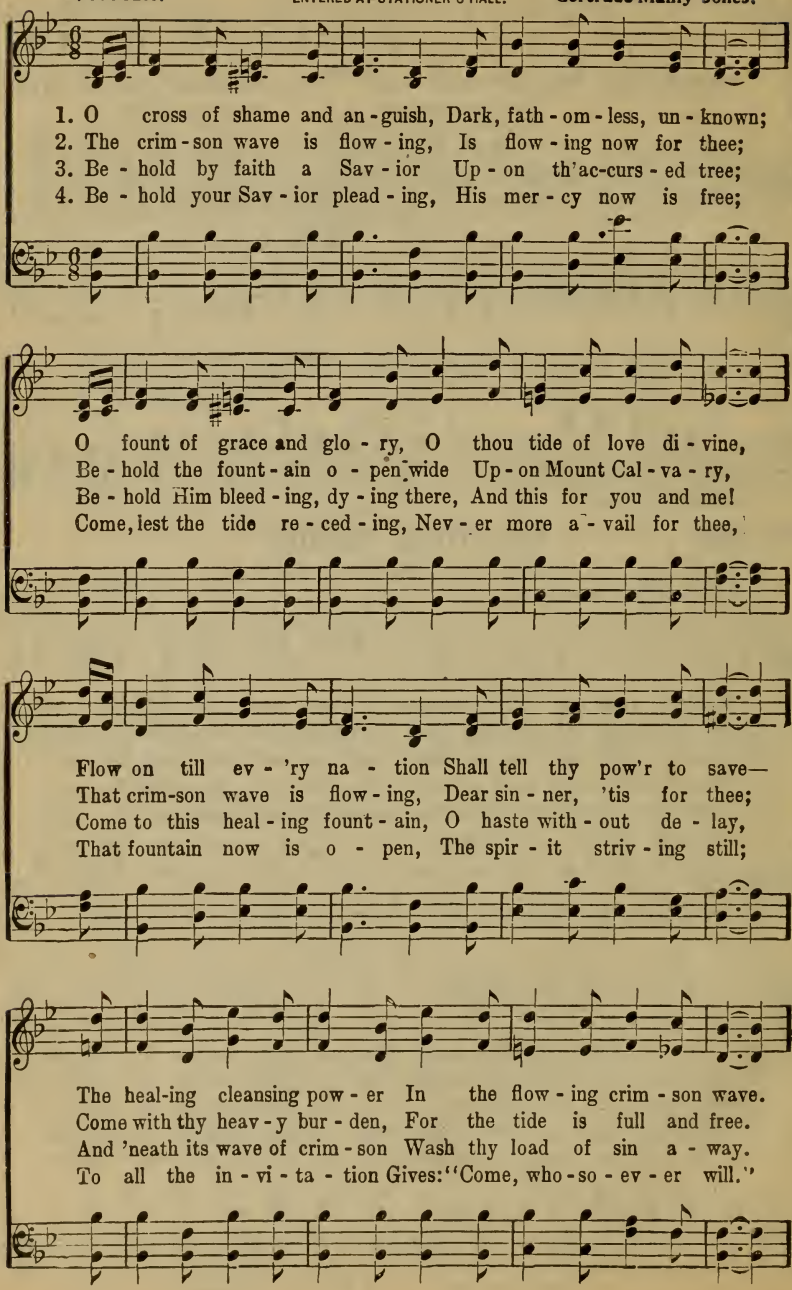
DUET. Soprano and Tenor.



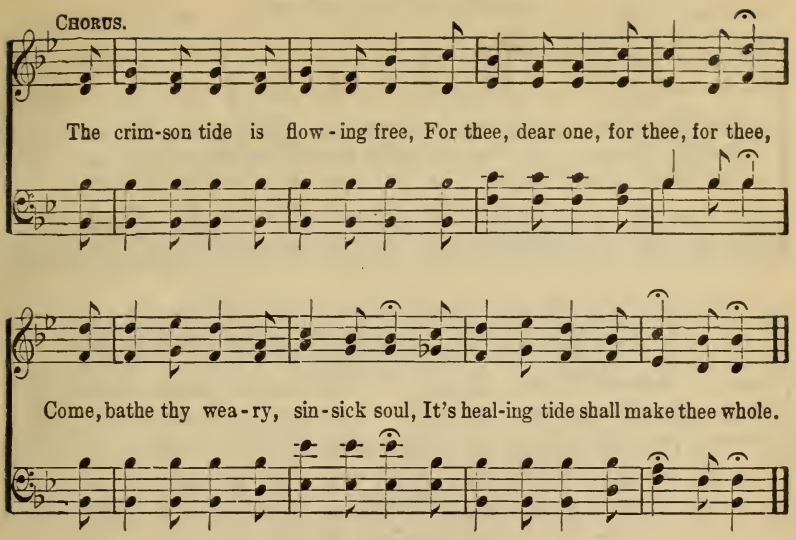
No. 136. The Crimson Wave.

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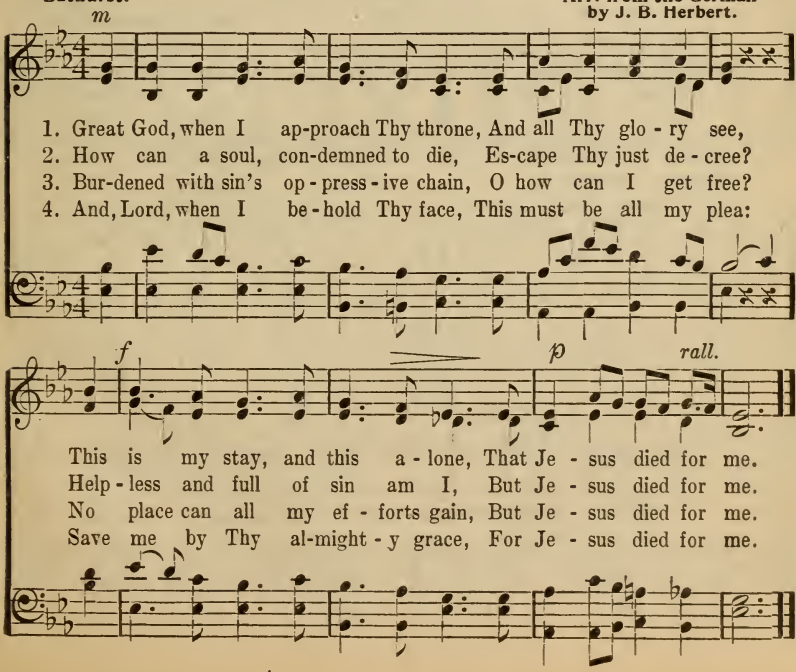
A. C. Pratt. Gertrude Manly Jones.



The Crimson Wave.



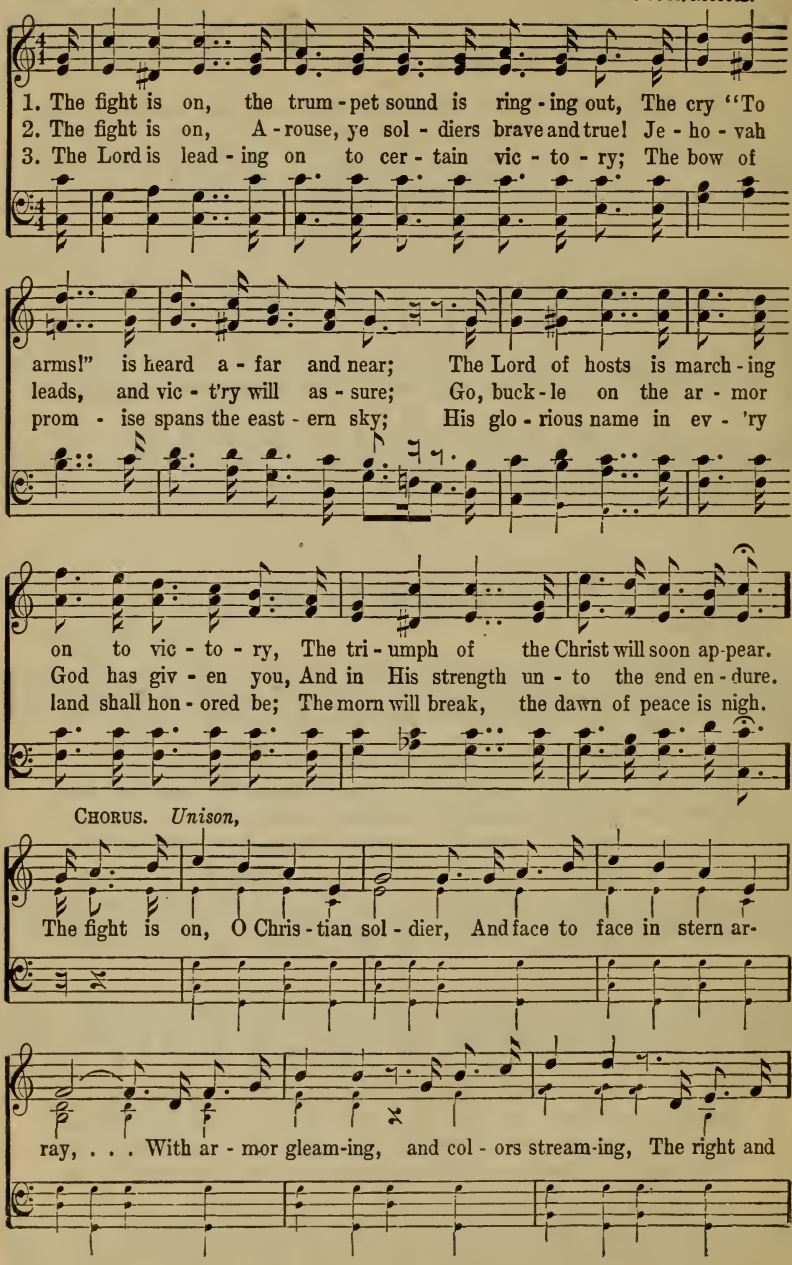
No. 137. Jesus Died for Me.



No. 138. The Fight is On.

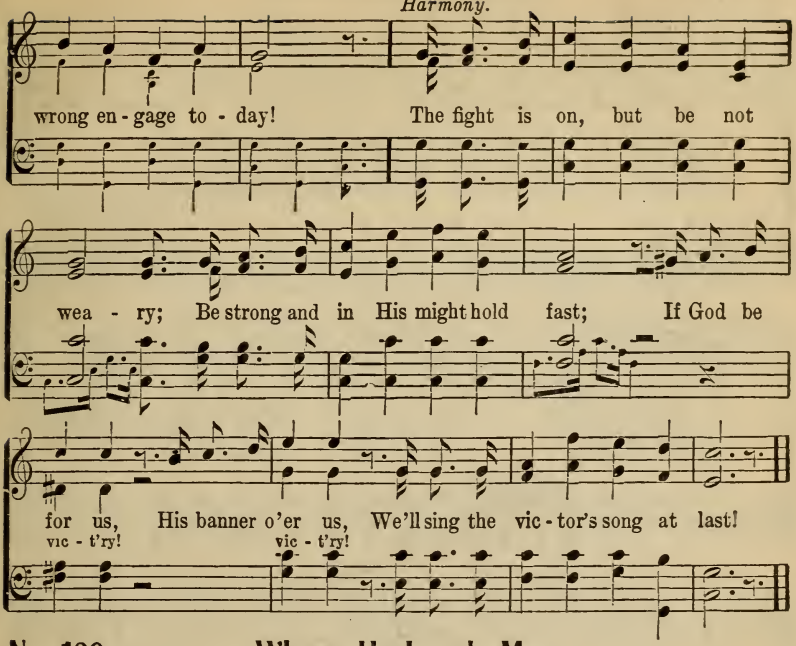
COPYRIGHR, 1905, BY J. WM, KIRKPATRICK.

Mrs. C. H. M. Mrs. C. H. Morris.



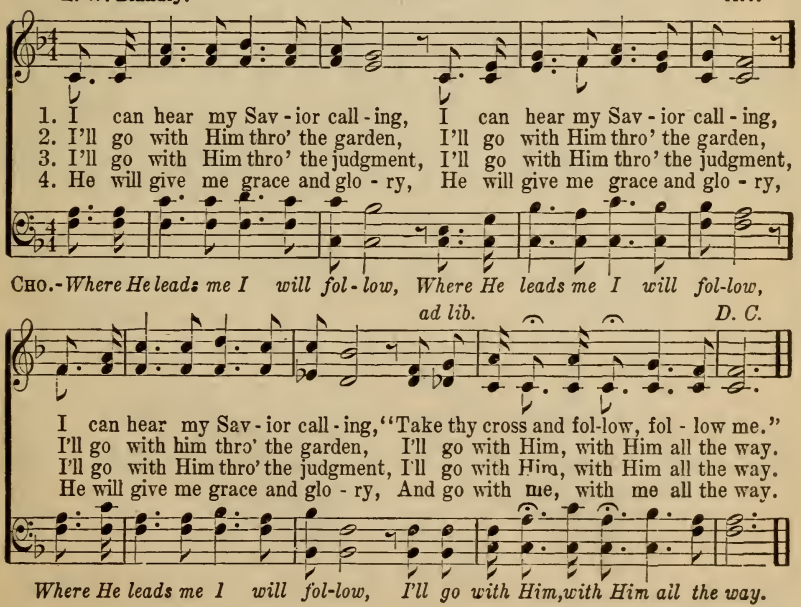
The Fight is On.

Harmony.



No. 139. Where He Leads Me.

E. W. Blandly. Arr.
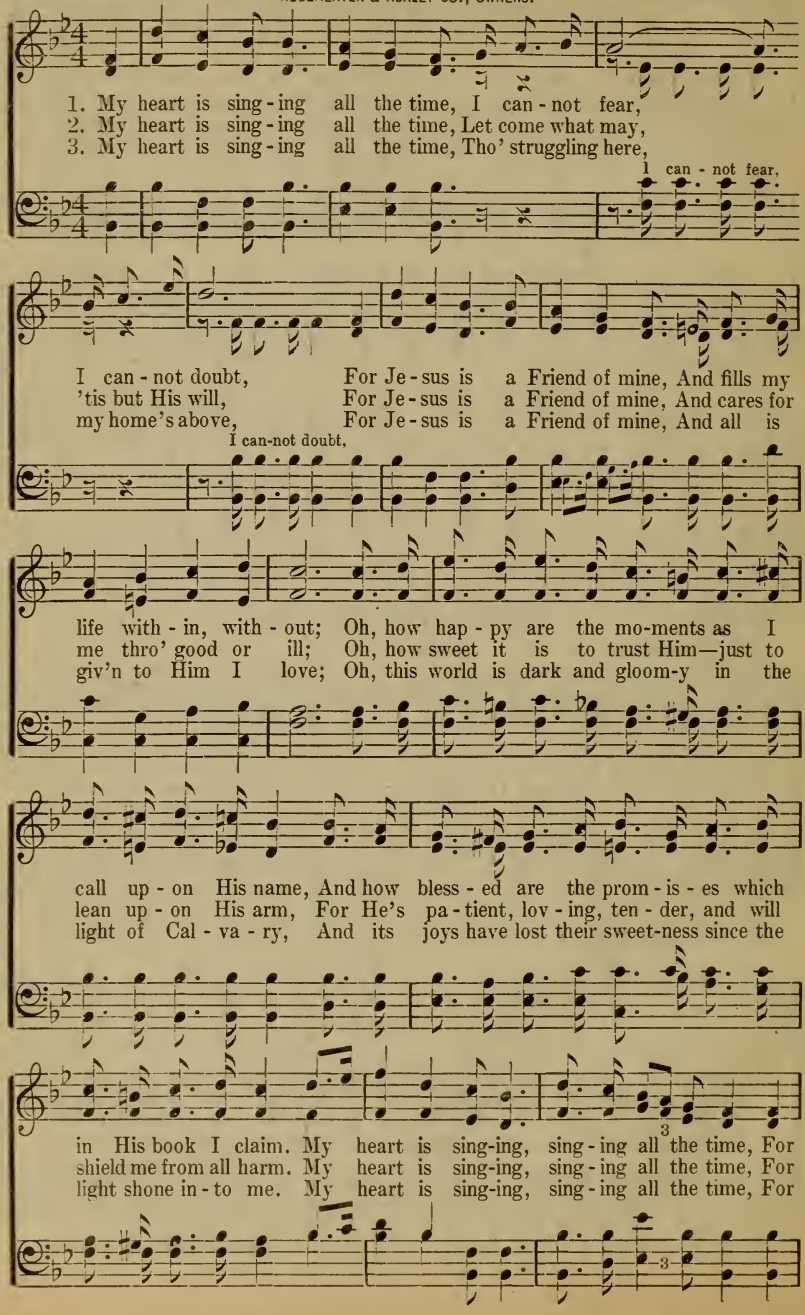


No. 140. Singing All the Time.

D. R. van Sickle.

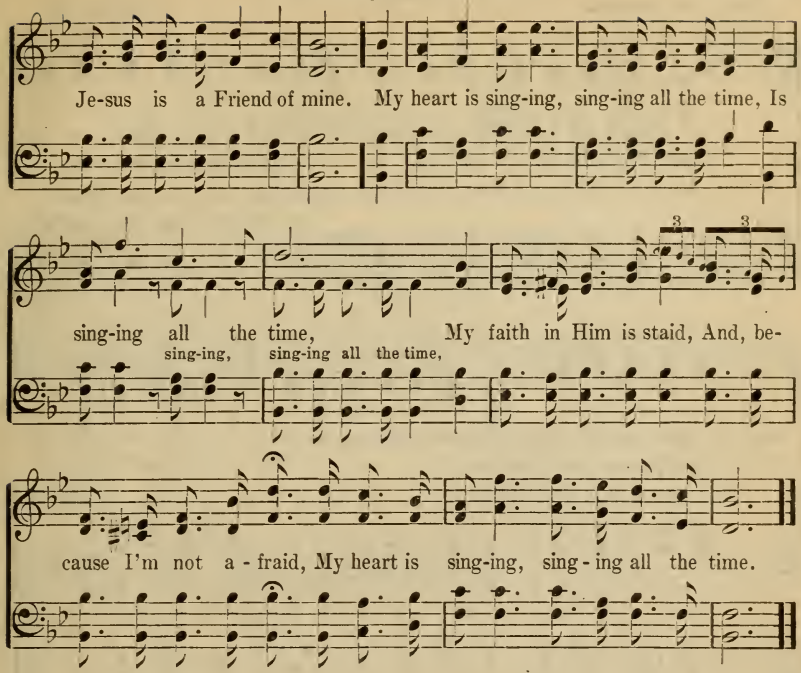
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Chas. H. Gabriel.
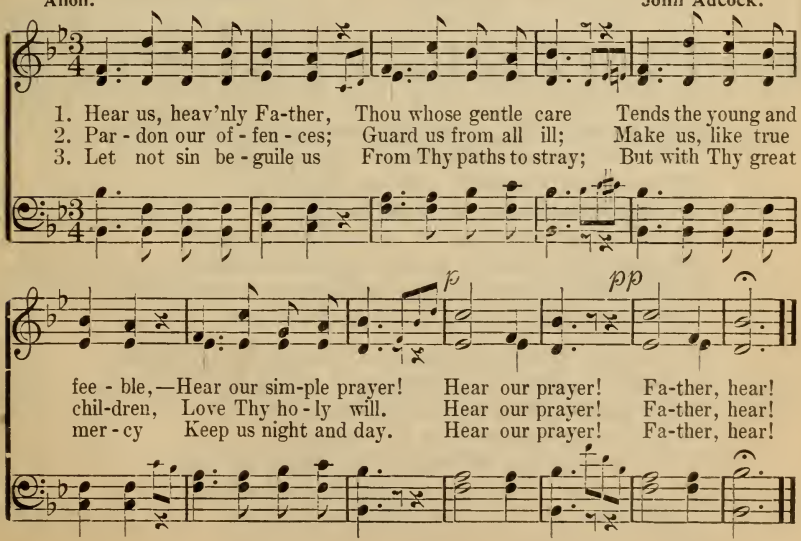


Singing All the Time.

CHORUS.



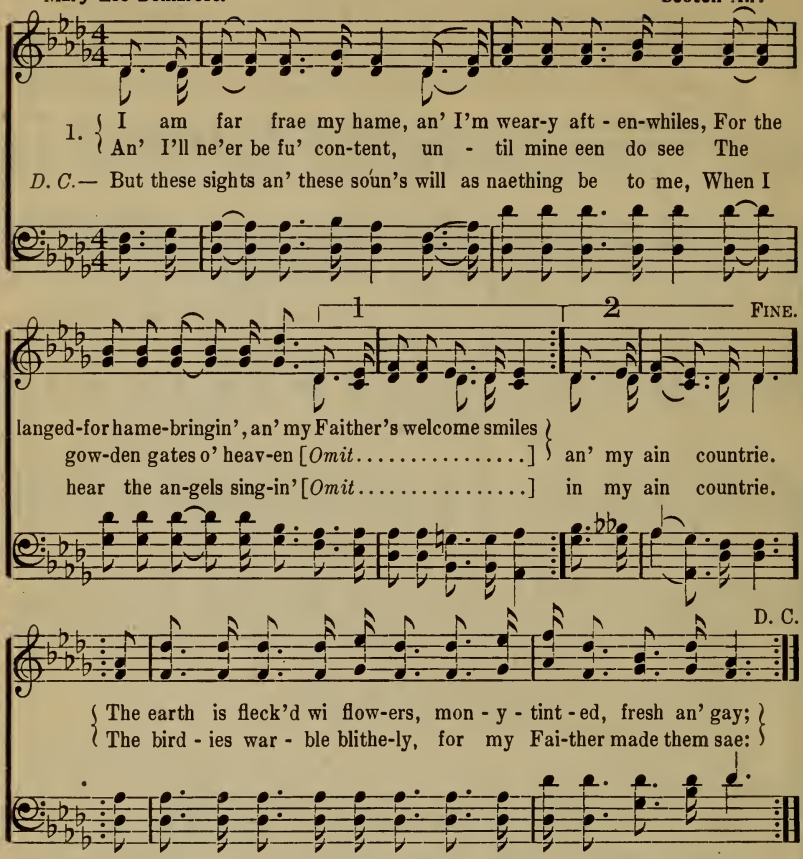
No. 141. Hear Our Prayer.

Anon. John Adcock.



No. 142. My Ain Countrie.

Mary Lee Demarest. Scotch Air.



2 I've His gude word o' promise that some gladsome day, the King
To His ain royal palace His banished hame will bring;
Wi' een an' wi' hert rinnin' owre, we shall see
The King in His beauty, in oor ain countrie.
My sins hae been mony, an' my sorrows hae been sair;
But there they'll never vex me, nor be remembered mair:
For His bluid has made me white, an' His han' shall dry my e'e,
When He brings me hame at last, to my ain countrie.

3 He is faithfu', that hath promised, an' He'll surely come again,
He'll keep His tryst wi' me, at what oor I dinna ken;
But He bids me still to wait, an' ready aye to be,
To gang at ony moment to my ain countrie.
Sae i'm watching aye, and singin' o' my hame, as I wait,
For the soun'in' o' His fitfa' this side the gowden gate:
God gie His grace to ilka ane wha' listens noo to me,
That we a' may gang in gladness to oor ain countrie.

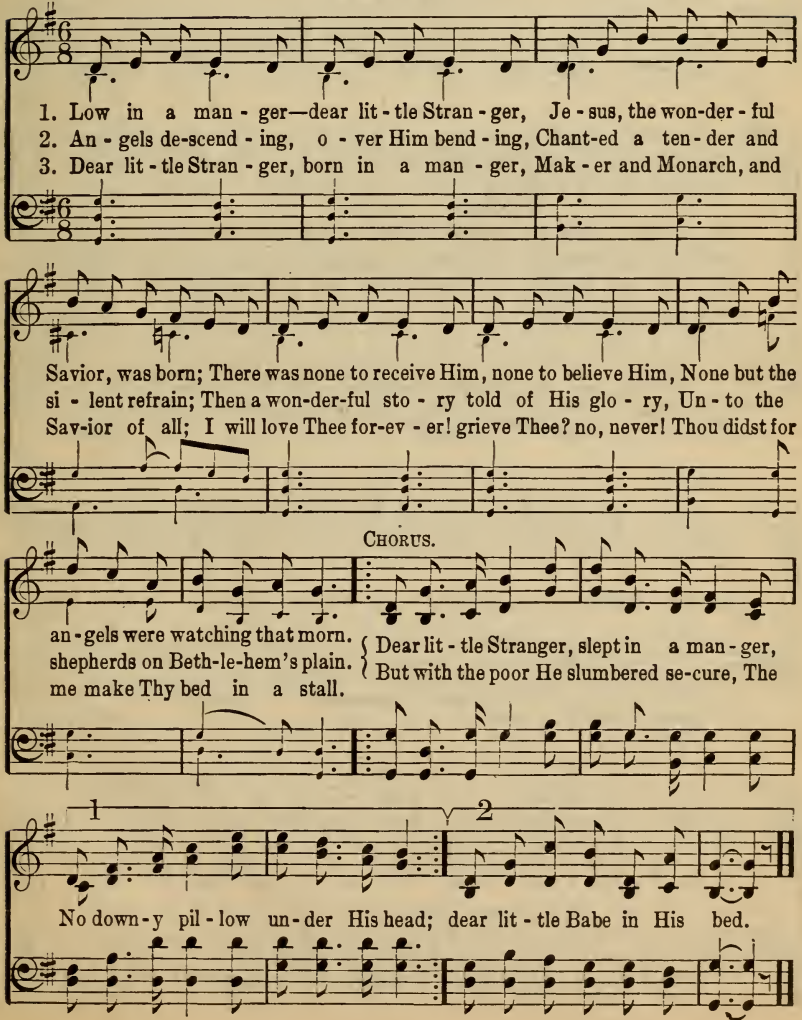
Childrens Songs

No. 143. Dear Little Stranger.

C. H. G.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

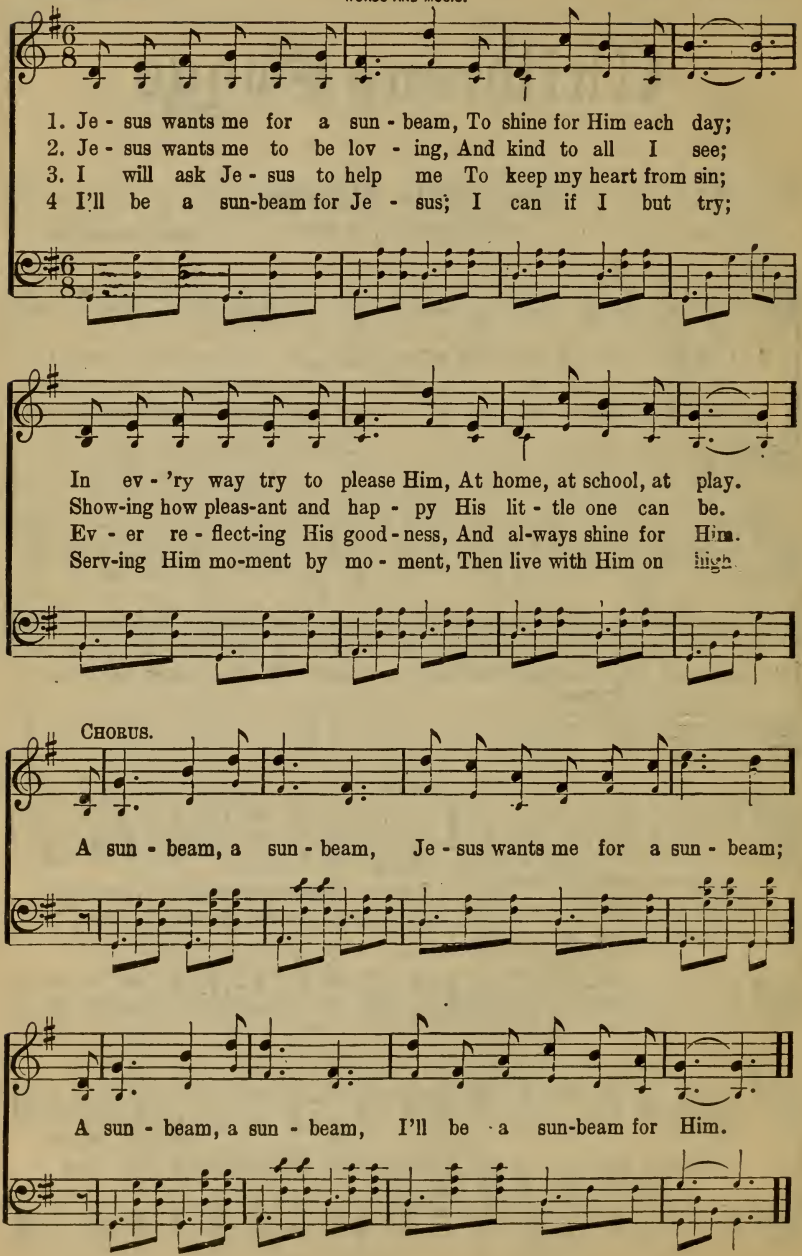
Chas. H. Gabriel.



No. 144. I'll Be a Sunbeam.

To my grandson, Edwin O. Excell, Jr.

Nellie Talbot. COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC. **E. O. Excell.**
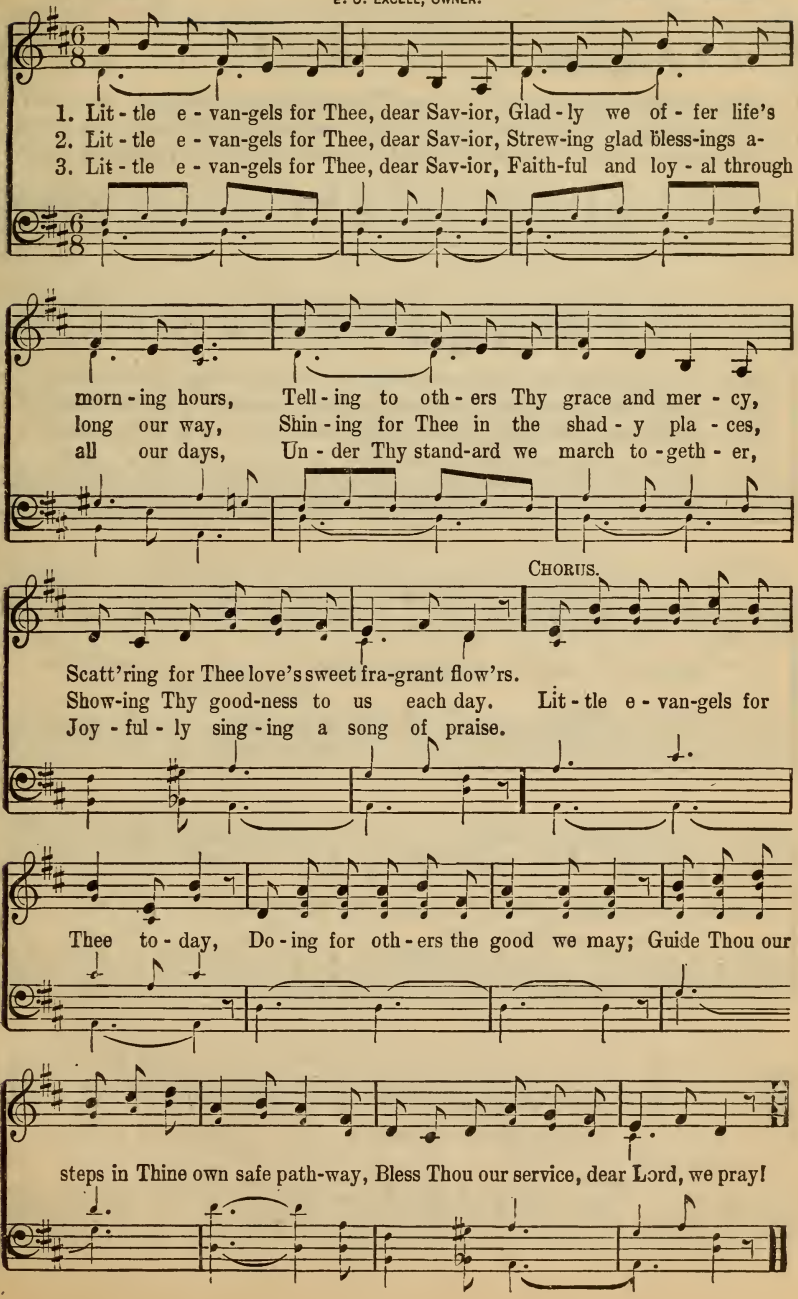


No. 145. Little Evangels.

Ida L. Reed.

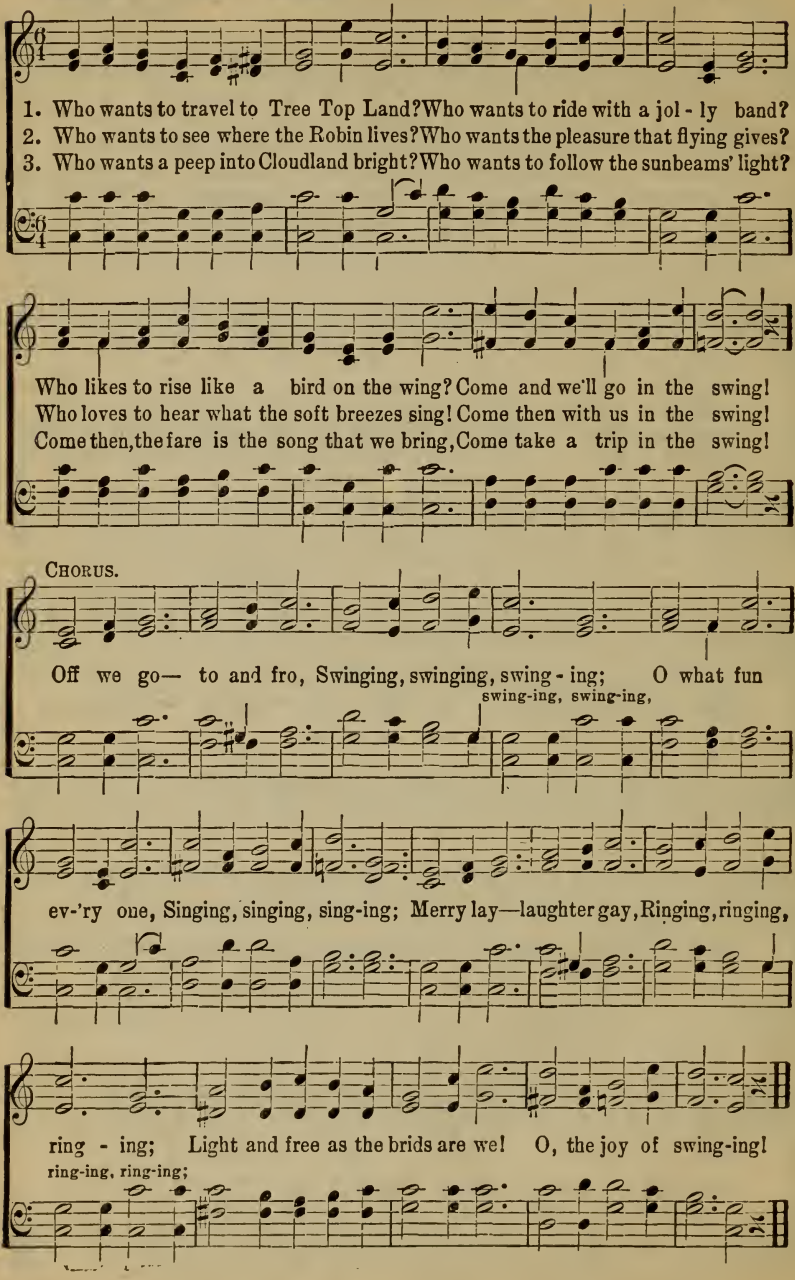
COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Chas. H. Gabriel.



No. 146 Swing Song.

Edith Sanford Tillotson. COPYRIGHT, 1910, ACKLEY & RODEHEAVER B. D. Ackley.
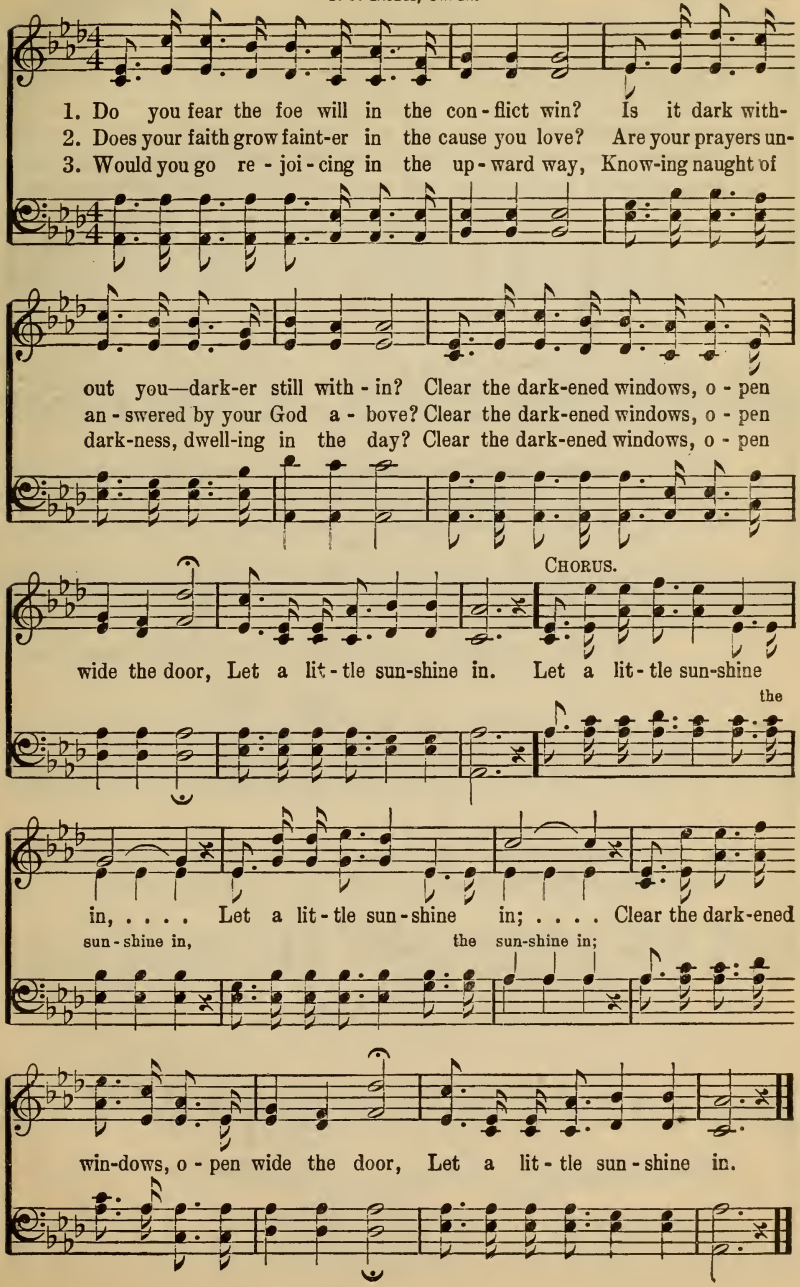


No. 147. Let the Sunshine In.

Ada Blenkhorn.

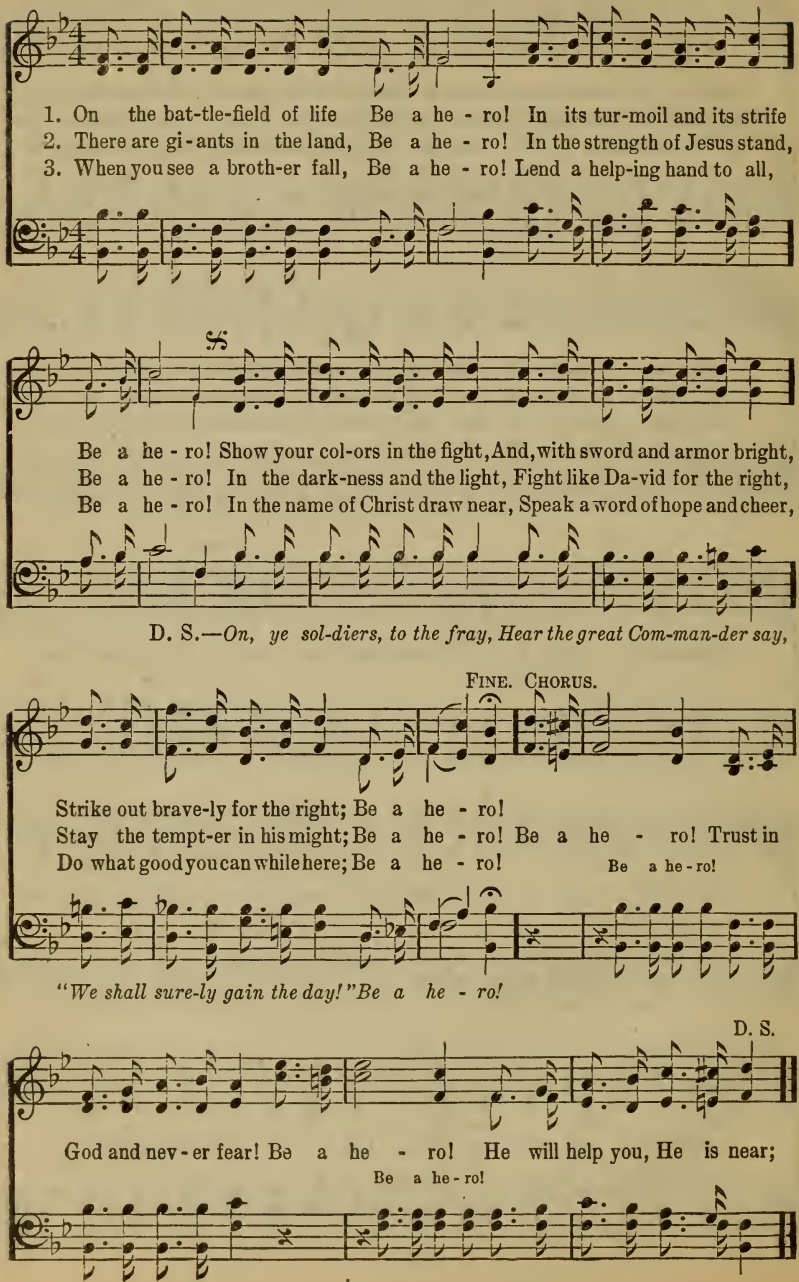
COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Chas. H. Gabriel.



No. 148. Be a Hero.

Adam Craig. COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC. Chas. H. Gabriel.

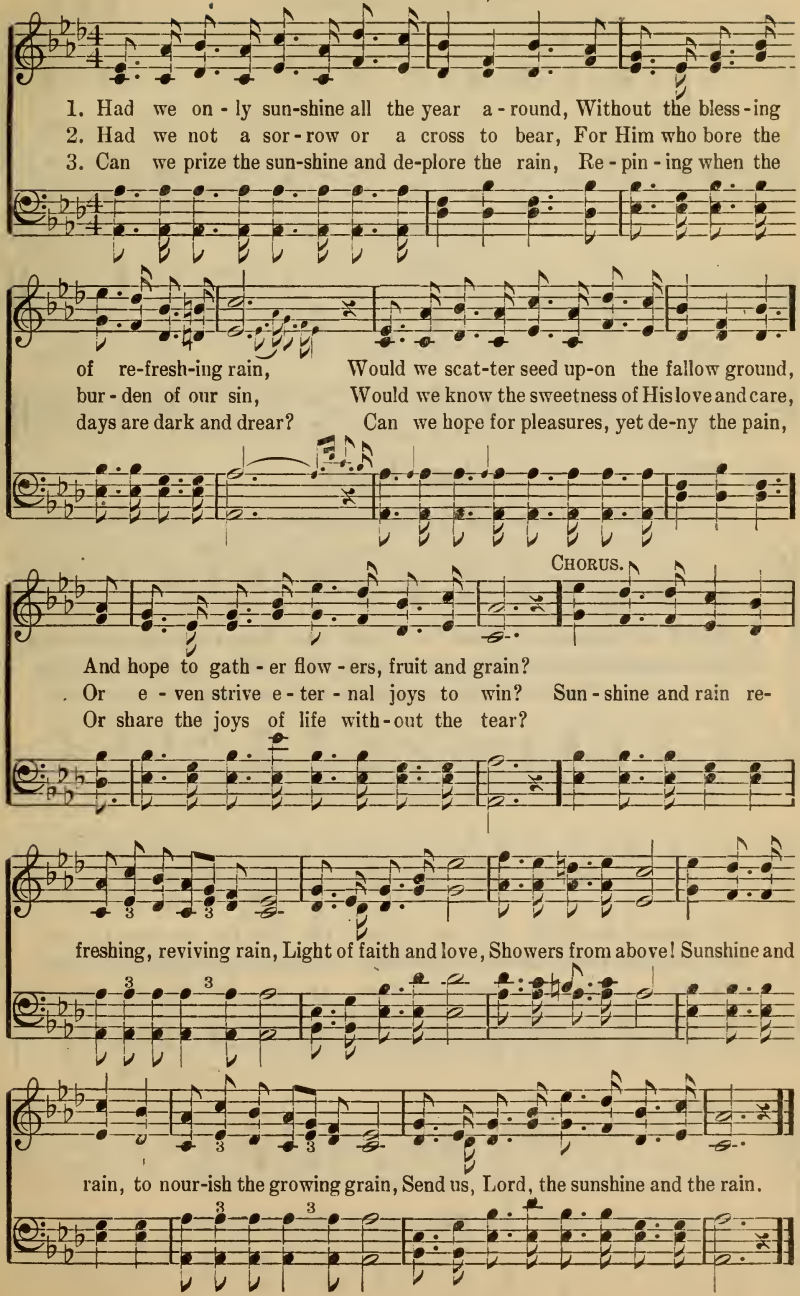


No. 149. Sunshine and Rain.

C. H. G.
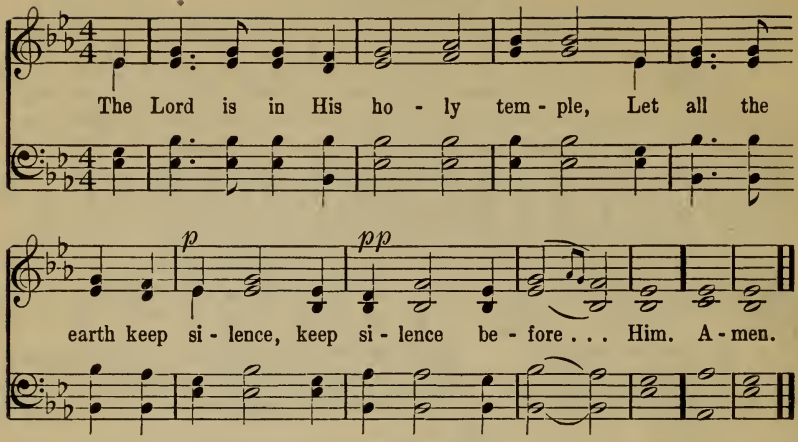
COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Chas. H. Gabriel.



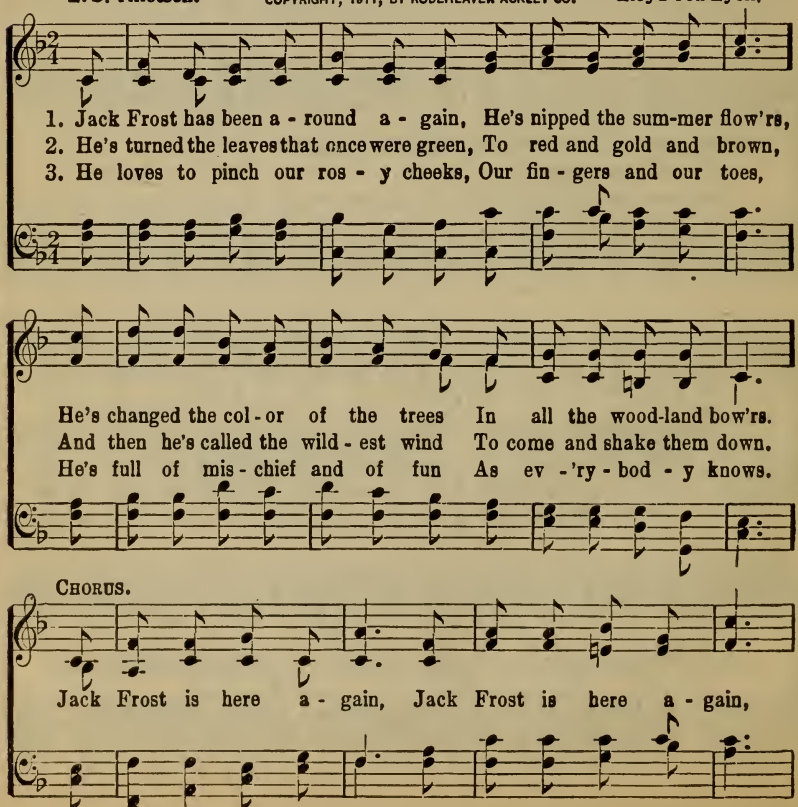
No. 150. His Holy Temple.

(To be sung before prayer.) E. O. E.
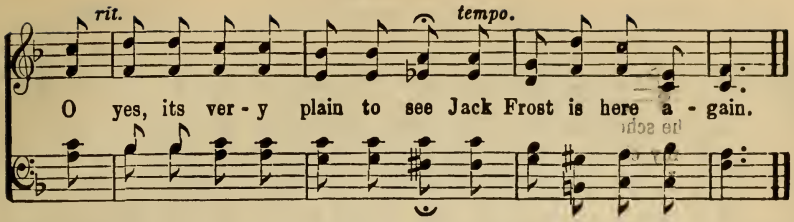


No. 151. Jack Frost.

E. S. Tillotson. COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY RODEHEAVER-ACKLEY CO. Lloyd Ten Eyck.

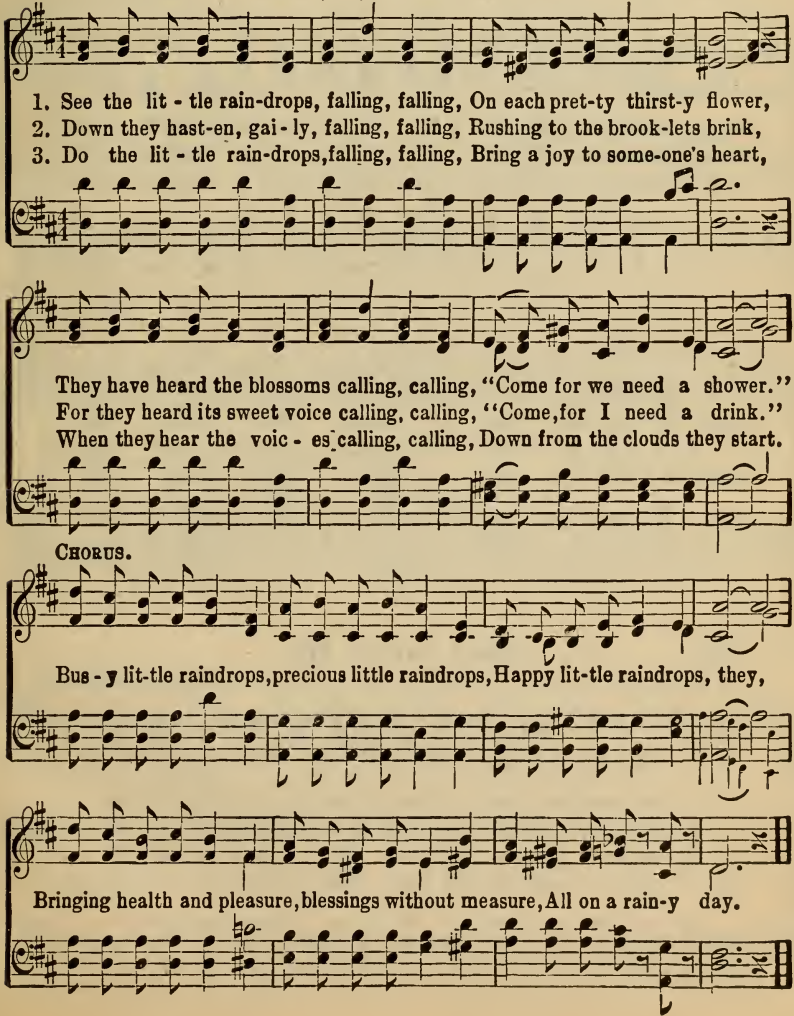


Jack Frost.



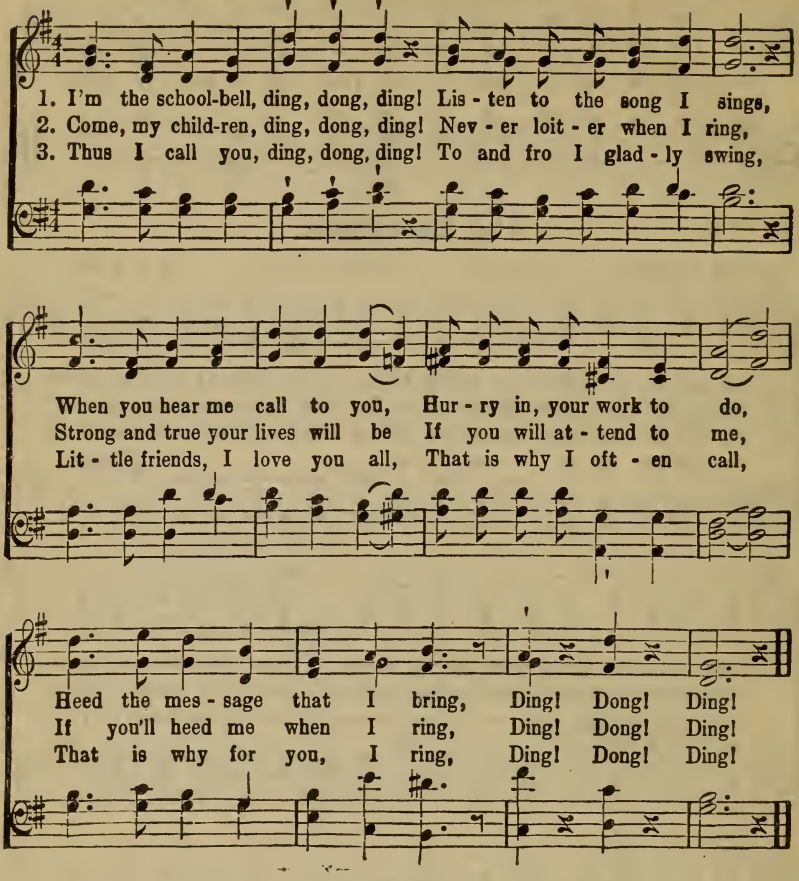
No. 152. The Raindrops.

E. S. Tillotson. COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY RODEHEAVER-ACKLEY CO. B. D. Ackley.



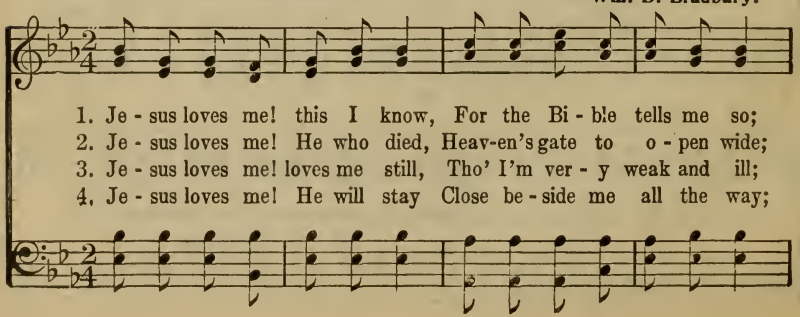
No. 153. The School Bell.

E. S. Tillotson. COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY RODEHEAVER-ACKLEY CO. B. D. Ackley.

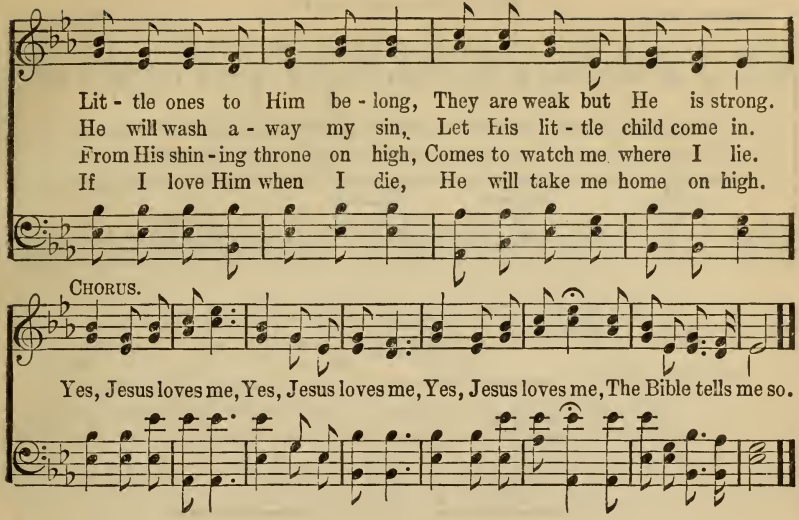


No. 154. Jesus Loves Me.

Wm. B. Bradbury.



Jesus Loves Me.

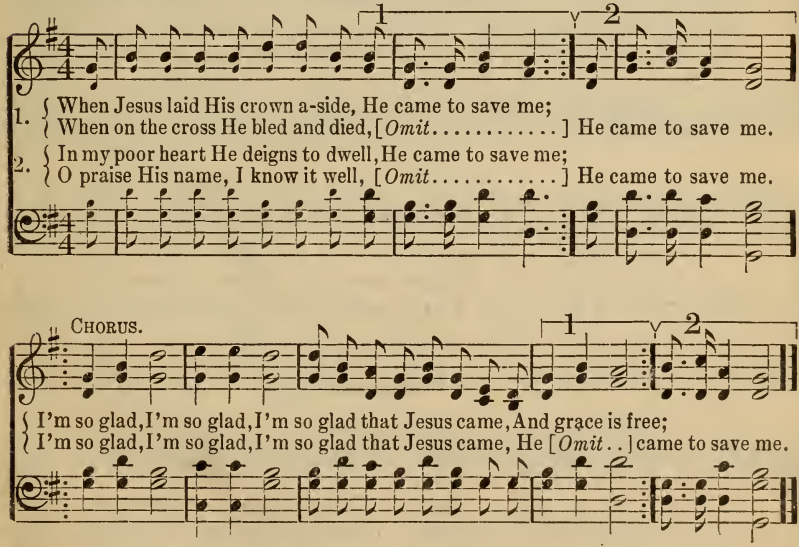


No. 155. He Came to Save Me.

H. E. Blair.

COPYRIGHT, 1885, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK. USED BY PERMISSION.

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.



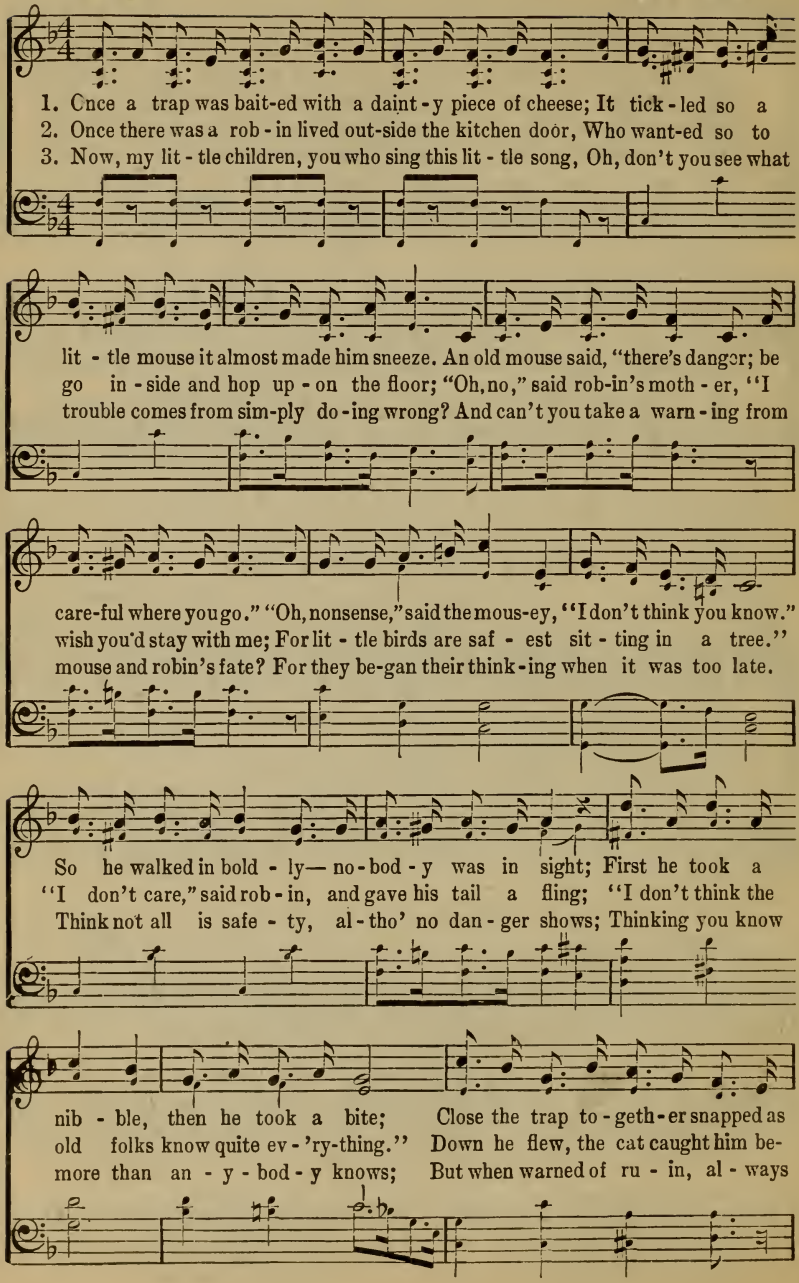
3 With gentle hand He leads me still,
He came to save me;
And trusting Him, I fear no ill,
He came to save me.

4 To Him my faith with rapture clings,
He came to save me;
To Him my heart looks up and sings,
He came to save me.

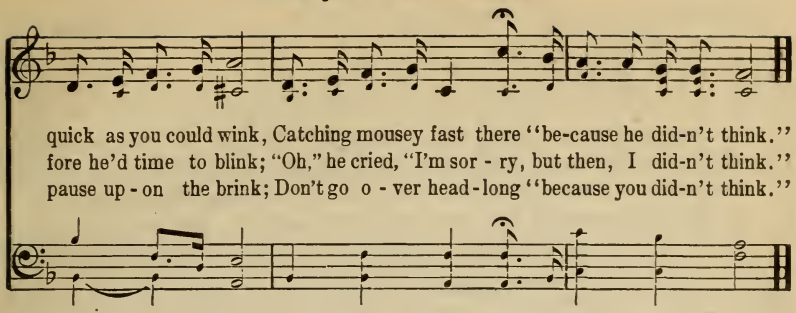
No. 156. They Didn't Think.

COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Phœbe Cary. Chas H. Gabriel.
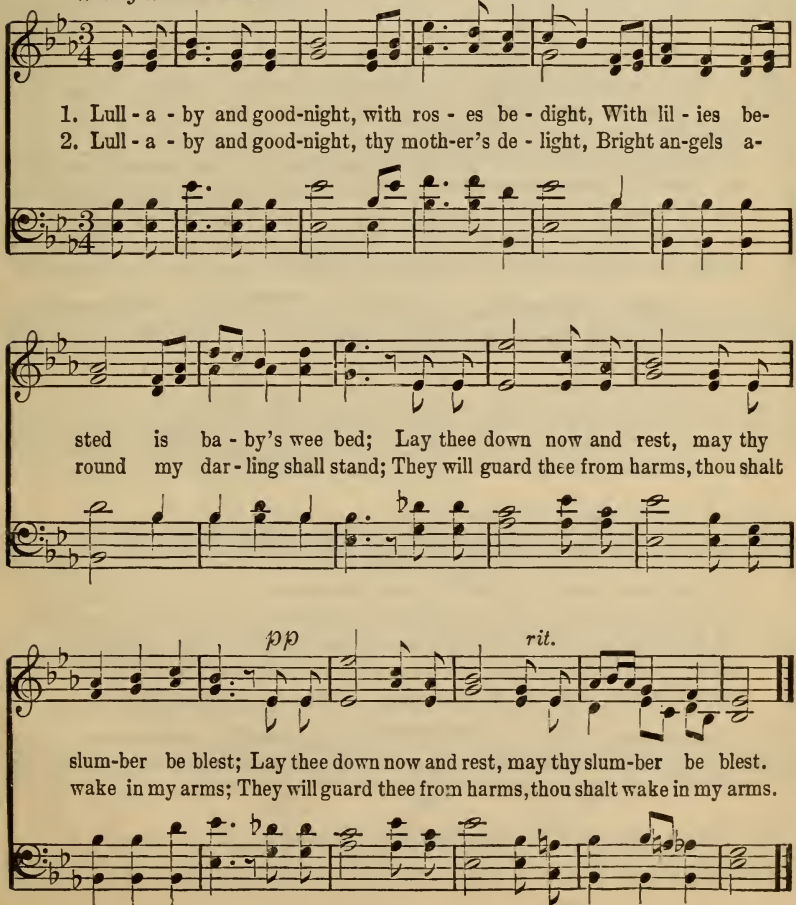


They Didn't Think.



No. 157. Lullaby.

Johannes Brahms.

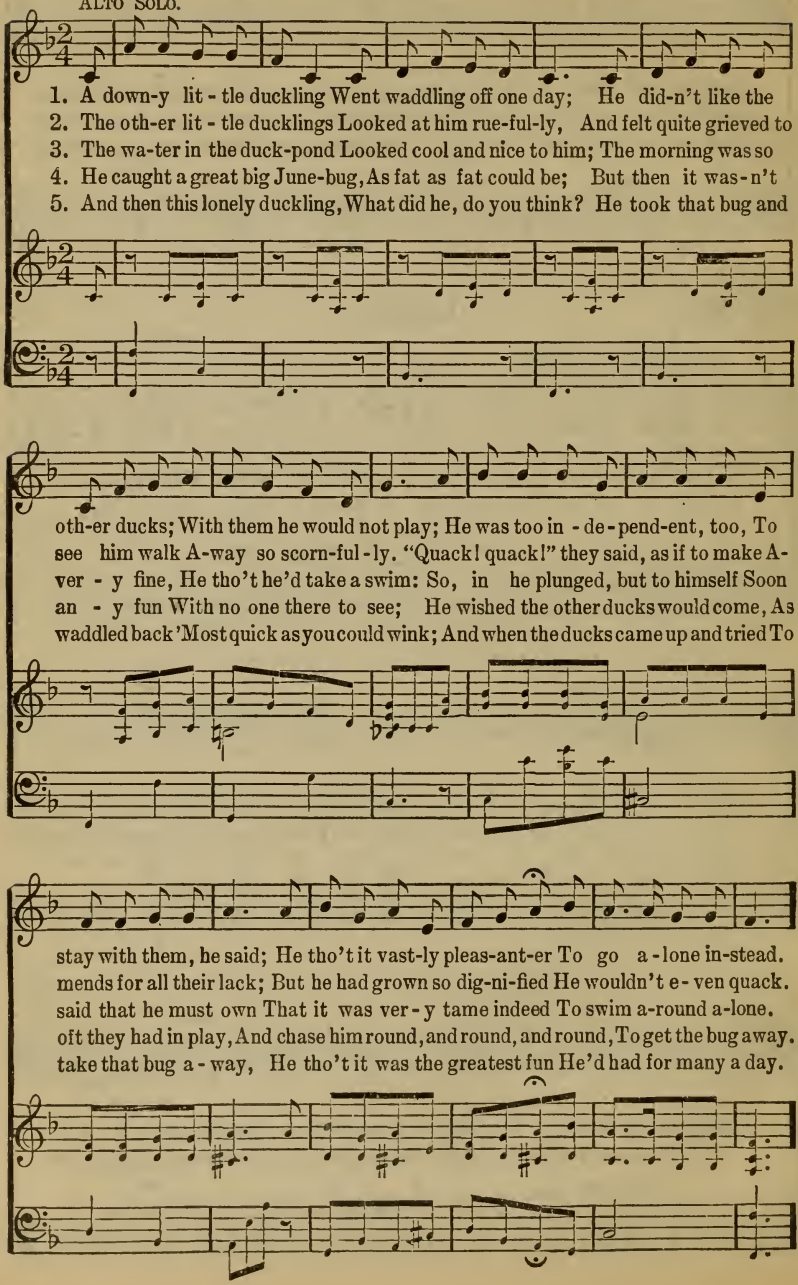
With gentle animation.



No. 158. The Silly Little Duck.

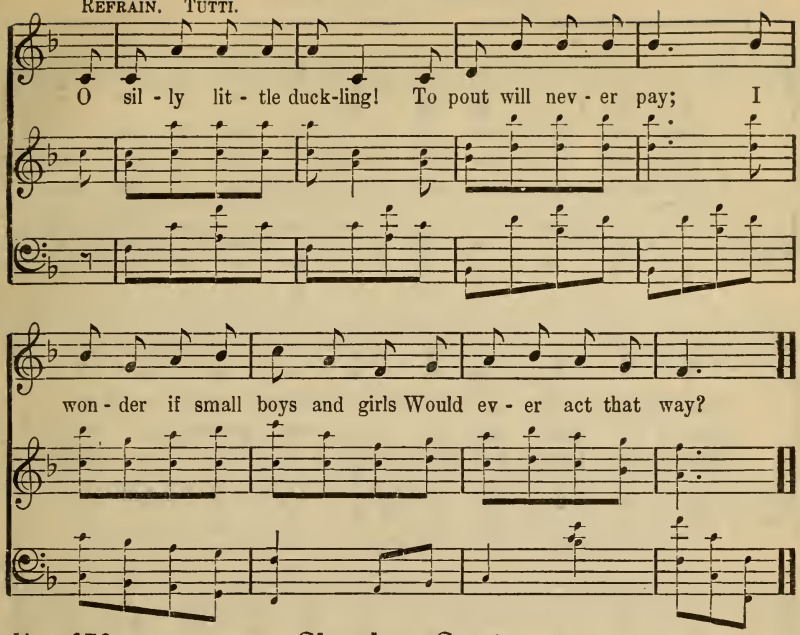
Ida M. Budd. COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY E. O. EXCELL. WORDS AND MUSIC. Chas. H. Gabriel.

ALTO SOLO.



The Silly Little Duck.

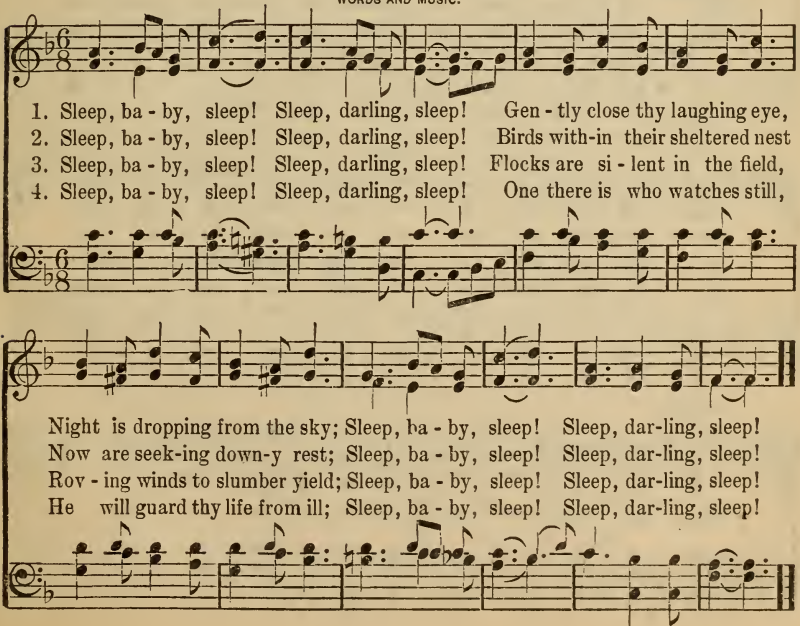
REFRAIN. TUTTI.



No. 159. Slumber Song.
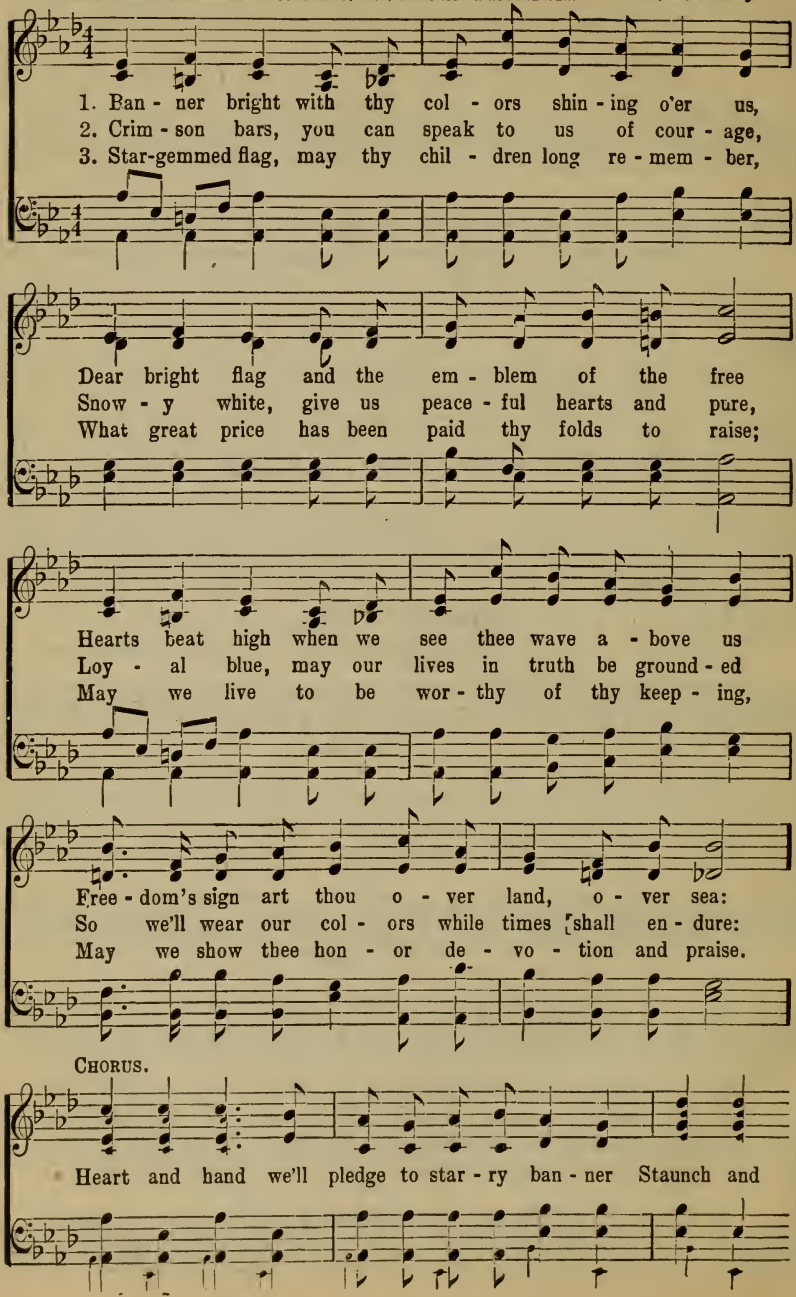
COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

F. L. Robertshaw.
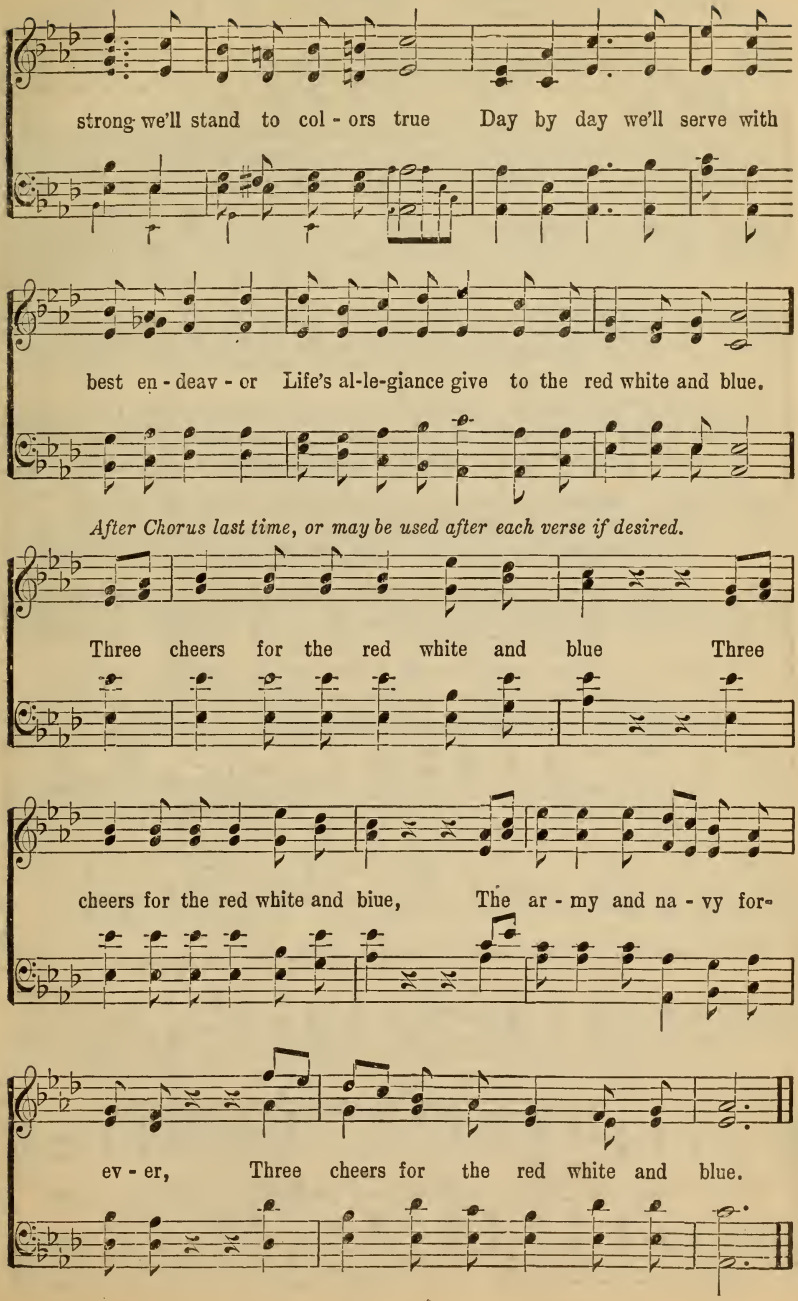


No. 160. Song to the Flag.

Edith Sanford Tillotson. COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY ACKLEY & RODEHEAVER. B. D. Ackley.

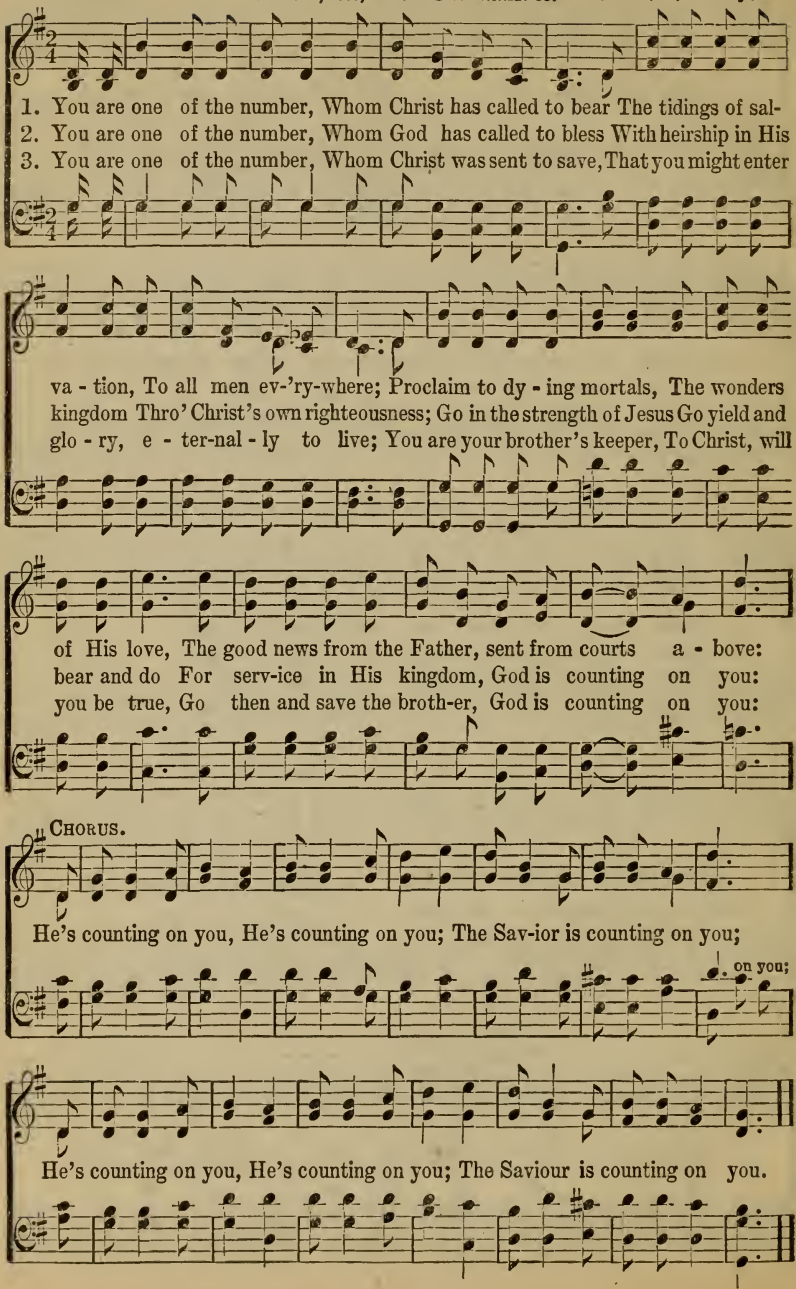


Song to the Flag.



No. 161. He's Counting On You.

S. F. A. COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY RODEHEAVER-ACKLEY CO. Rev. S. F. Ackley.
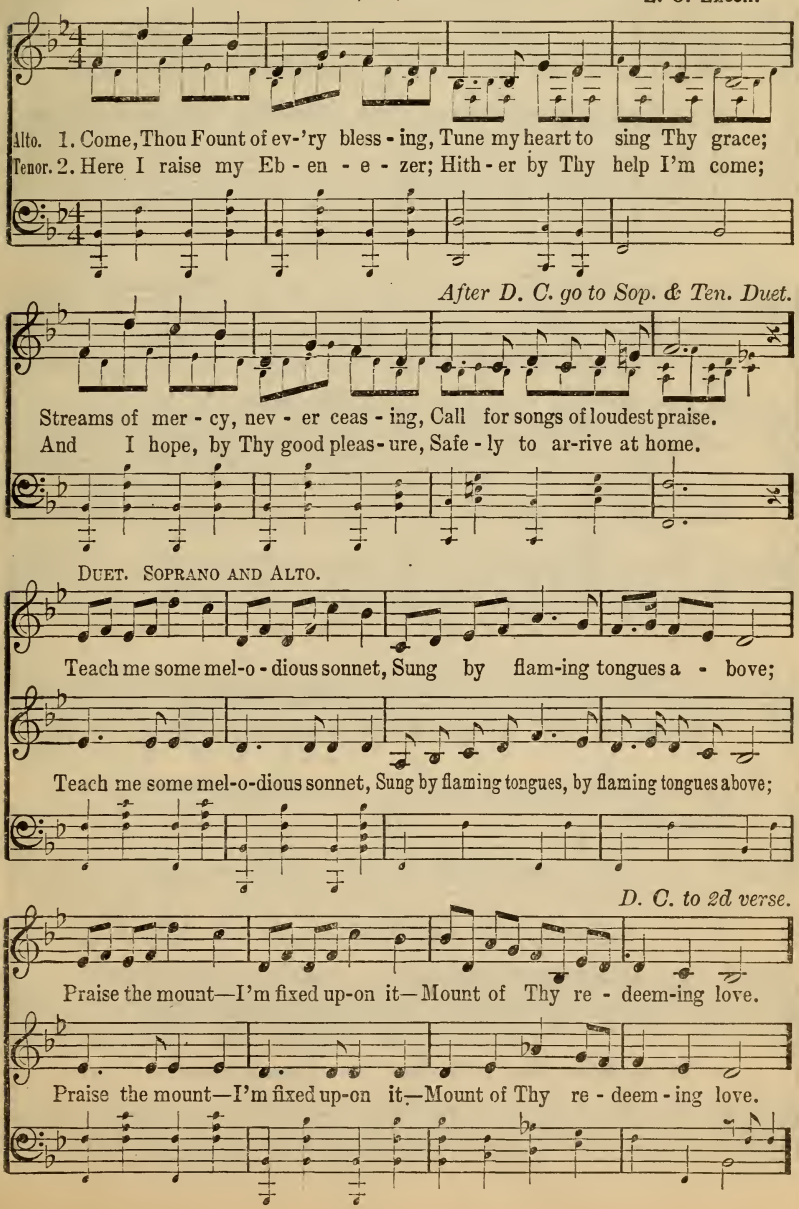


Chorus Choir Selections.
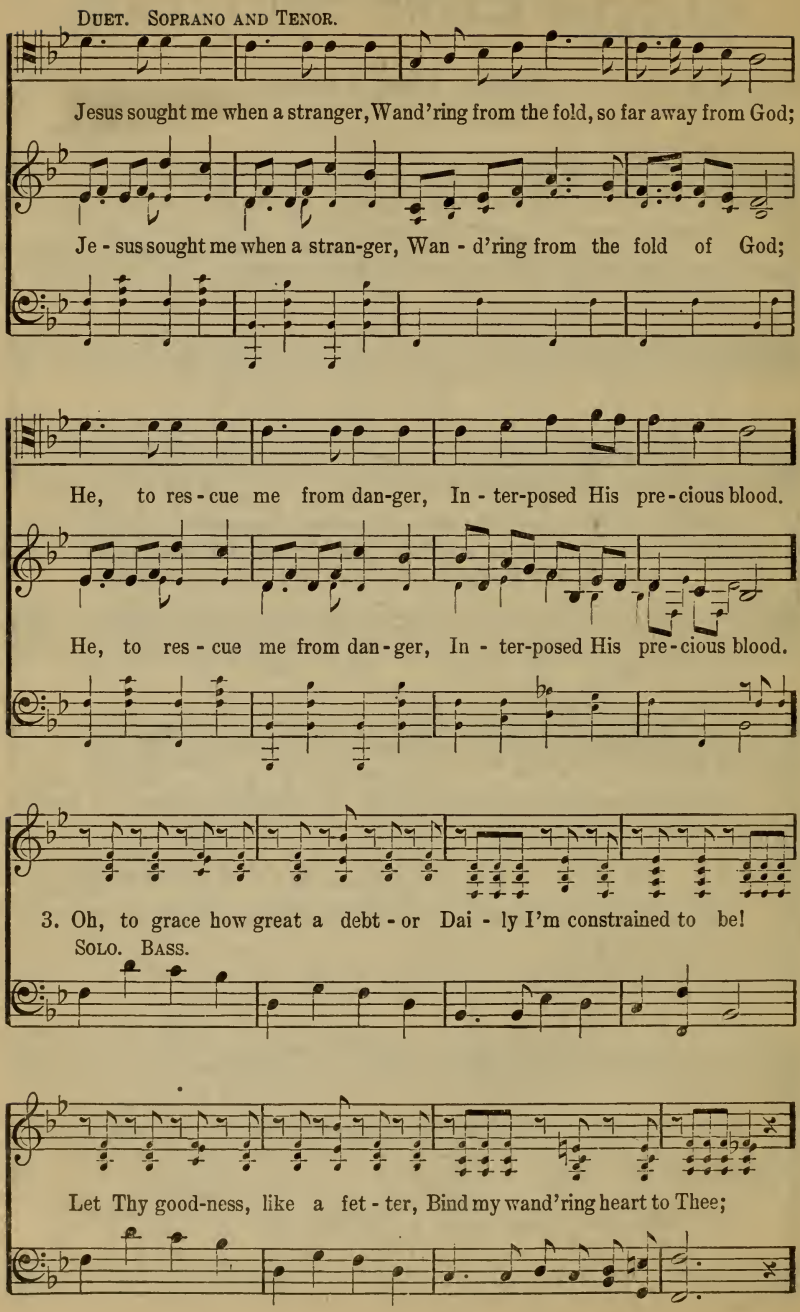
No. 162. Come, Thou Fount.

COPYRIGHT, 1890, BY E. O. EXCELL.
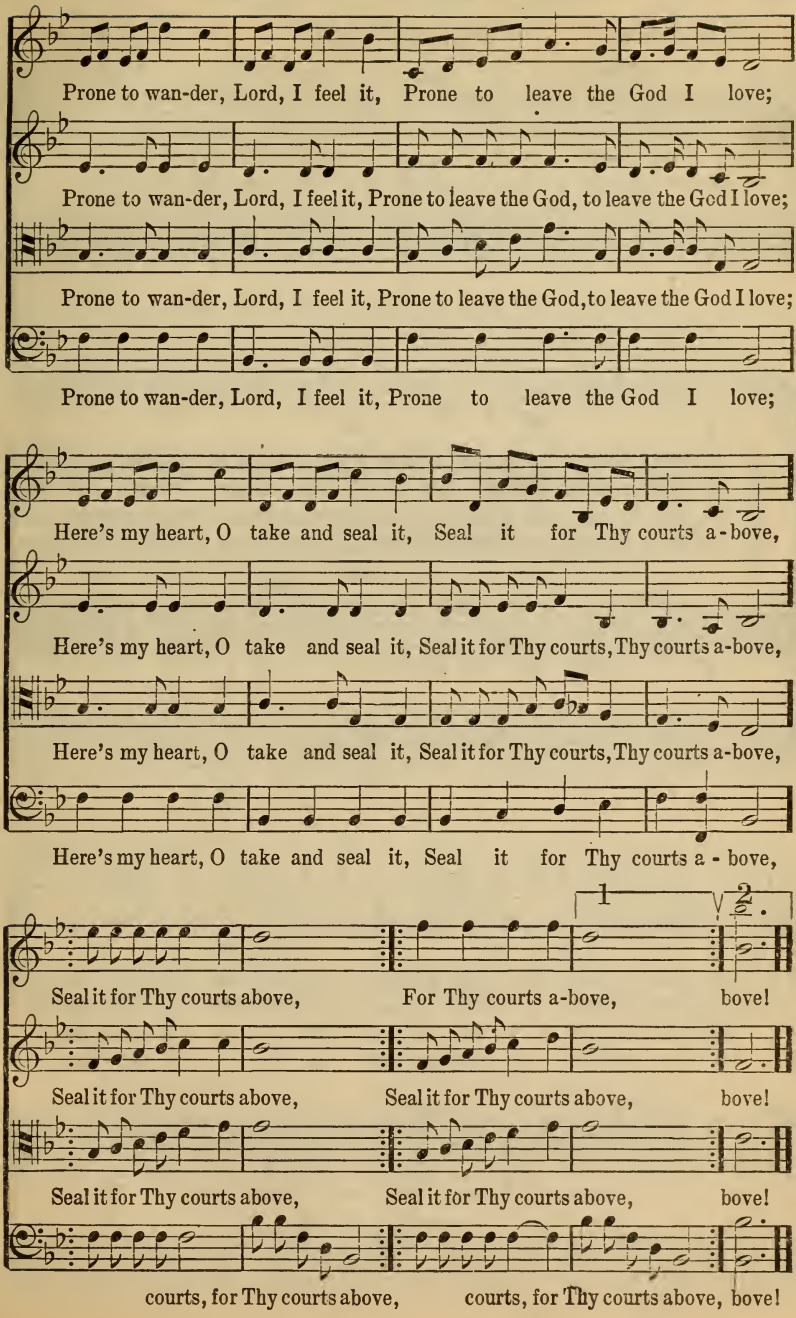
E. O. Excell.



Come, Thou Fount.



Come, Thou Fount.

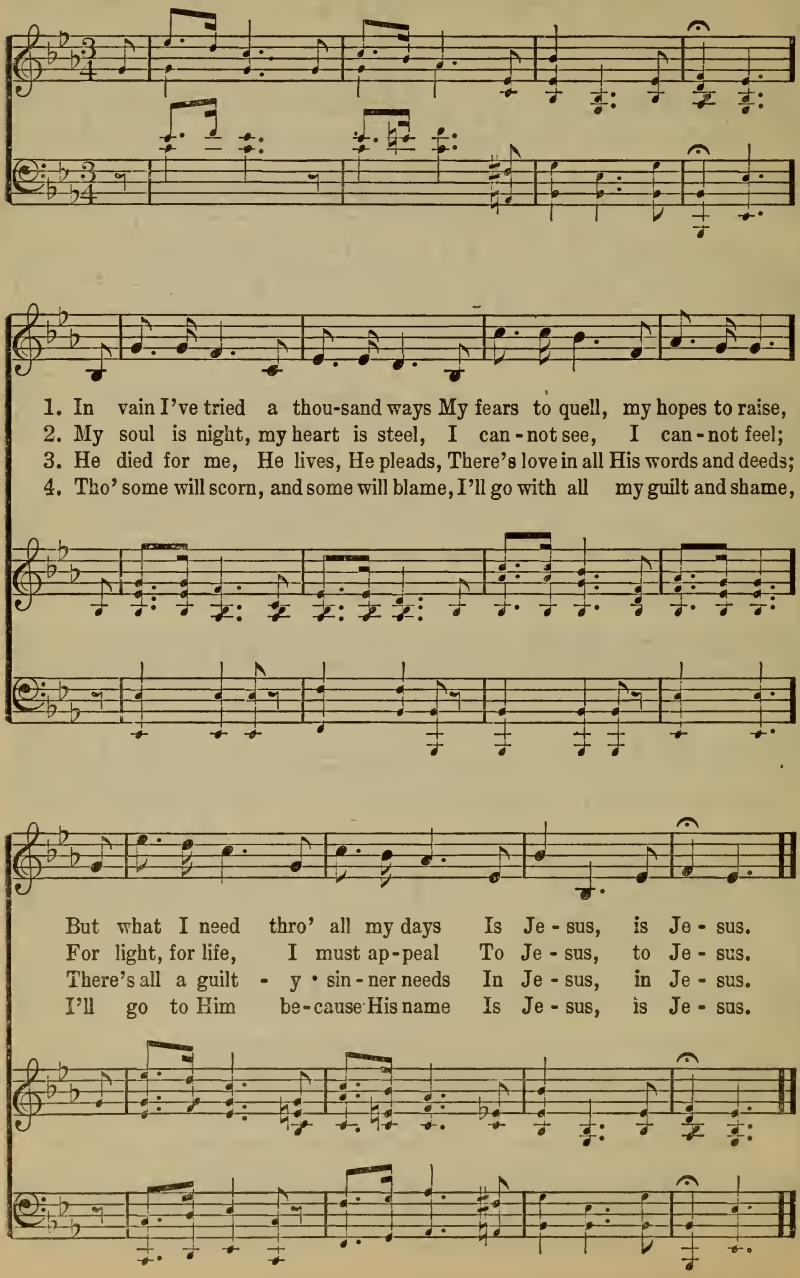


No. 163. Because His Name is Jesus.

Arr. by E. O. E.

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL.
MUSIC AND ARR. OF WORDS.

E. O. Excell.



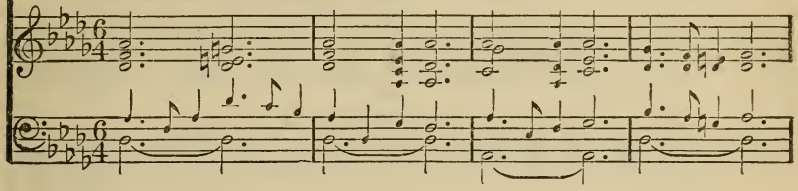
No. 164. Somebody Knows.

COPYRIGHT, 1908 AND 1909, BY BY F. G. FISCHER.
WORDS AND MUSIC, E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

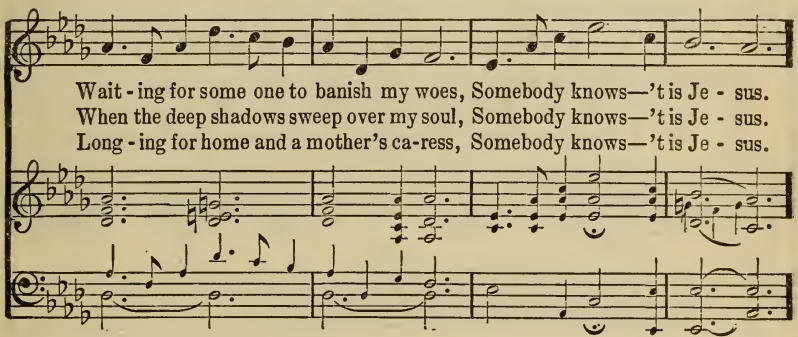
Alfred H. Ackley. B. D. Ackley.

Legato.

1. Failing in strength when opprest by my foes, Somebody knows, Somebody knows;
2. Why should I fear when the care-billows roll? Somebody knows, Somebody knows;
3. Wounded and helpless and sick with distress, Somebody knows, Somebody knows;

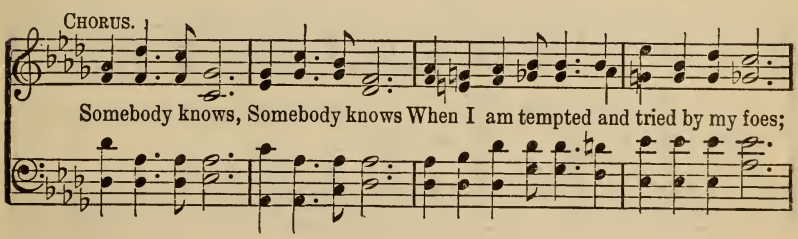


Wait - ing for some one to banish my woes, Somebody knows—'t is Je - sus.
When the deep shadows sweep over my soul, Somebody knows—'t is Je - sus.
Long - ing for home and a mother's ca-ress, Somebody knows—'t is Je - sus.



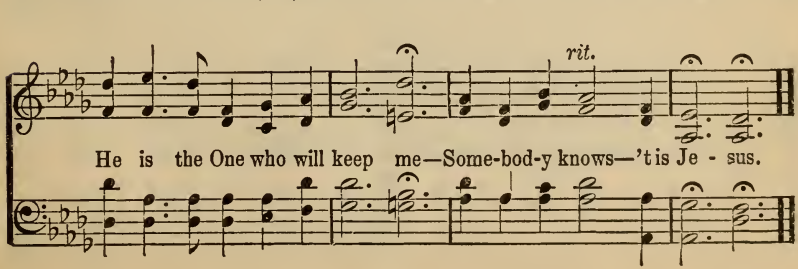
CHORUS.

Somebody knows, Somebody knows When I am tempted and tried by my foes;



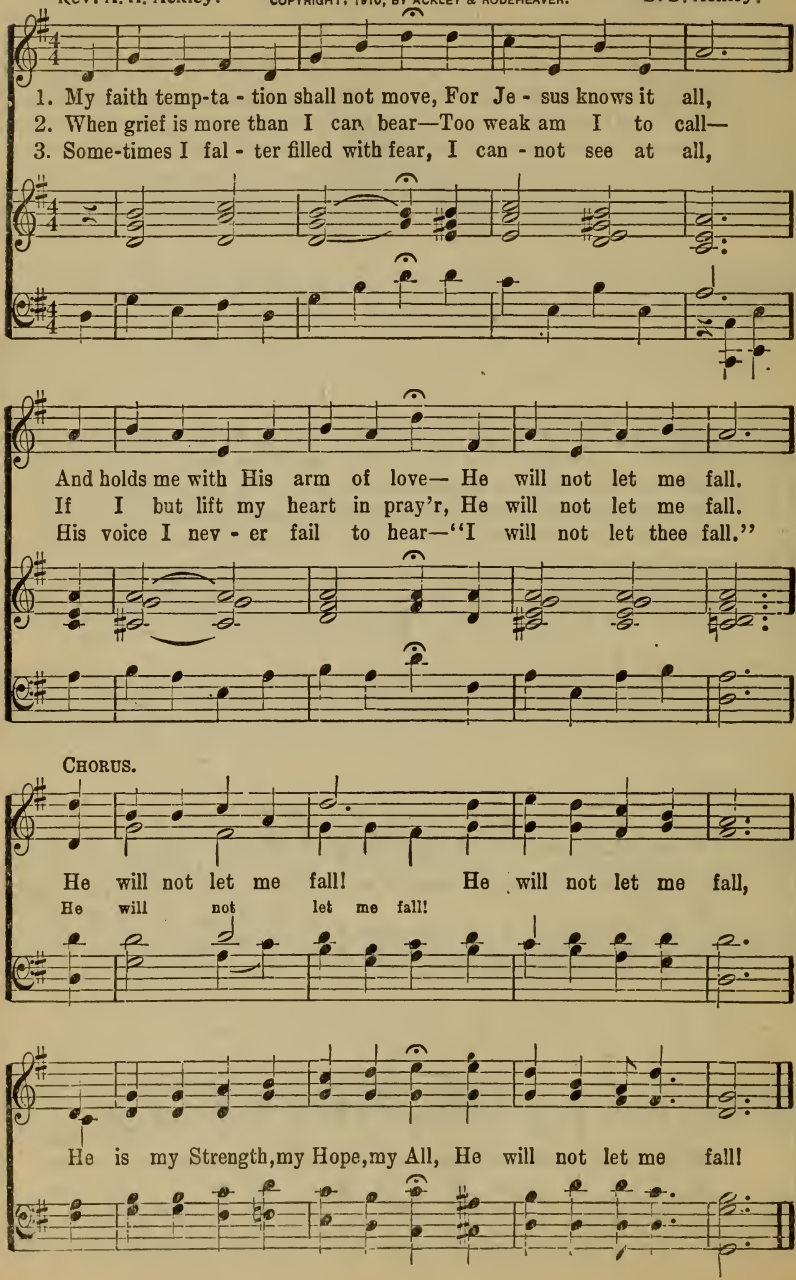
rit.

He is the One who will keep me—Some-bod-y knows—'t is Je - sus.



No. 165. He Will Not Let Me Fall.

Rev. A. H. Ackley. COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY ACKLEY & RODEHEAVER. B. D. Ackley.



No. 166.

O Make Me Pure.

To My Wife.

WORDS AND MUSIC COPYRIGHT, 1905, BY E. O. EXCELL.
INTERNATIONAL COPYRIGHT SECURED.

E. O. E. E. O. Excell.

Introduction.

1. Be - cloud-ed long my way has been, Be-cause of doubts and fears with-in;
2. Thy grace I claim from day to day; Thy blood to wash my guilt a - way;
3. Long as I jour - ney here be - low, Be Thou my Guide wher-e'er I go;

Load, take a - way my ev - 'ry sin, And make me pure, O make me pure.
Thy - self to teach me how to pray; O make me pure, O make me pure.
Thy pres-ence, Lord, I need it so, To keep me pure, To keep me pure.

CHORUS.

My one de - sire, my on - ly plea, That I some day Thy face may see,

And live with Thee e - ter - nal - ly; O make me pure, O make me pure.

No. 167. Sweet and Low.

Alfred Tennyson. Joseph Barnby.

Larghetto.

pp

1. Sweet and low, sweet and low, Wind of the west - ern sea, Low, low,
2. Sleep and rest, sleep and rest, Fa - ther will come to thee soon; Rest, rest on

sf *p* *mf*

breathe and blow, Wind of the west - ern sea. O - ver the roll - ing
O - - ver the
moth - er's breast, Father will come to thee soon. Fa - ther will come to his
Fa - - ther will

pp *p*

wa - ters go; Come from the dy - ing moon, and blow; Blow him a-gain to
wa - ters go; Come from the moon, and blow;
babe in the nest; Sil - ver sails all out of the west; Un - der the sil - ver
come to his nest; Sil - ver sails out of the west;

f

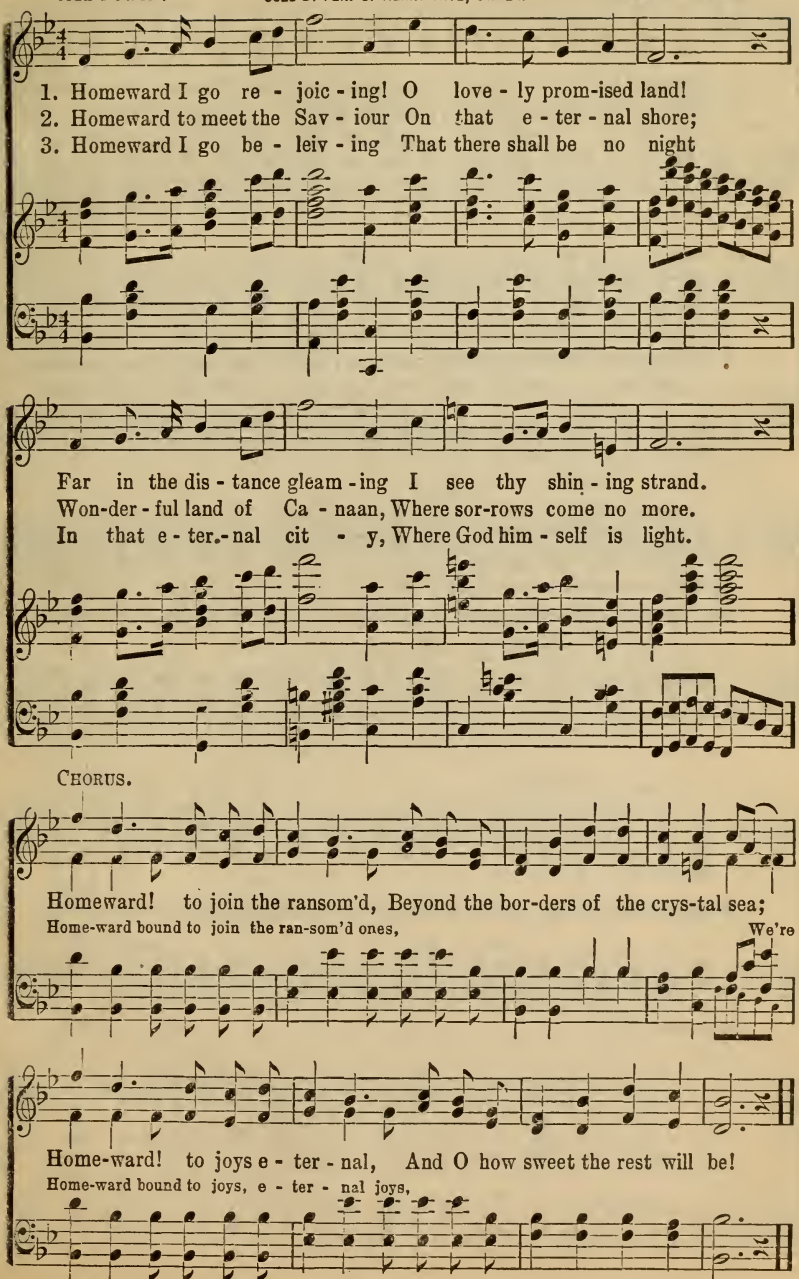
dim. *p* *rall.* - - *e* - - *dim.*

me, . . While my lit - tle one, while my pret - ty one sleeps.
moon, Sleep, my lit - tle one, sleep, my pret - ty one, sleep.

No. 168. Homeward.

COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
USED BY PER. OF HENRY DATE, OWNER.

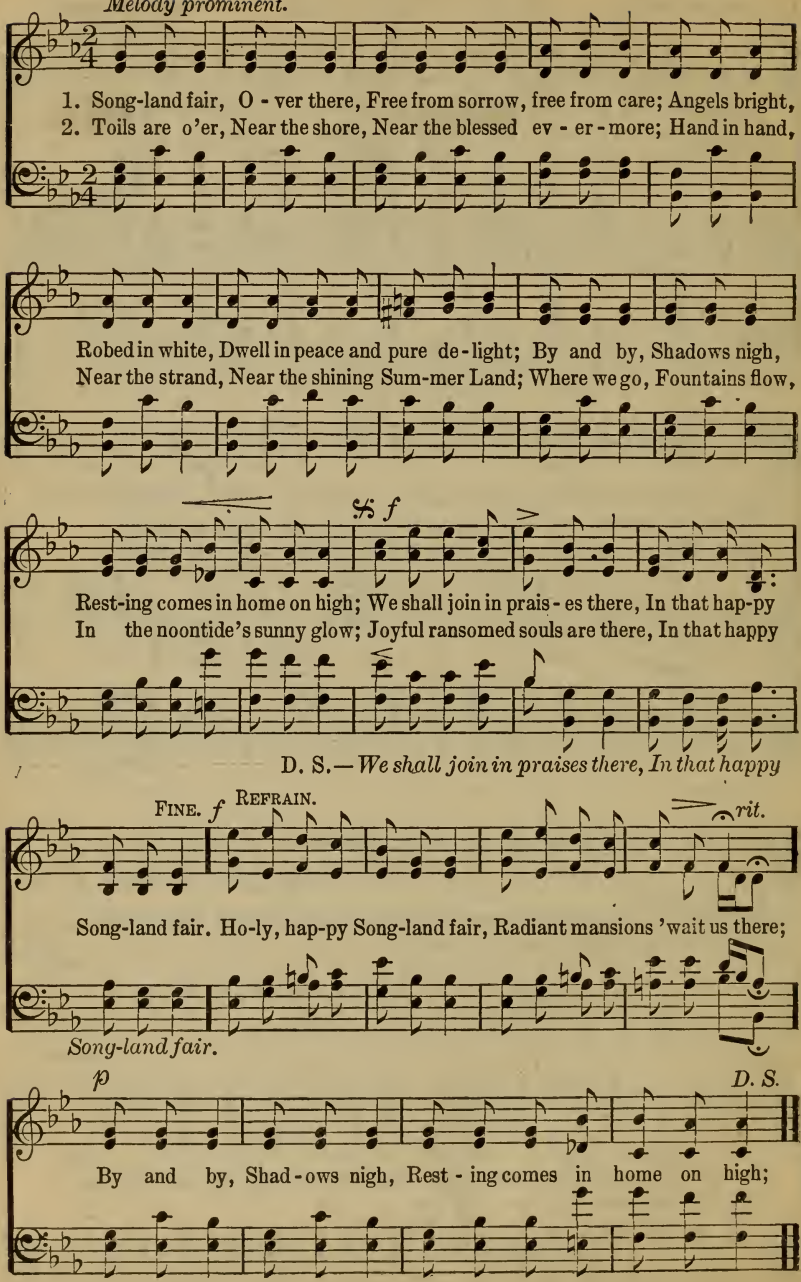
Ada Powell. Chas. H. Gabriel.



No. 169. Happy Song-Land.

C. A. H. COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY E. O. EXCELL. C. A. Havens.

Melody prominent.
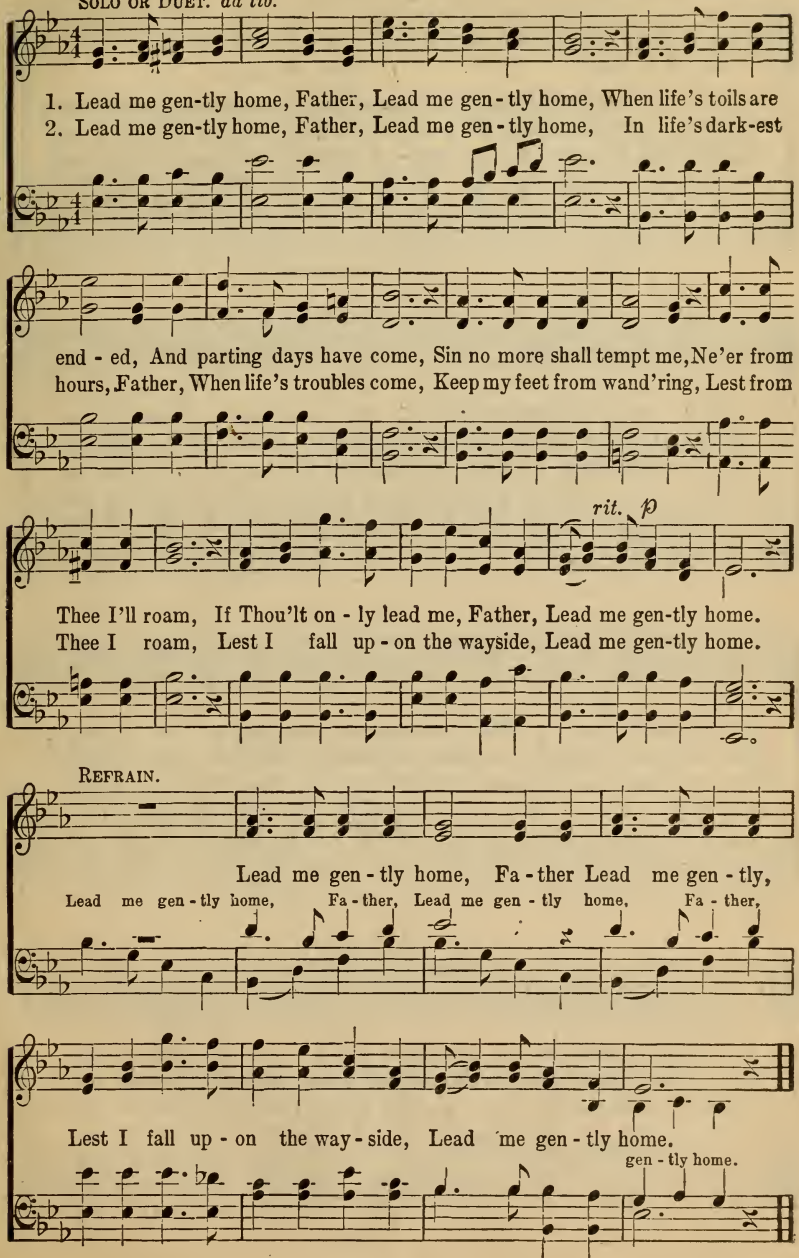


No. 170. Lead Me Gently Home, Father.

BY PER. OF WILL L. THOMPSON & CO., OWNERS OF COPYRIGHT.

W. L. T. W. L. Thompson.

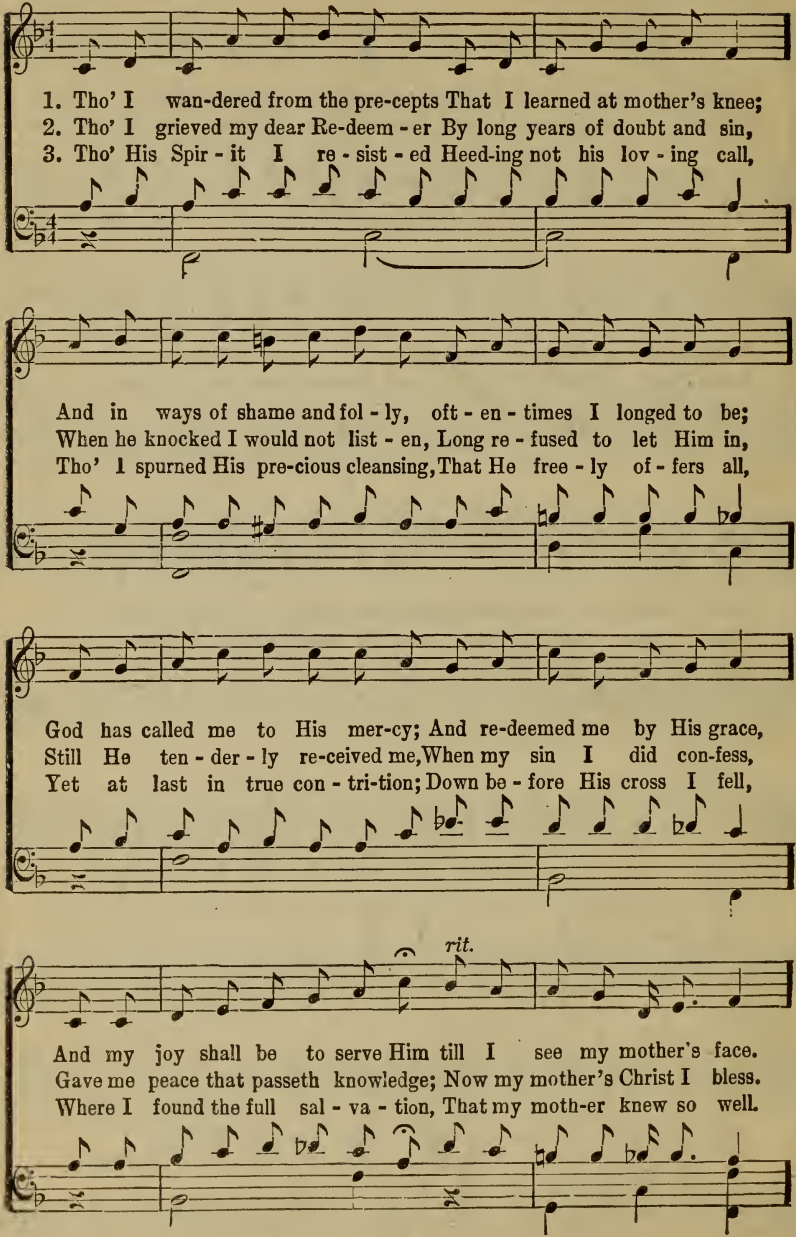
SOLO OR DUET. *ad lib.*



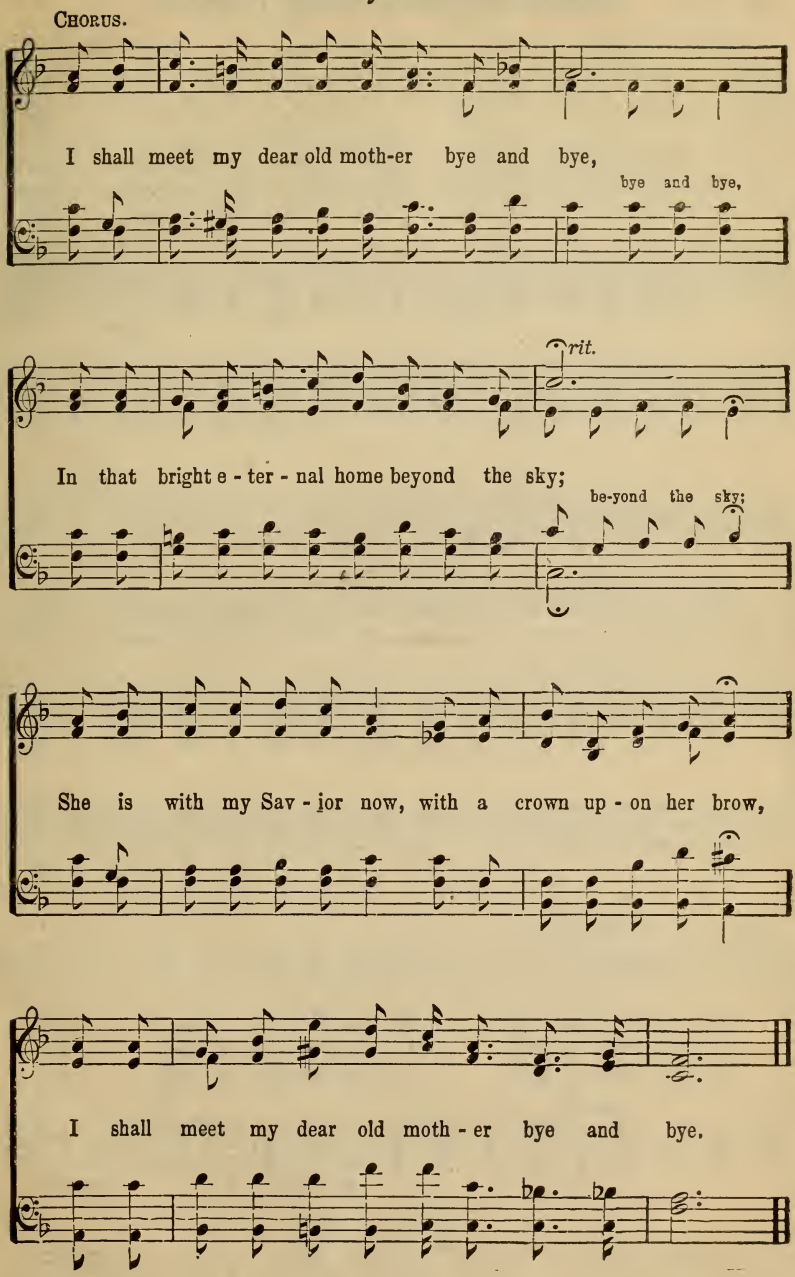
No. 171. Till I See My Mother's Face.

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Neal A. McAulay. B. D. Ackley.

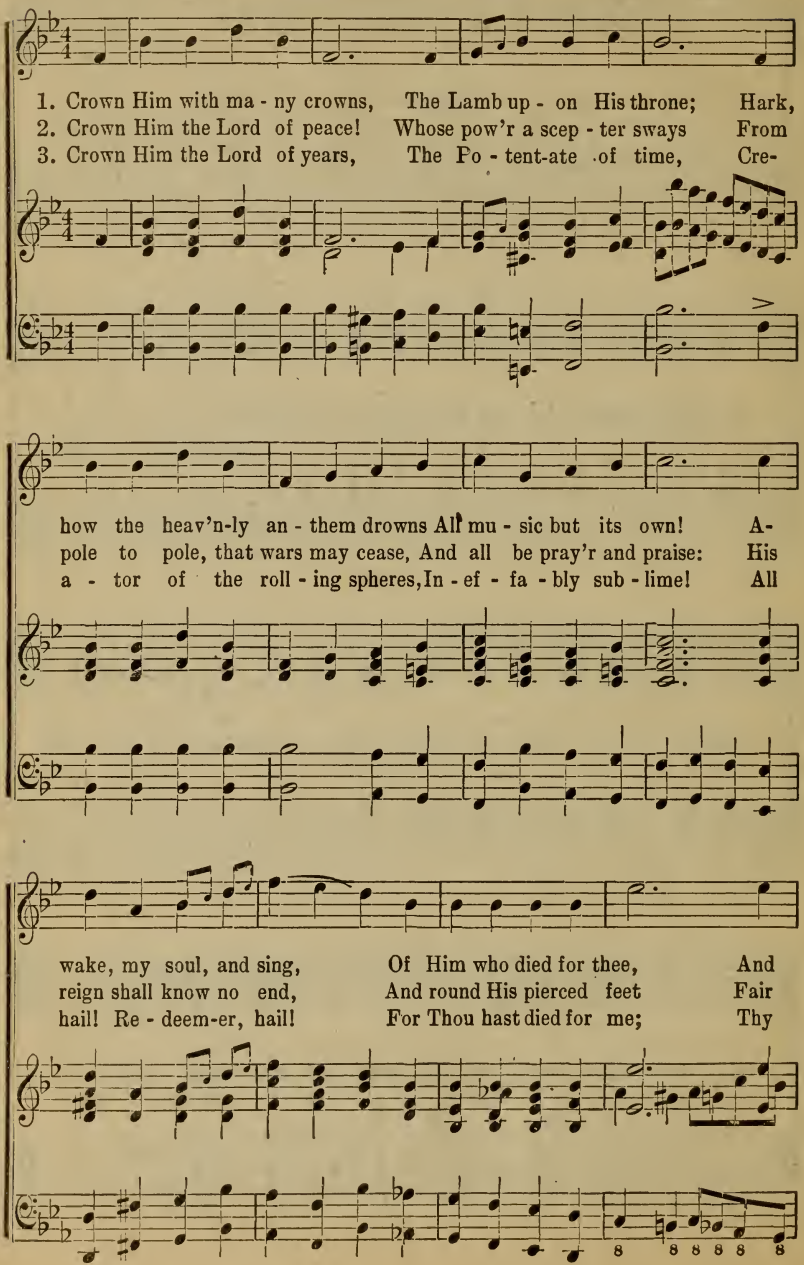


Till I See My Mother's Face.

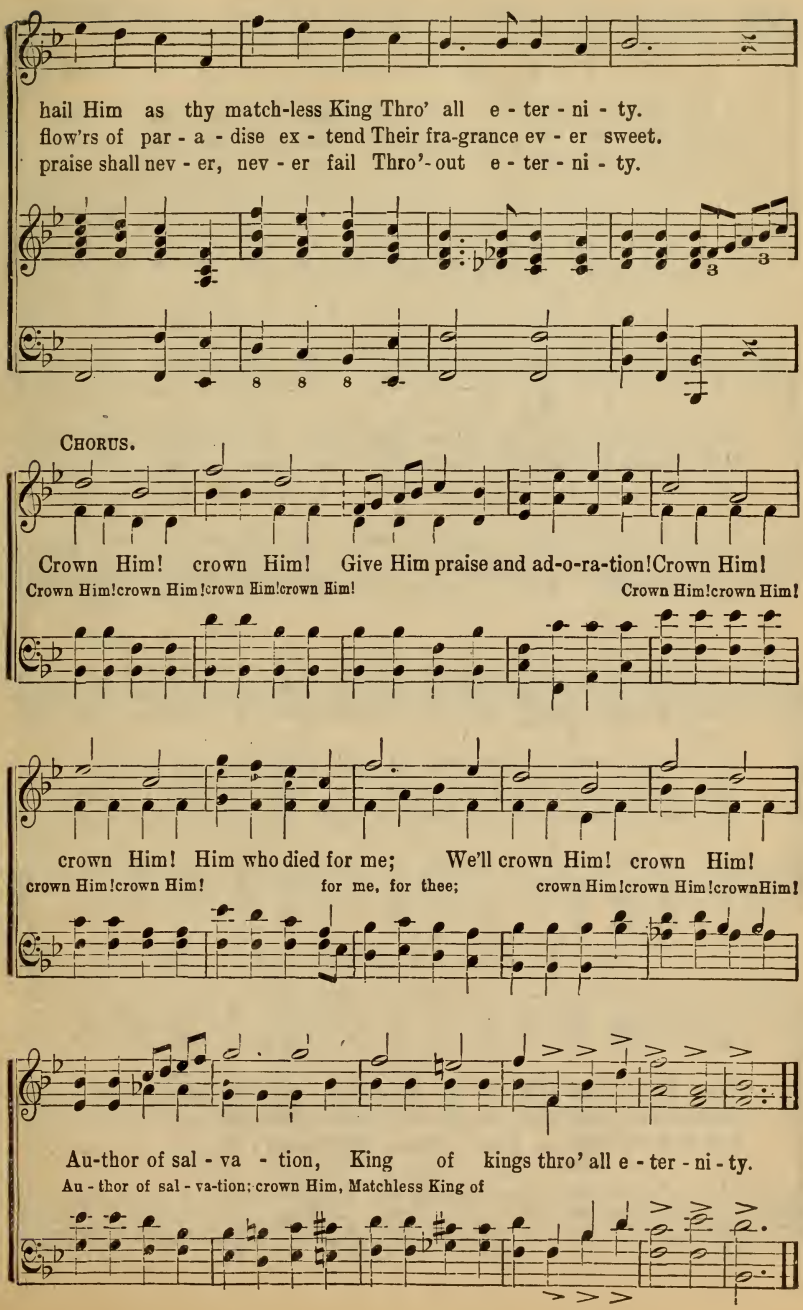


No. 172. Crown Him With Many Crowns.

Matthew Bridges. COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. Chas. H. Gabriel.

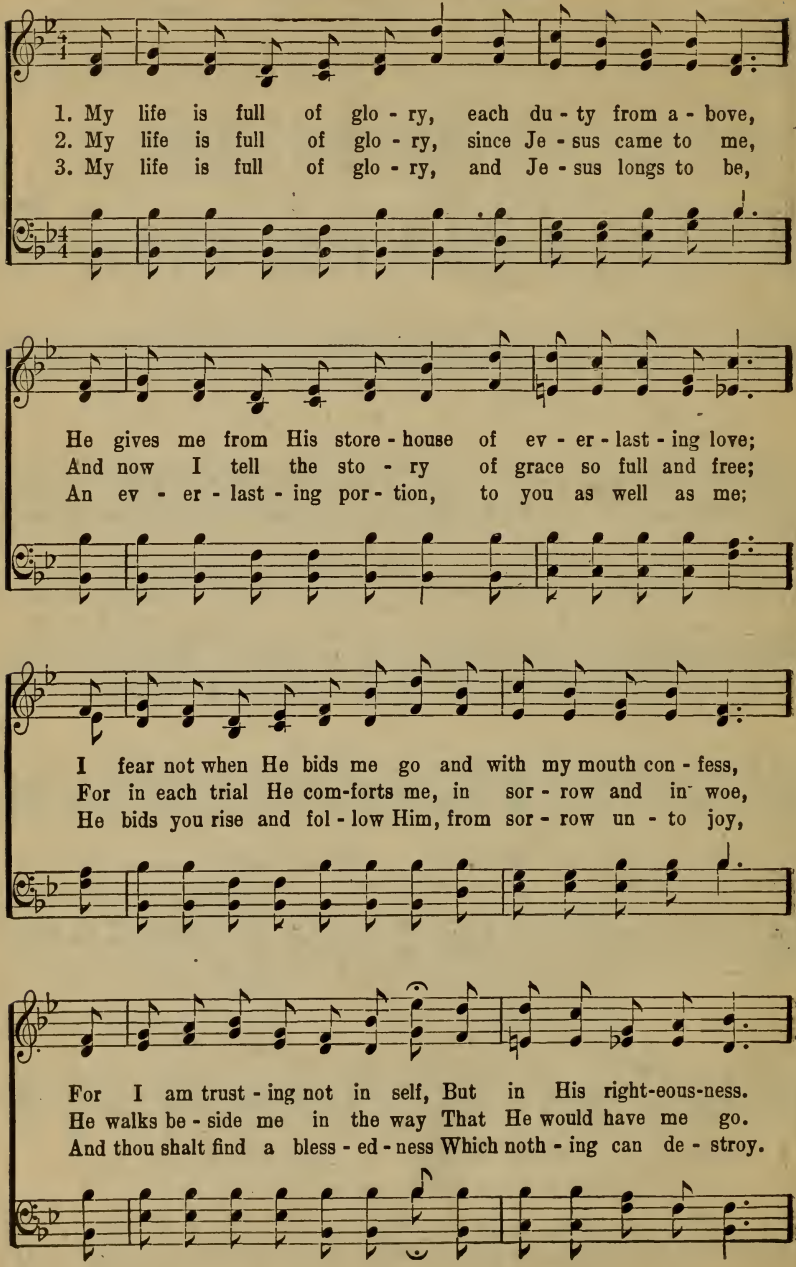


Crown Him With Many Crowns.
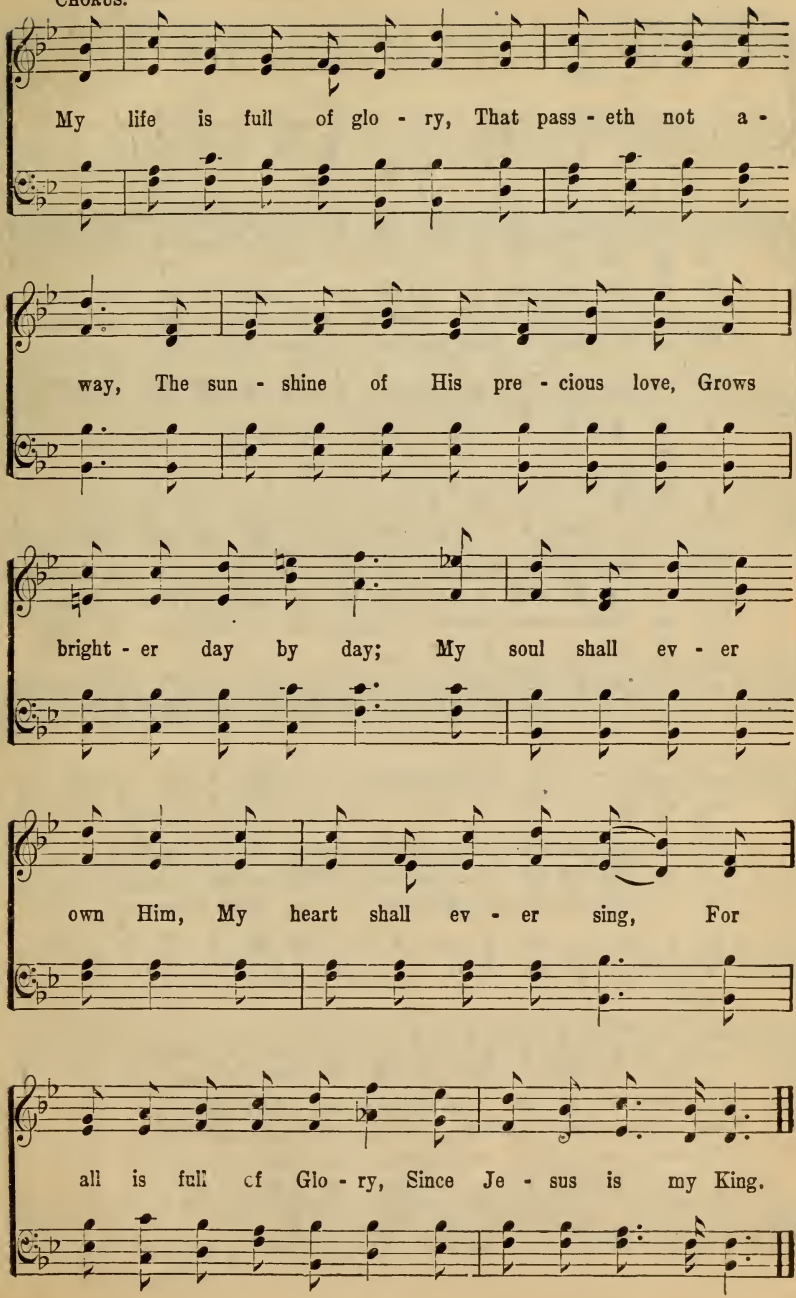


No. 173. My Life is Full of Glory.

Rev. A. H. Ackley. COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY ACKLEY & RODEHEAVER. B. D. Ackley.



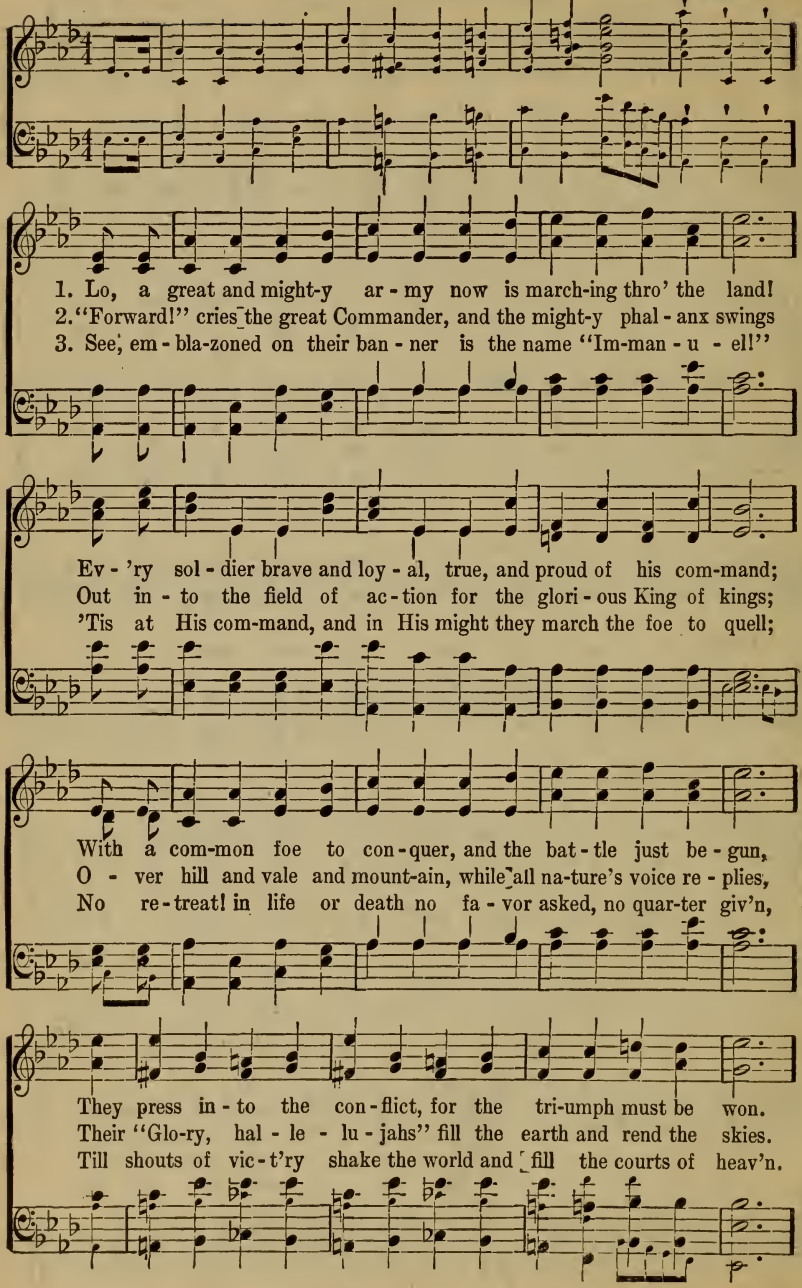
My Life is Full of Glory.

CHORUS.



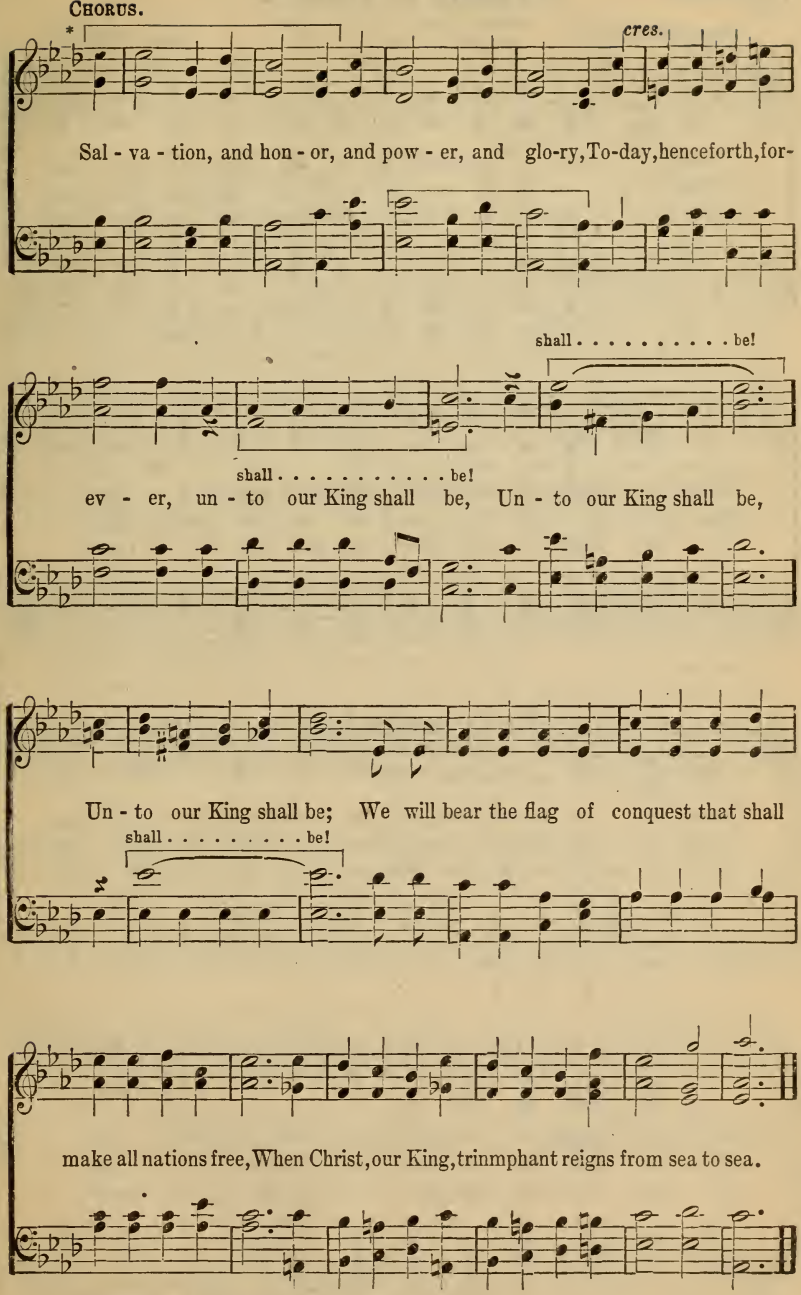
No. 174. The Great Campaign.

C. H. G. COPYRIGHT, 1911, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL. Chas. H. Gabriel.



The Great Campaign.

CHORUS.
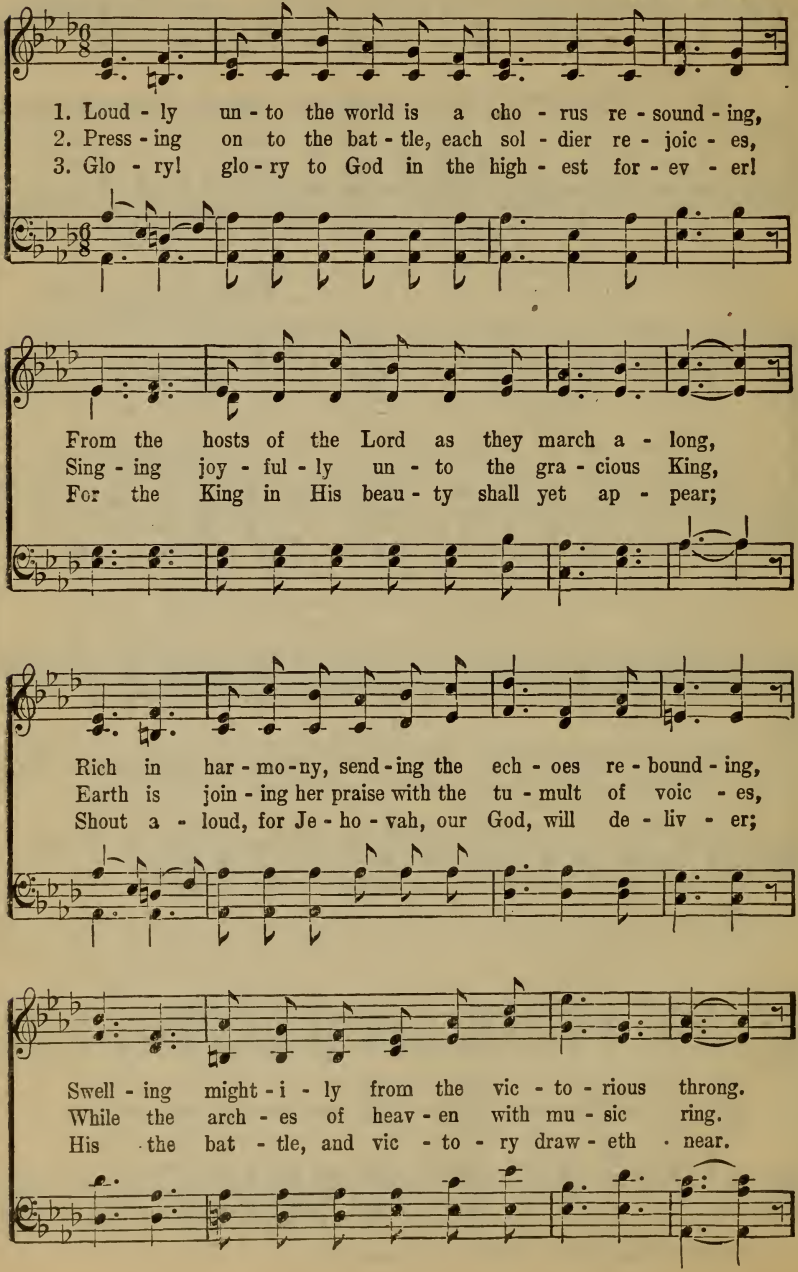


* The parts thus indicated should be made prominent.

No. 175. A Song of Victory.

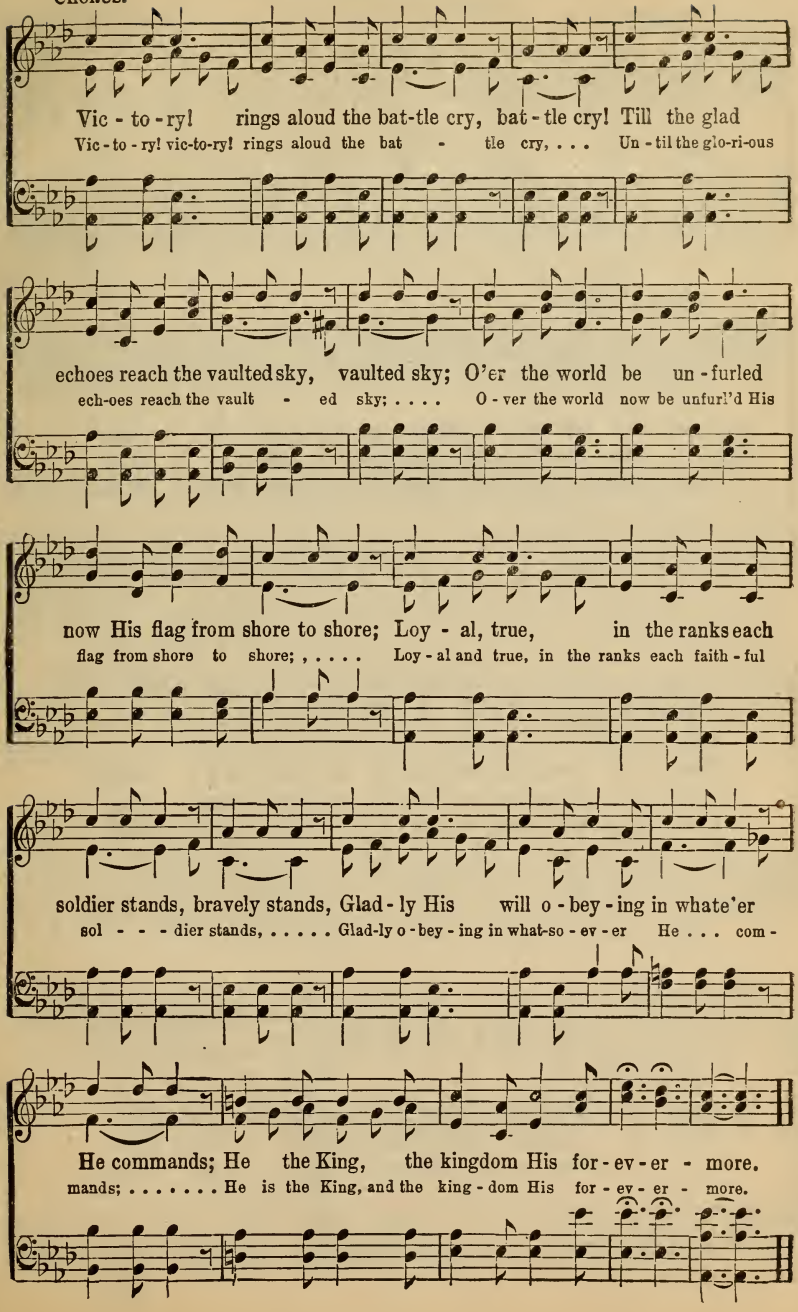
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Charlotte G. Homer — Chas. H. Gabriel.



A Song of Victory.
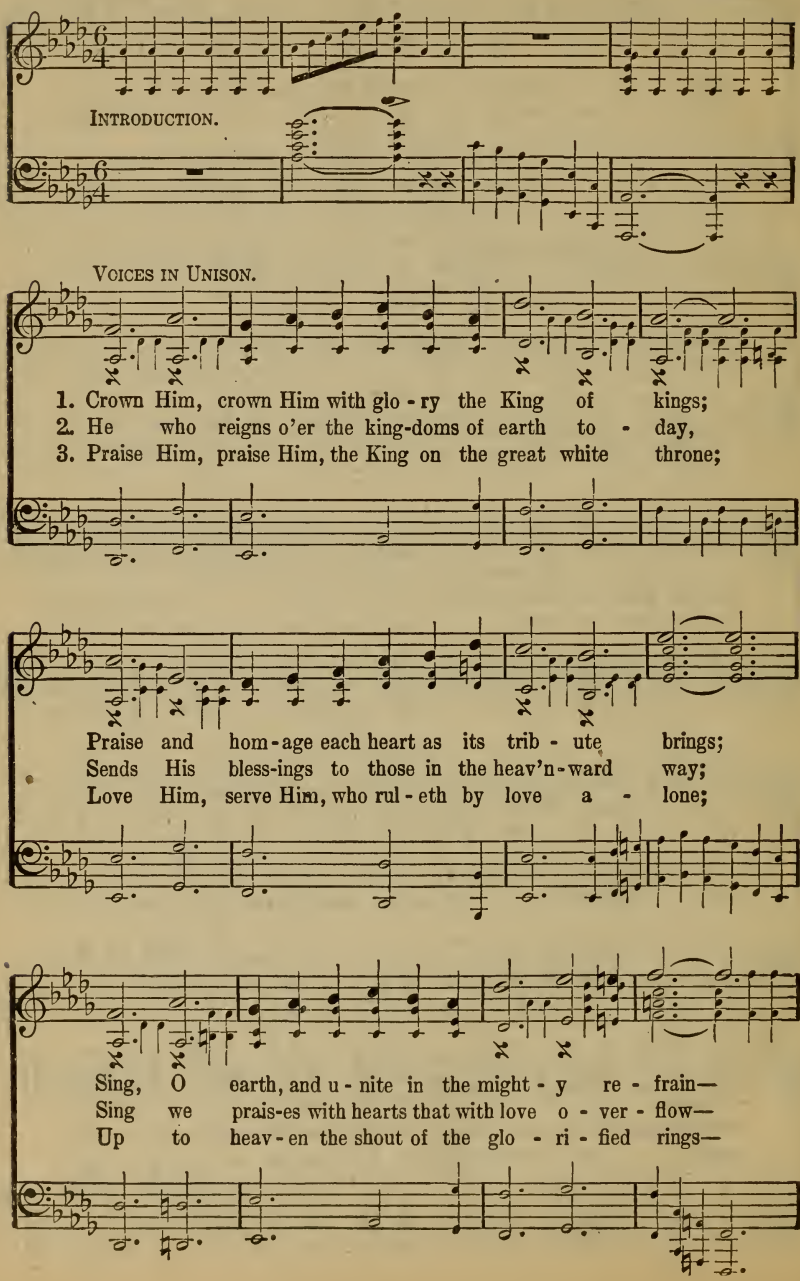
CHORUS.



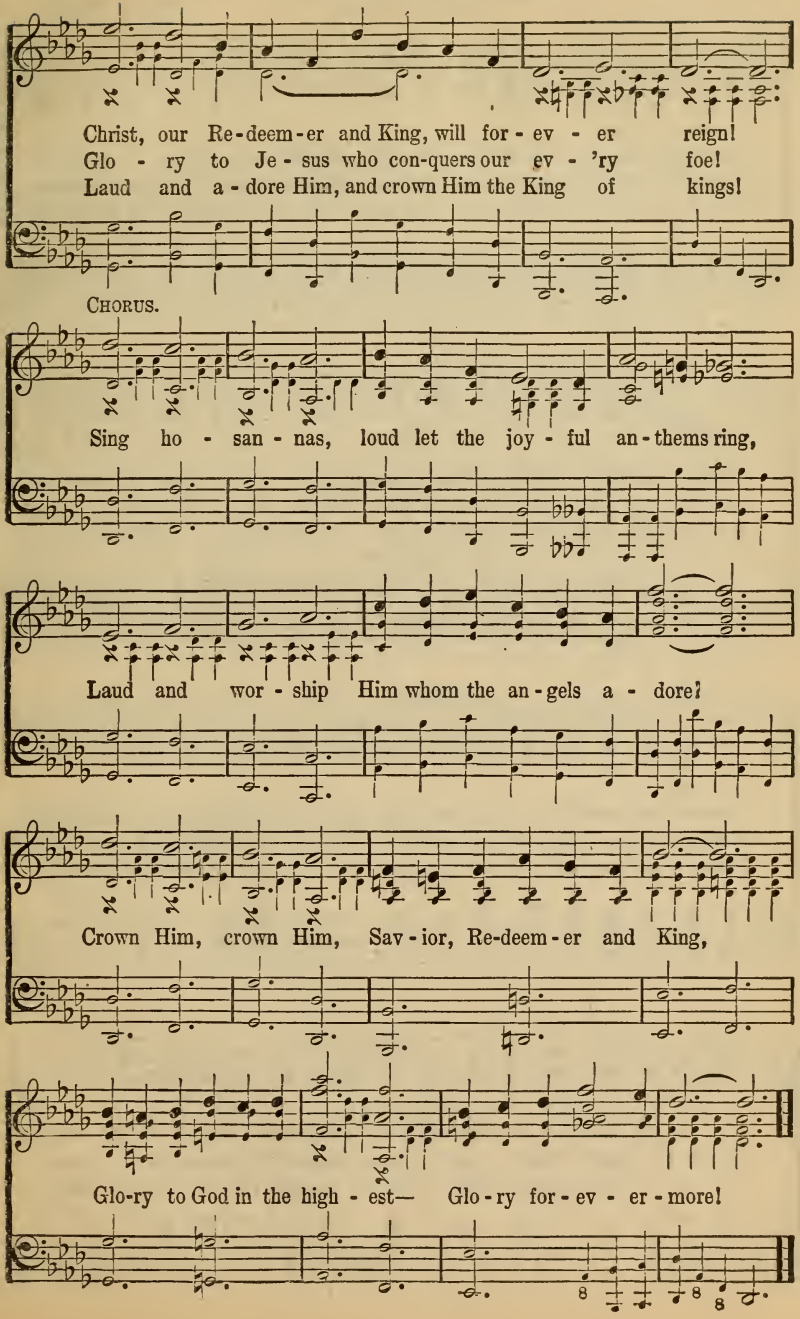
No. 176. Crown Him King of Kings.

COPYRIGHT, 1909, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

E. E. Rexford. DeLoss Smith.



Crown Him King of Kings.

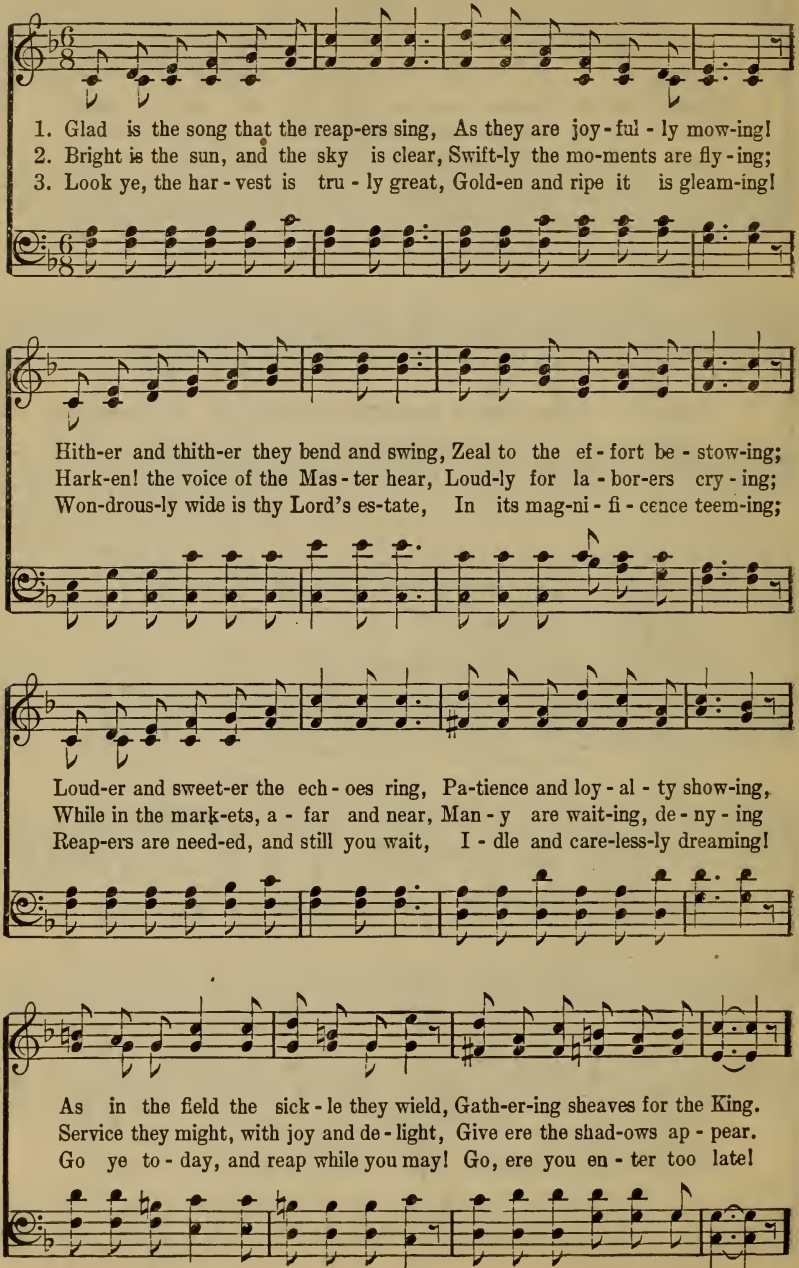


No. 177. Harvest-Time is Here.

C. H. G.
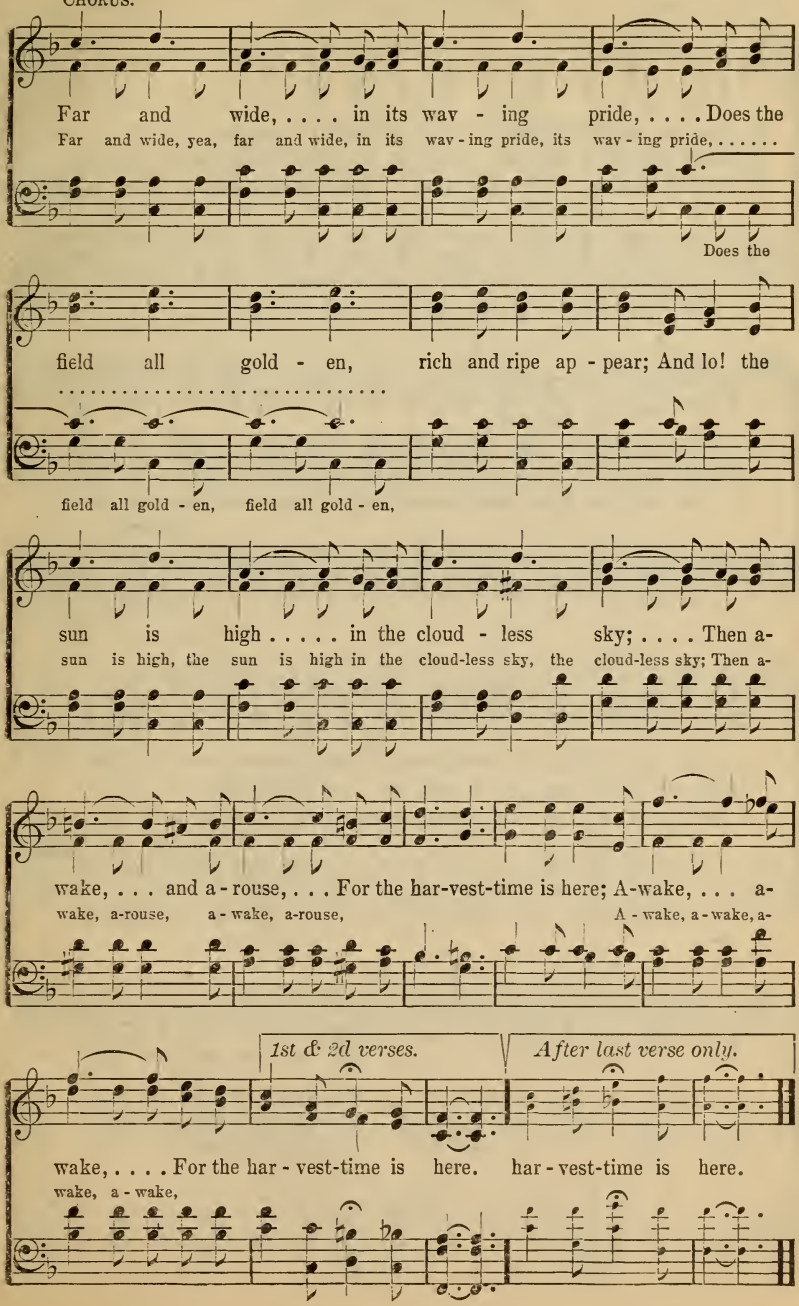
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Chas. H. Gabriel.



Harvest-Time is Here.

CHORUS.

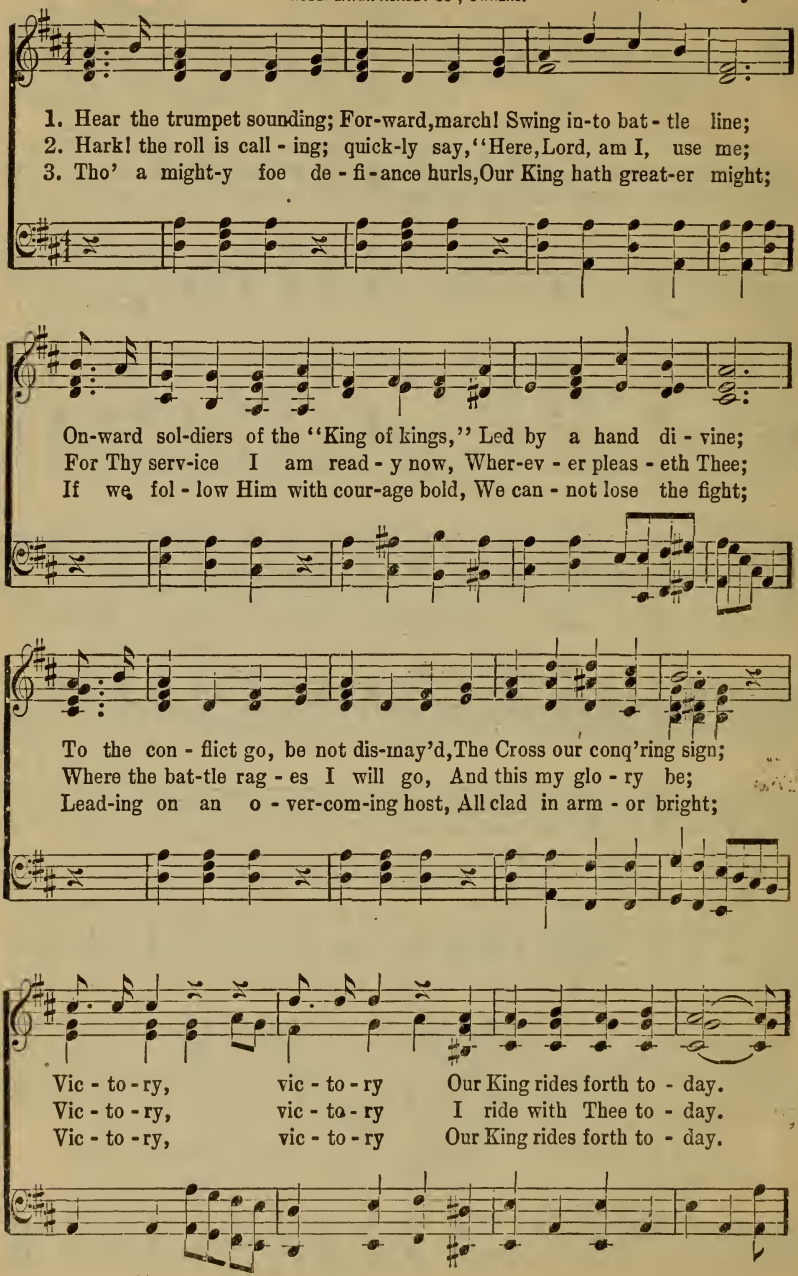


No, 178. My King Rides Forth.
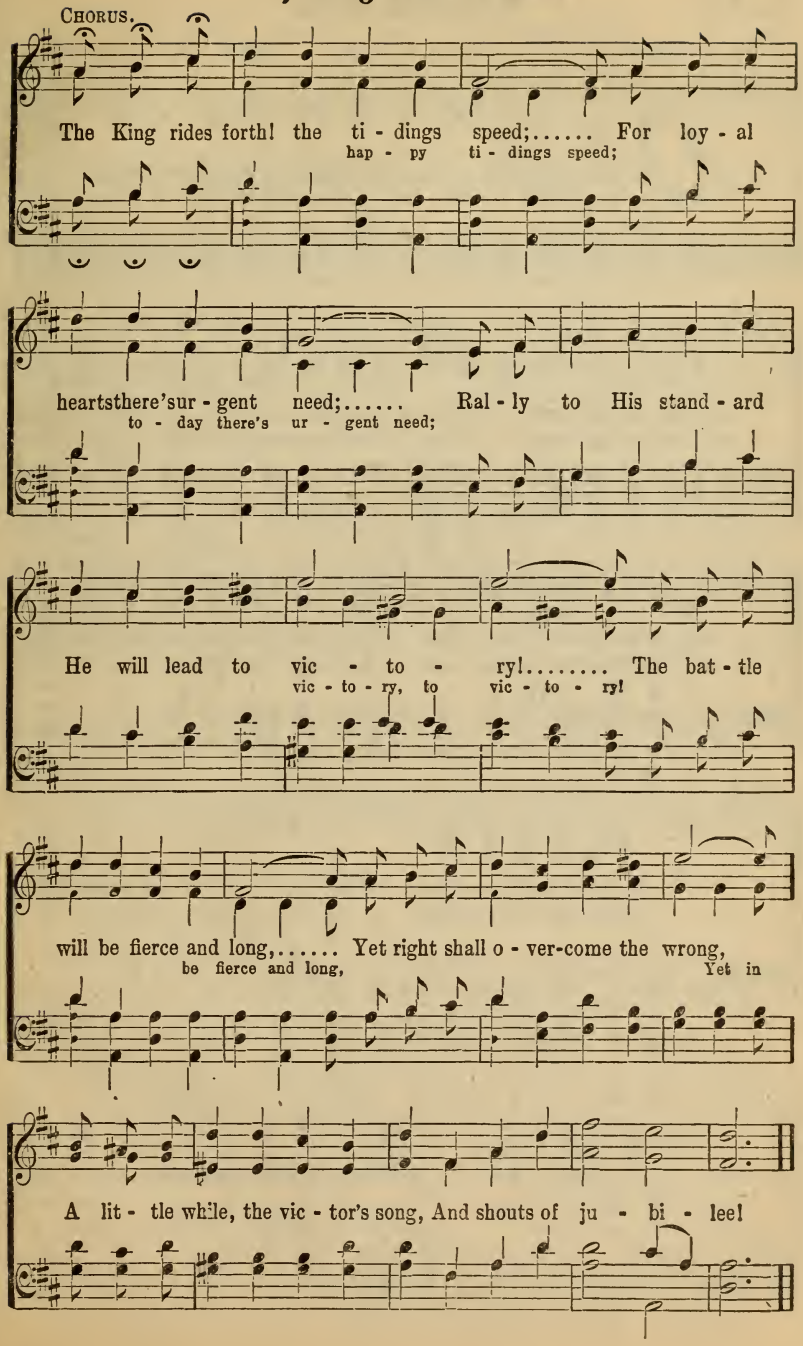
H. L. Frisbie.

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B. D. Ackley.
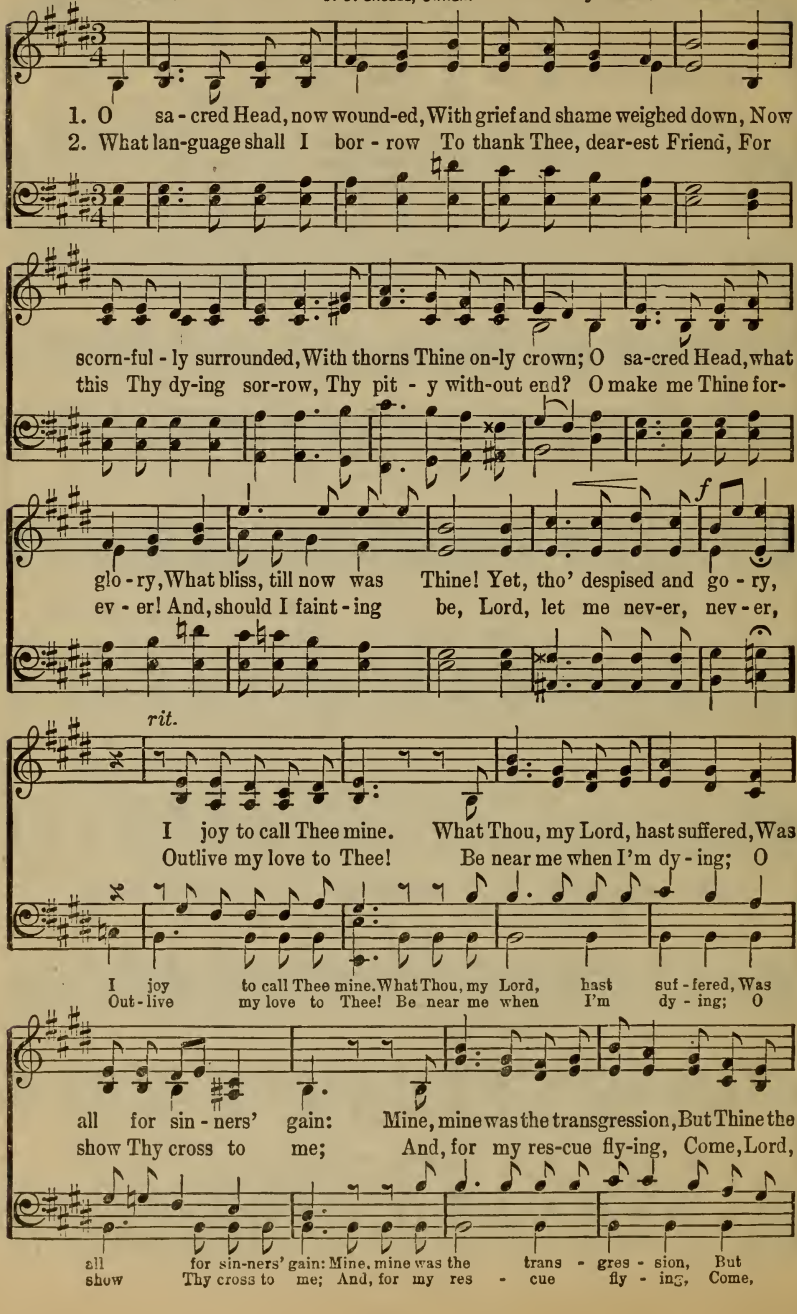


My King Rides Forth
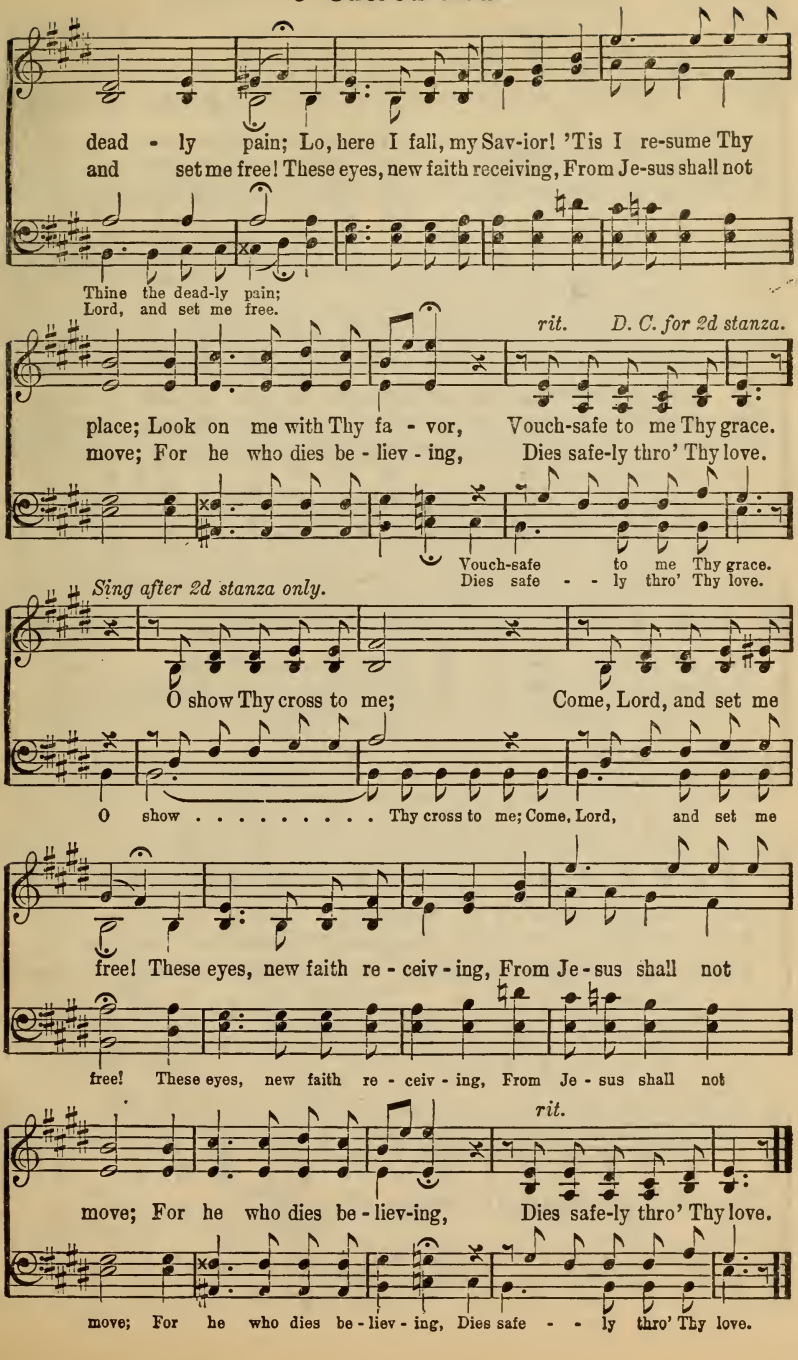


No. 179. O Sacred Head.

ARR. AND ADDITIONAL MELODY COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL.
E. O. EXCELL, OWNER.

Paul Gerhardt. Arr. by Chas. H. Gabriel.

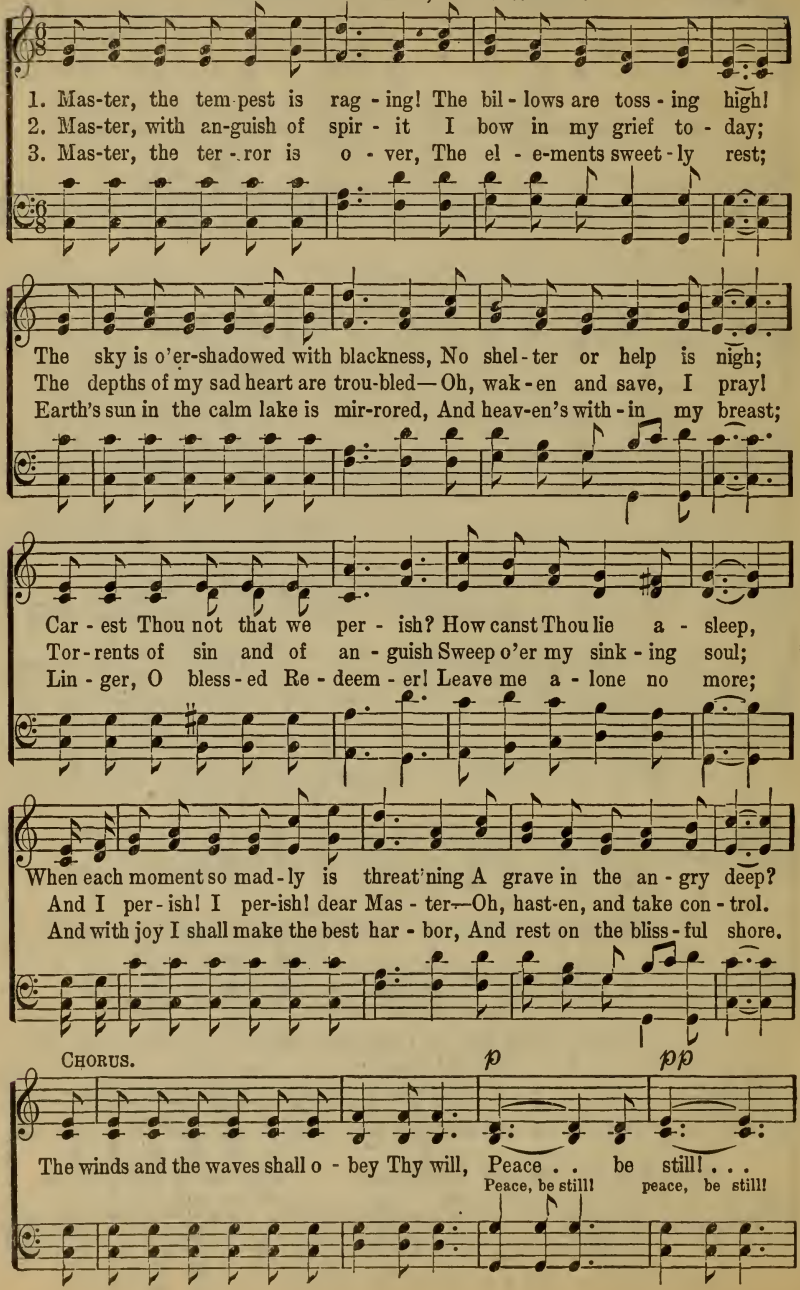


O Sacred Head.

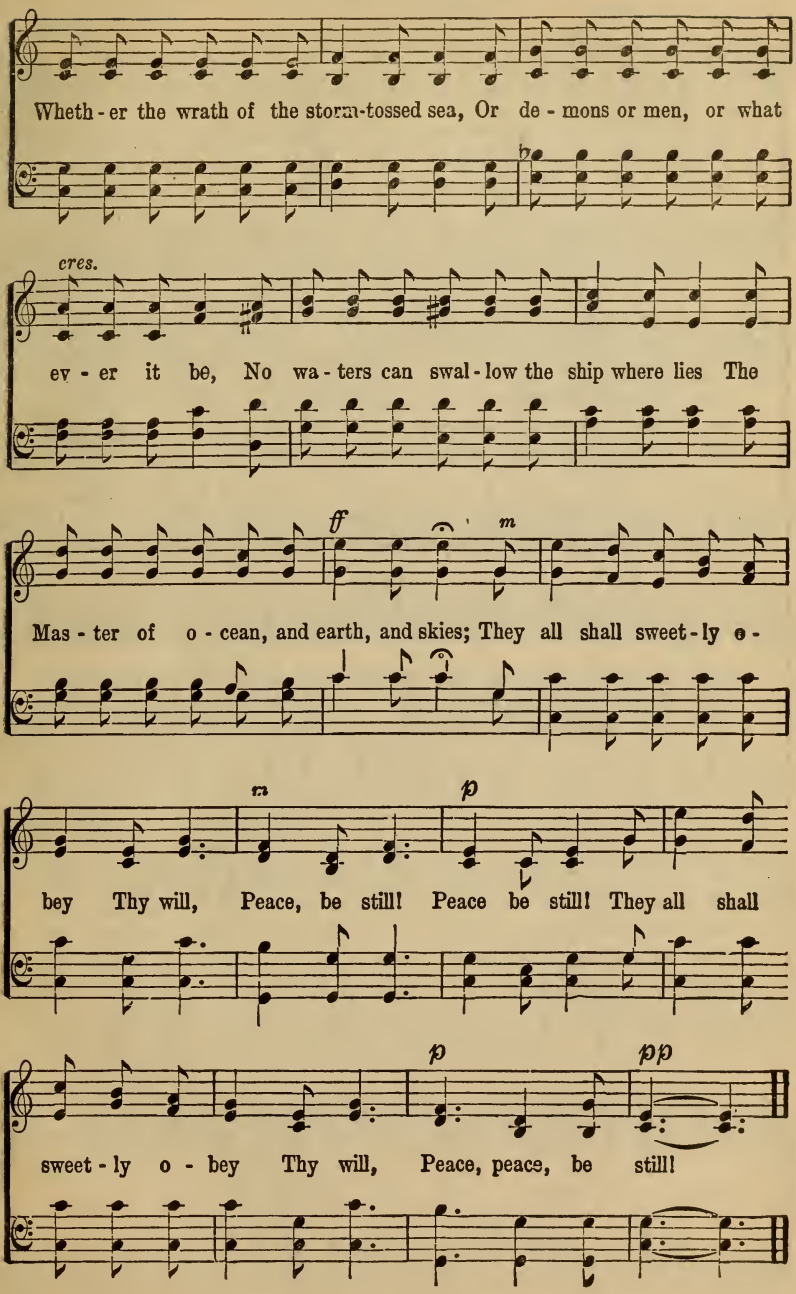


No. 180. Master, the Tempest is Raging.

USED BY PER. OF H. R. PALMER, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT. H. R. Palmer.



Master, the Tempest is Raging.
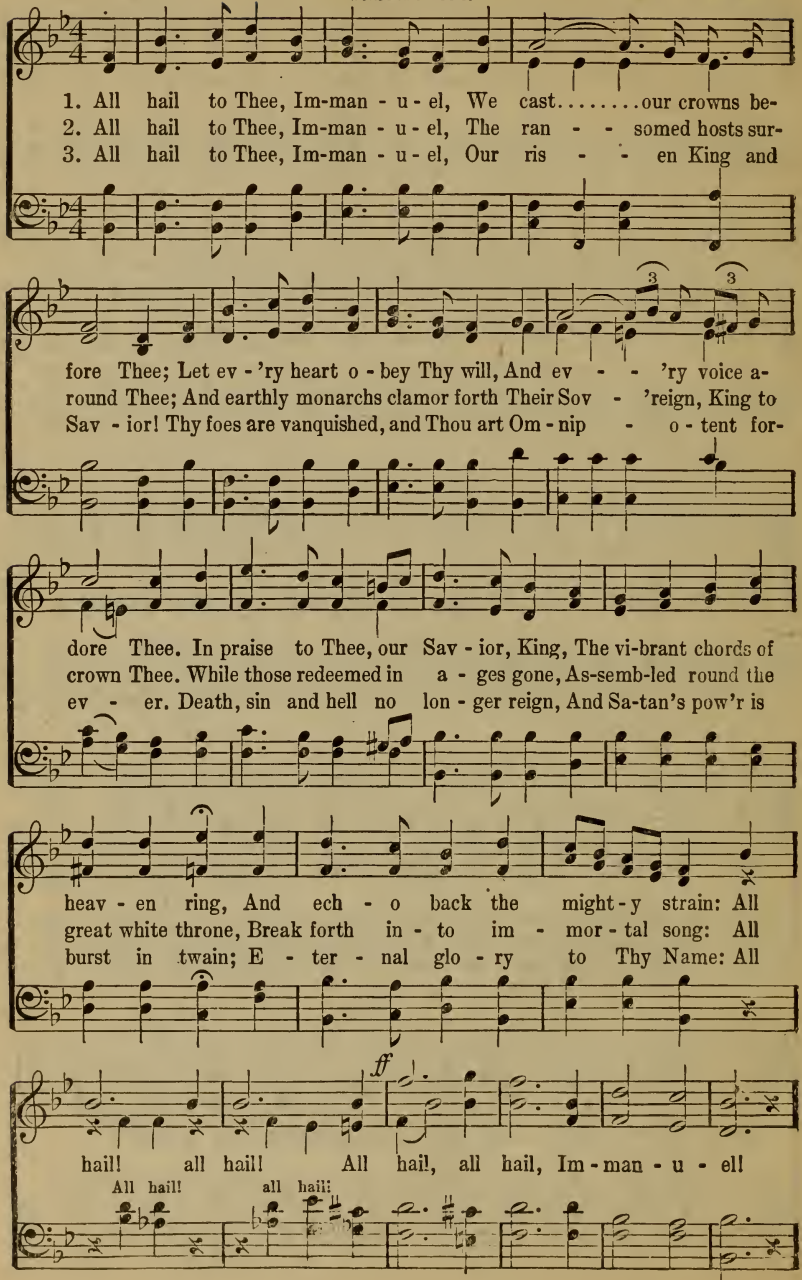


No. 181. All Hail, Immanuel!

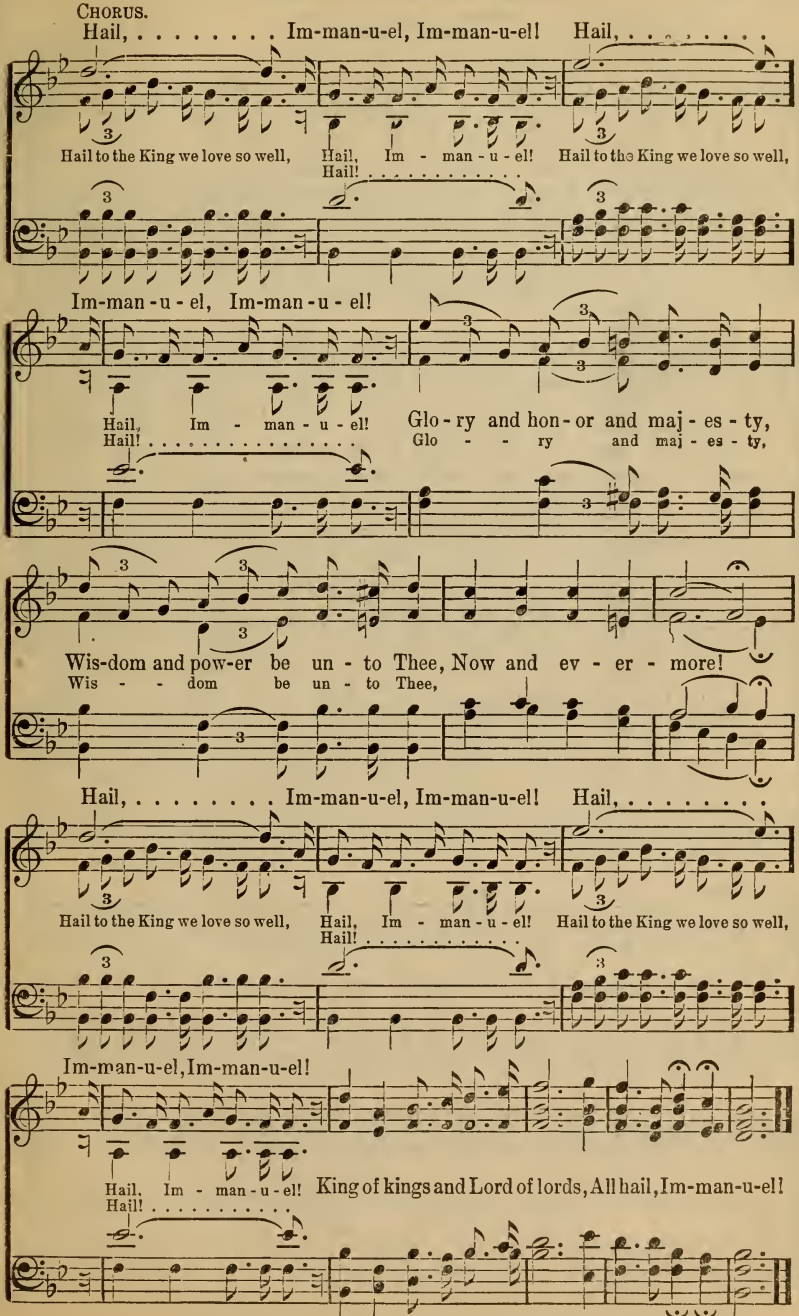
D. R. Van Sickle.

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Chas. H. Gabriel.



All Hail, Immanuel!

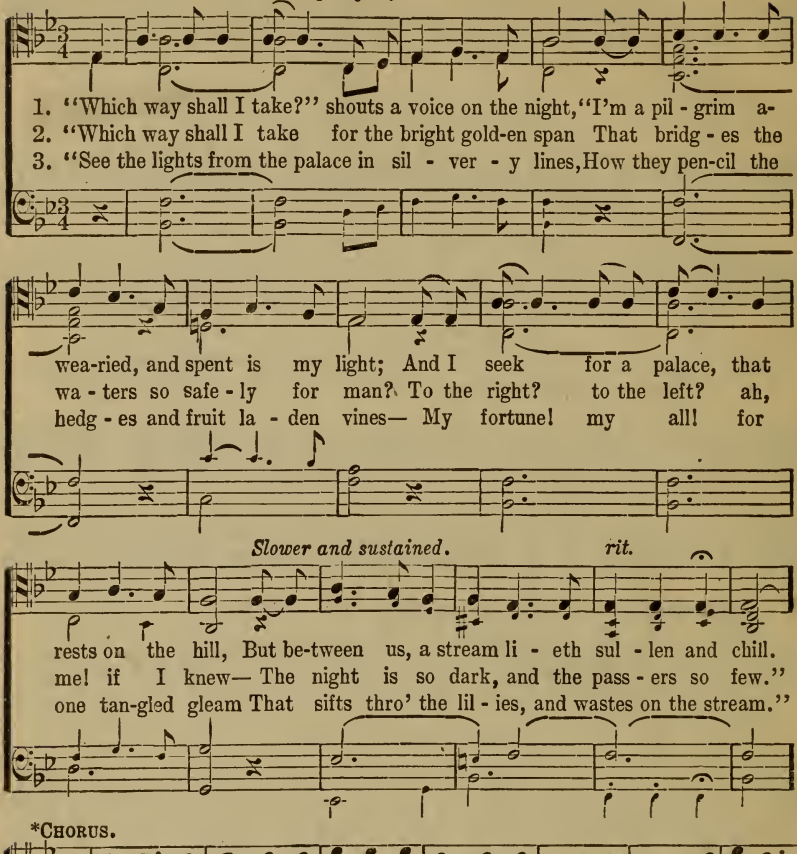


No. 182. The Way-side Cross.

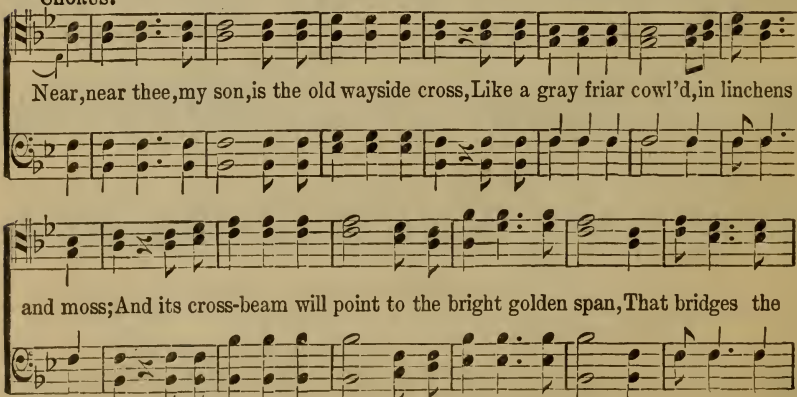
COPYRIGHT, 1884, BY H. R. PALMER.
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C. L. St. John. H. R. Palmer.

Solo, *ad lib.* (Declamatory Style.)



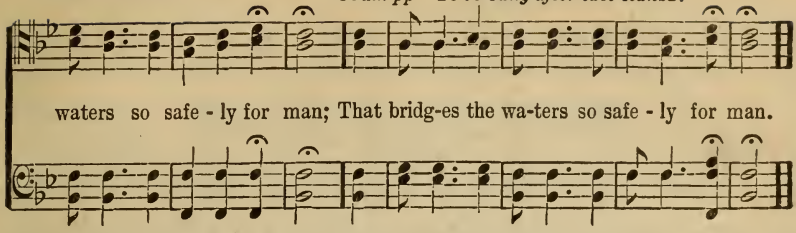
*Chorus.



*The chorus should begin while the solo voice is still holding the last note.

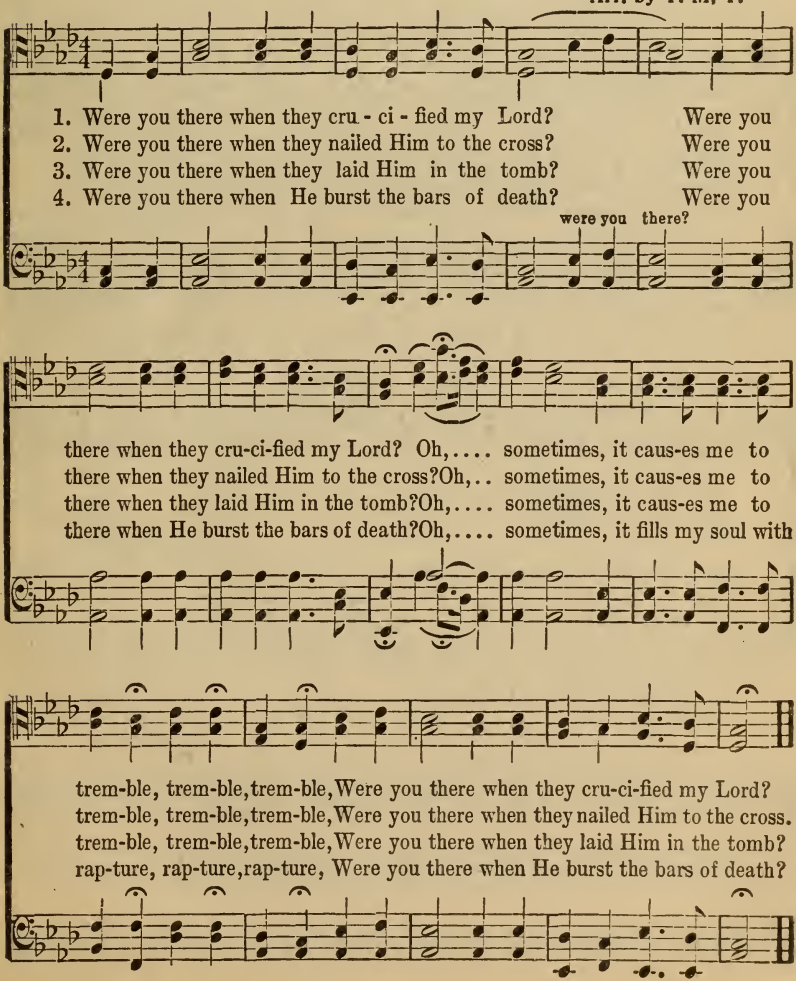
The Way-side Cross.

Coda. *pp* *To be sung after last stanza.*



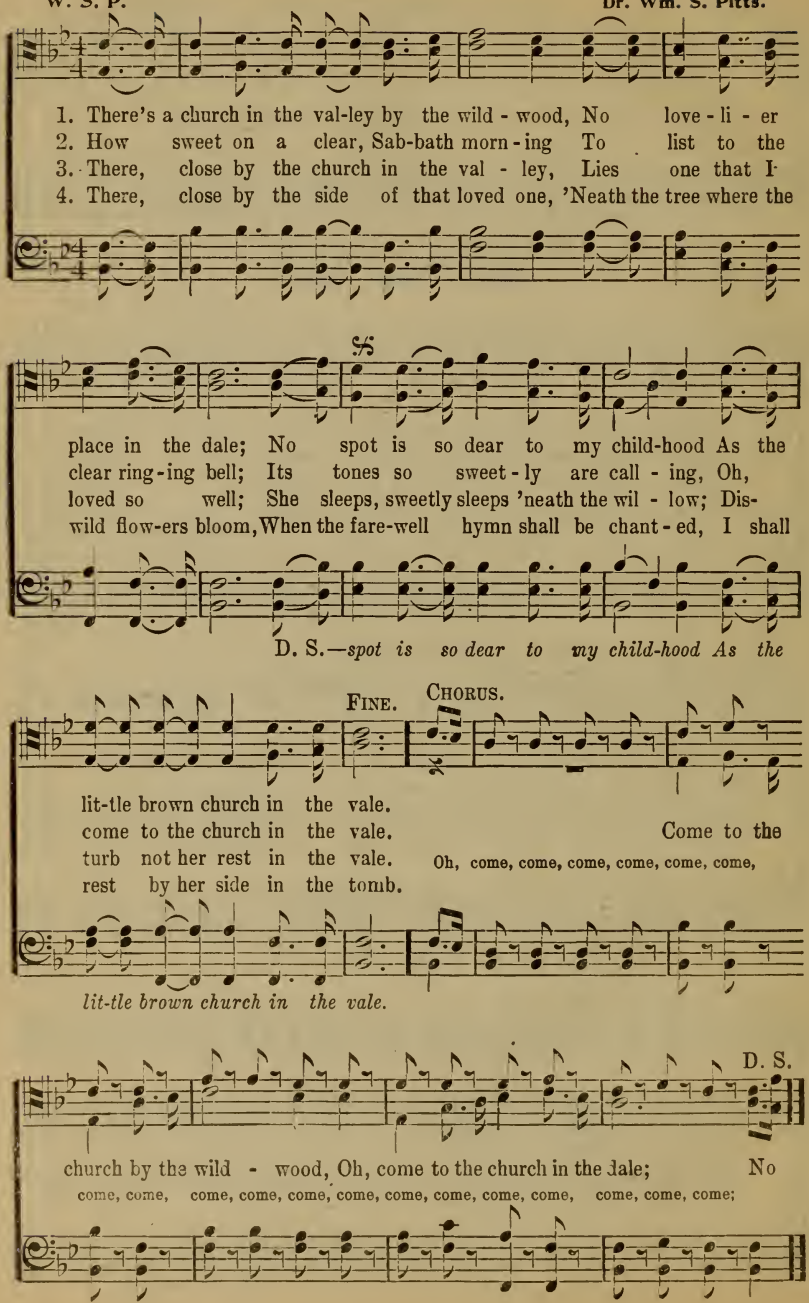
No. 183. Were You There?

Arr. by T. M. T.



No. 184. The Church in the Wildwood.

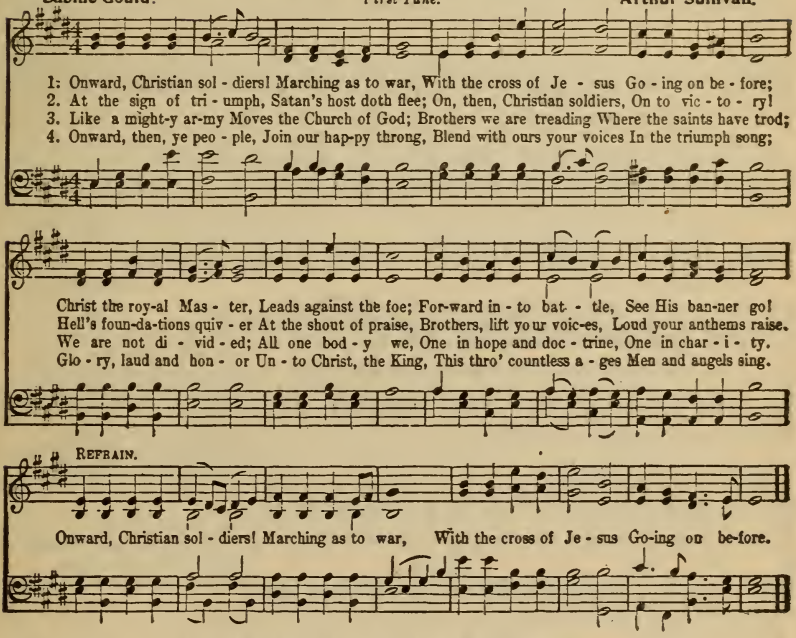
W. S. P. Dr. Wm. S. Pitts.



Devotional Hymns.

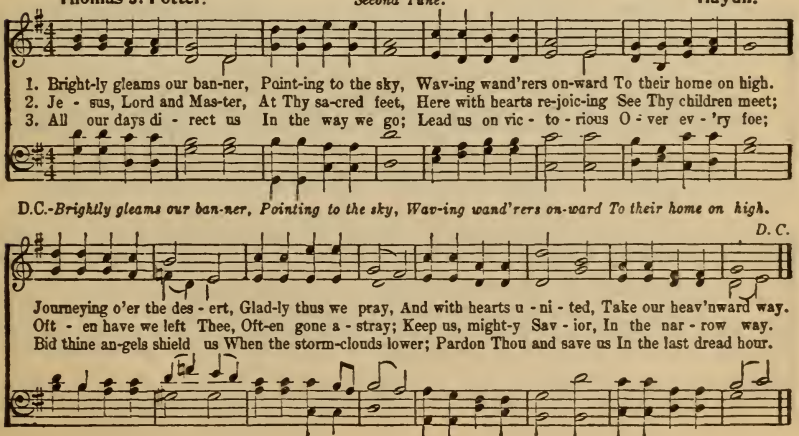
No. 185. Onward, Christian Soldiers.

Sabine Gould. *First Tune.* Arthur Sullivan.



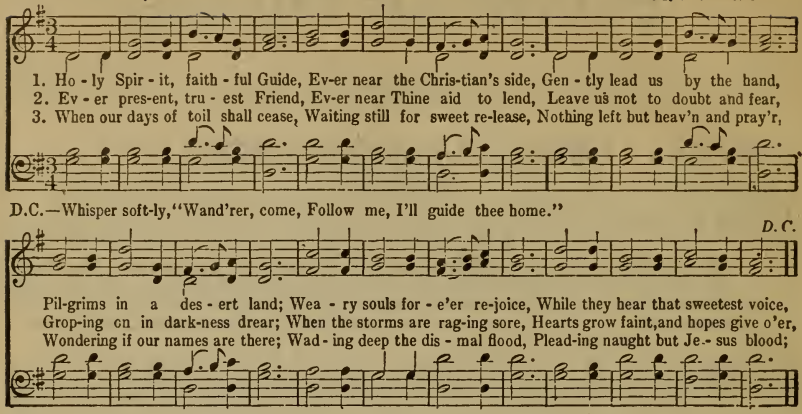
No. 186. Brightly Gleams our Banner.

Thomas J. Potter. *Second Tune.* Haydn.



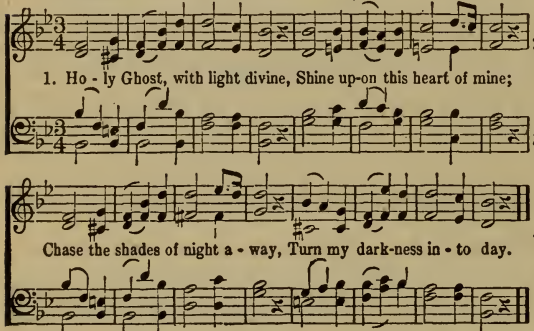
No. 187. Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide.

M. M. W. M. M. Wells.



No. 188. Holy Ghost, with Love Divine.

A. Reed. Gottschalk.



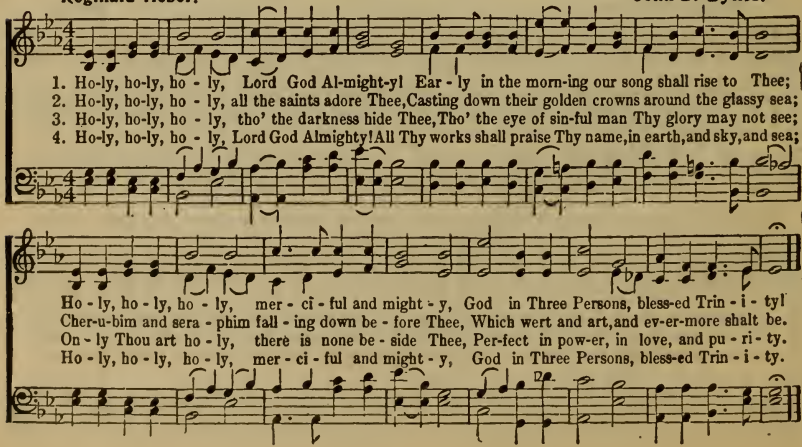
2 Holy Ghost, with pow'r divine,
Cleanse this guilty heart of mine,
Long hath sin without control,
Held dominion o'er my soul.

3 Holy Ghost, with joy divine,
Cheer this saddened heart of mine;
Bid my many woes depart,
Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.

4 Holy Spirit, all divine,
Dwell within this heart of mine;
Cast down ev'ry idol throne,
Reign supreme—and reign alone.

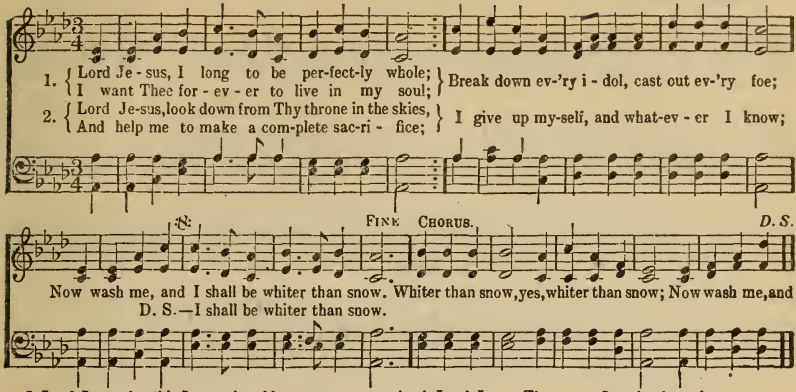
No. 189. Holy, Holy, Holy.

Reginald Heber. John B. Dykes.



No. 190. Whiter Than Snow.

James Nicholson. Wm. G. Fischer.

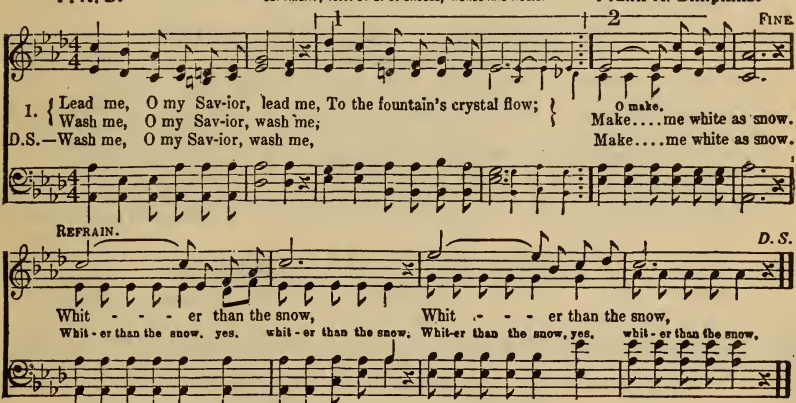


3 Lord Jesus, for this I most humbly entreat,
I wait, blessed Lord, at Thy crucified feet,
By faith, for my cleansing, I see Thy blood flow,
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

4 Lord Jesus, Thou seest I patiently wait;
Come now, and within me a new heart create;
To those who have sought Thee, Thou never said'st no;
Now wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

No. 191. Make Me White as Snow.

F. A. S. COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY E. O. EXCELL, WORDS AND MUSIC. Frank A. Simpkins.



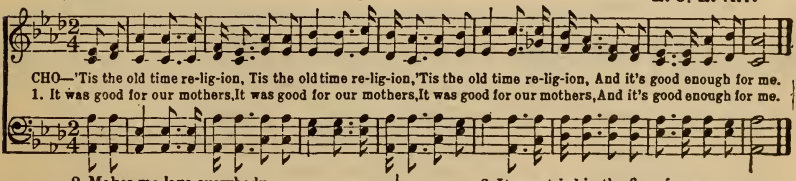
2 Guide me, O my Savior, guide me,
For I know not where to go;
Guide me to the crystal fountain,
Make me white as snow.

3 Teach me, O my Savior, teach me,
More Thy love to others show;
Teach me how to better serve Thee
Make me white as snow.

4 Keep me, O my Savior, keep me,
From temptation here below;
Keep me, O my Savior, keep me,
Keep me white as snow.

No. 192. The Old Time Religion.

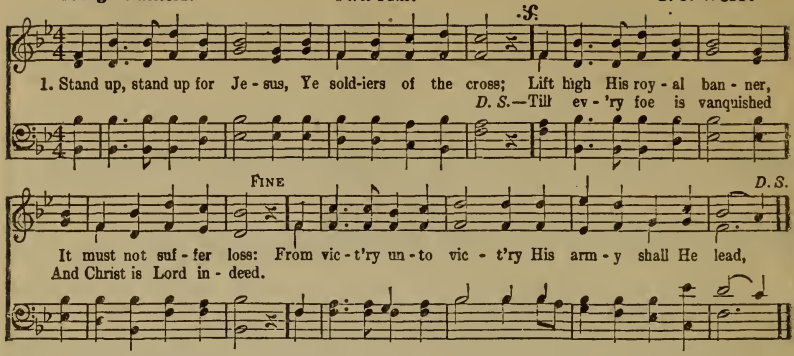
Unknown. E. O. E. Arr.



2 Makes me love everybody.
3 It has saved our fathers.
4 It was good for the Prophet Daniel.
5 It was good for the Hebrew children.
6 It was tried in the fiery furnace.
7 It was good for Paul and Silas.
8 It will do when I am dying.
9 It will take us all to heaven.

No. 193. Stand Up for Jesus.

George Duffield. *First Tune.* G. J. Webb.



2 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The trumpet call obey;
Forth to the mighty conflict,
In this His glorious day,
"Ye that are men, now serve Him,"
Against unnumbered foes;
Your courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose.

3 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
Stand in His strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you;
Ye dare not trust your own,
Put on the gospel armor,
Each piece put on with prayer;
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

4 Stand up, stand up for Jesus,
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song;
To Him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of glory
Shall reign eternally.

No. 194. The Morning Light is Breaking.

First or Second Tune.

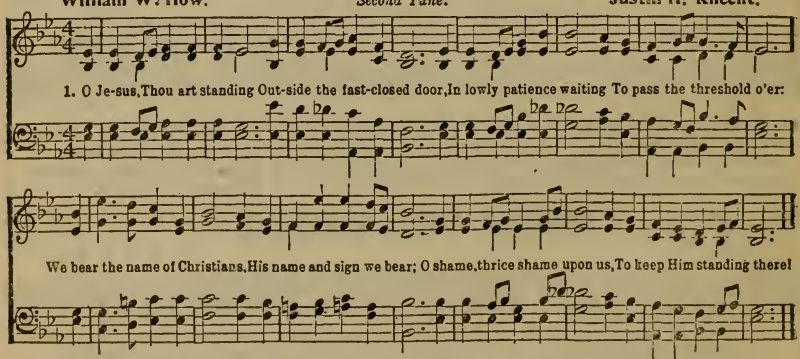
1 The morning light is breaking,
The darkness disappears,
The sons of earth are waking,
To penitential tears;
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar,
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.

2 See heathen nations bending
Before the God of love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above;
While sinners now confessing,
The gospel's call obey,
And seek a Savior's blessing,
A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thy onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay;
Stay not till all the lowly,
Triumphant, reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim, "The Lord is come."

No. 195. O Jesus, Thou Art Standing.

William W. How. *Second Tune.* Justin H. Knecht.



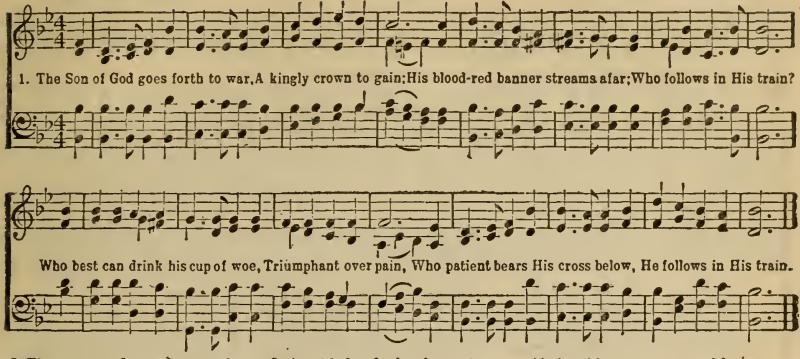
1 O Jesus, Thou art standing
Outside the fast-closed door,
In lowly patience waiting
To pass the threshold o'er:
We bear the name of Christians,
His name and sign we bear;
O shame, thrice shame upon us,
To keep Him standing there!

2 O Jesus, Thou art knocking;
And lo! that hand is scarred,
And thorns Thy brow encircle,
And tears Thy face have marred:
O love that passeth knowlege,
So patiently to wait!
O sin that hath no equal
So fast to bar the gate!

3 O Jesus Thou art pleading
In accents meek and low,
"I died for you, my children,
And will ye treat me so?"
O Lord, with shame and sorrow
We open now the door;
Dear Savior, enter, enter,
And leave us never more!

No. 196. The Son of God Goes Forth to War.

R. Heber. *First Tune.* H. S. Cutler.



2 That martyr first, whose eagle eye
Could pierce beyond the grave;
Who saw His Master in the sky;
And called on Him to save.
Like Him, with pardon on His tongue
In midst of mortal pain, [wrong,
He pray'd for them that did the
Who follows in His train?

3 A noble band, the chosen few,
On whom the Spirit came; [knew,
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they
And mock'd the cross and flame.
They met the tyrant's brandish'd
The lion's gory mane; [steel,
They bowed their heads the stroke
Who follows in their train? [to feel,

4 A noble army, men and boys,
The matron and the maid,
Around the Savior's throne rejoice,
In robes of light arrayed;
They climbed the steep ascent of
Thro' peril, toil, and pain, [heav'n,
O God, to us may grace be giv'n,
To follow in their train.

No. 197. Thy Word is a Lamp.

Psalm 119. *First or Second Tune.*

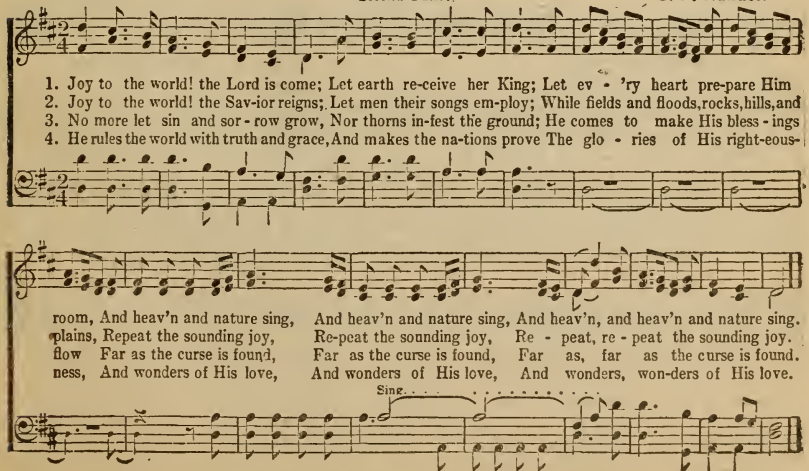
1 Thy word is to my feet a lamp,
And to my path a light,
I will perform, as I have sworn,
To keep Thy judgments right.
I with affliction very sore
Am ovewhelmed, O Lord;
In mercy raise and quicken me,
According to Thy word.

2 The tree-will off'rings of my mouth
Accept, I Thee beseech,
And unto me, O Lord, do Thou
Thy judgments clearly teach.
Tho' still my soul be in my hand,
Thy laws I'll not forget;
I erred not from them, tho' for me
The wicked snares did set.

3 I of Thy testimonies have
Above all things made choice,
To be my heritage for aye,
For they my heart rejoice.
With care I have my heart inclined,
That it should still attend
Thy statutes always to observe,
And keep them to the end.

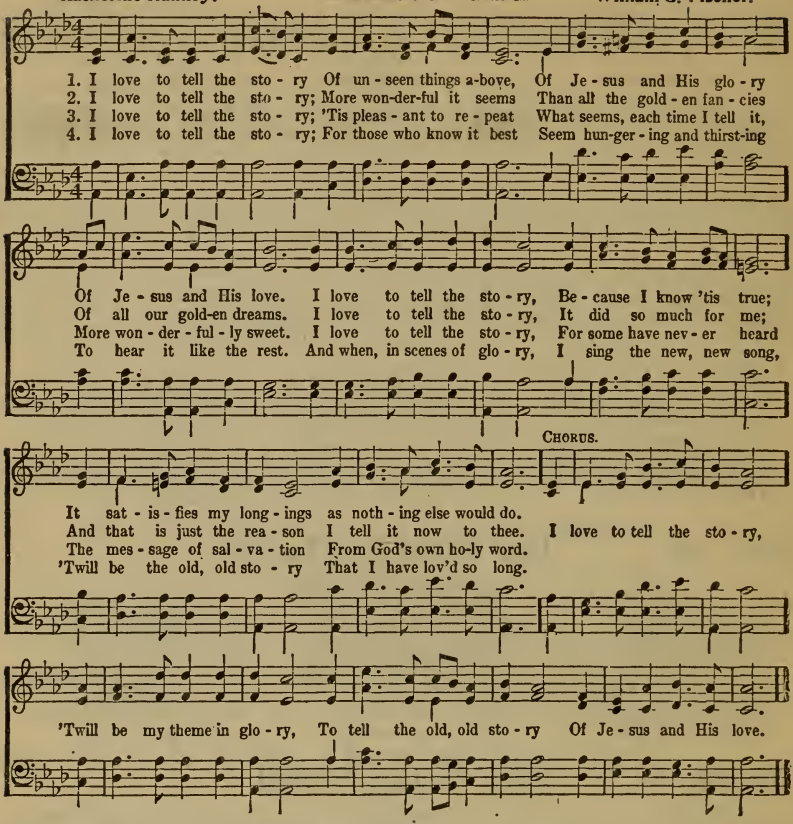
No 198. Joy to the World.

I. Watts. *Second Tune.* G. F. Handel.



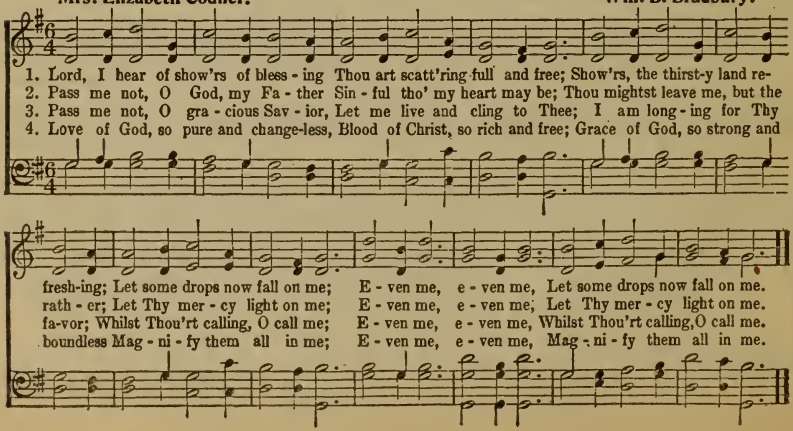
No. 199. I Love To Tell The Story.

Katherine Hankey. USED BY PERMISSION OF WM. G. FISCHER. William G. Fischer.



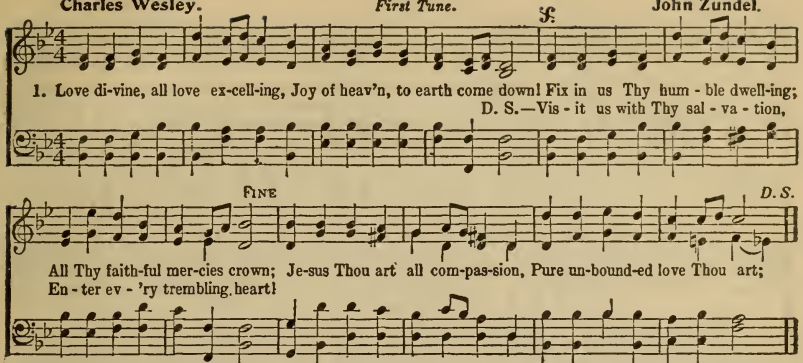
No. 200. Even Me, Even Me.

Mrs. Elizabeth Codner. Wm. B. Bradbury.



No. 201. Love Divine.

Charles Wesley. *First Tune.* John Zundel.



2 Breathe, oh, breathe Thy loving
Into every troubled breast! [Spirit
Let us all in Thee inherit,
Let us find the promised rest.
Take away the love of sinning;
Alpha and Omega be;
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty!

3 Come, Almighty to deliver,
Let us all Thy grace receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more Thy temple leave:
Thee we would be always blessing;
Serve Thee as Thy hosts above
Pray, and praise Thee without ceas-
Glory in Thy perfect love! [ing,

4 Finish then Thy new creation;
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see Thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in Thee:
Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before Thee,
Lost in wonder, love and praise.

No. 202. Hark! the Voice of Jesus Calling.

First or Second Tune.

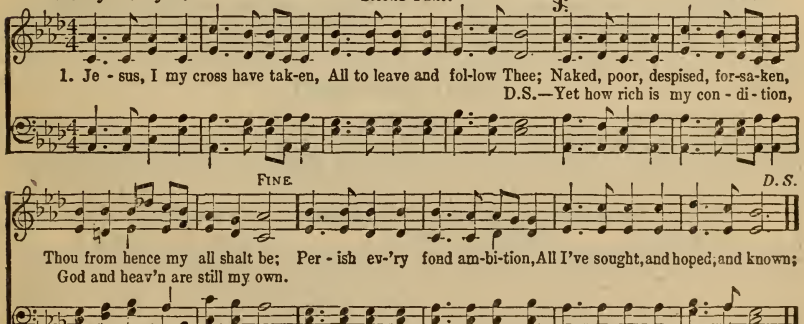
1 Hark! the voice of Jesus calling,
Who will go and work to-day?
Fields are white, the harvest waiting
Who will bear the sheaves away!
Loud and long, the Master calleth
Rich reward He offers free;
Who will answer, gladly saying,
"Here am I, O Lord, send me."

2 If you cannot cross the ocean
And the heathen land explore,
You can find the heathen nearer,
You can help them at your door;
If you cannot speak like angels,
If you cannot preach like Paul,
You can tell the love of Jesus,
You can say He died for all.

3 While the souls of men are dying,
And the Master calls for you,
Let none hear you idly saying,
"There is nothing I can do!"
Gladly take the task He gives you!
Let His work your pleasure be;
Answer quickly when He calleth,
"Here am I, O Lord, send me."

No. 203. Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken.

Henry F. Lyte. *Second Tune.* Mozart.



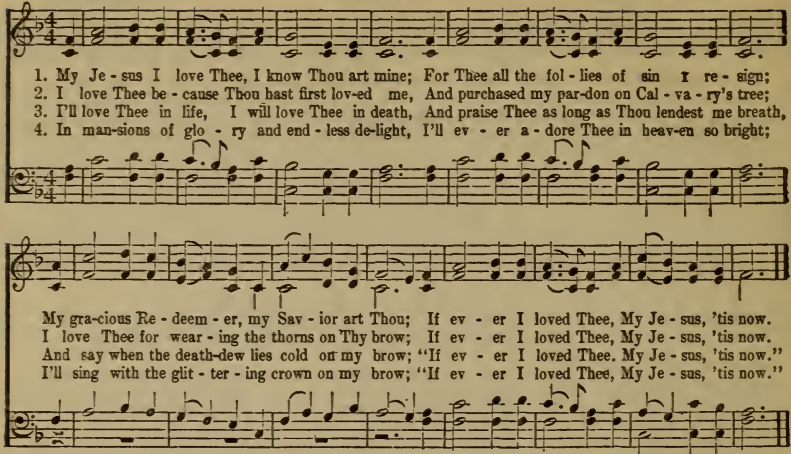
2 Let the world despise, forsake me,
They have left my Savior, too;
Human hearts and looks deceive me,
Thou art not, like man, untrue:
And, while Thou shalt smile upon me,
God of wisdom, love and might, [me
Foes may hate, and friends may shun
Show Thy face and all is bright

3 Go, then, earthly fame and treasure!
Come, disaster, scorn and pain!
In Thy service, pain is pleasure;
With Thy favor, loss is gain.
I have called Thee, "Abba Father,"
I have stayed my heart on Thee;
Stormy clouds may o'er me gather,
All must work for good to me.

4 Haste thee on from grace to glory,
Led by faith, and winged by prayer
Heav'n's eternal days before thee
God will safely guide thee there,
Soon shall close thy earthly mission,
Swift shall pass thy pilgrim days;
Hope shall change to glad fruition,
Faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

No. 204. My Jesus I Love Thee.

English. *First Tune.* A. J. Gordon.



No. 205. O Turn Ye.

First or Second Tune.

1 O turn ye, O turn ye, for why will ye die,
When God in great mercy is coming so nigh?
Now Jesus invites you, the Spirit says, "come,"
And angels are waiting to welcome you home.

2 And now Christ is ready your souls to receive,
O how can you question, if you will believe?
If sin is your burden, why will you not come?
'Tis you He bids welcome; He bids you come home.

3 In riches, in pleasures, what can you obtain,
To soothe your affliction, or banish your pain?
To bear up your spirit when summoned to die,
Or wait you to mansions of glory on high?

4 Why will you be starving, and feeding on air?
There's mercy in Jesus, enough and to spare;
If still you are doubting, make trial and see,
And prove that His mercy is boundless and free.

No. 206. Look to Jesus.

First or Second Tune.

1 O eyes that are weary, and hearts that are sore,
Look off unto Jesus, now sorrow no more
The light of His countenance shineth so bright,
That here, as in Heaven, there need be no night.

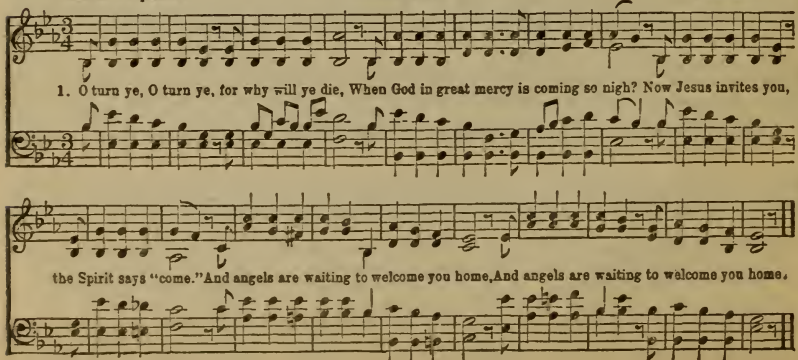
2 While looking to Jesus, my heart cannot fear,
I tremble no more when I see Jesus near,
I know that His presence my safe guard will be,
For, "Why are ye troubled?" He saith unto me.

3 Still looking to Jesus, oh, may I be found,
When Jordan's dark waters encompass me round;
They bear me away in His presence to be
I see Him still nearer whom always I see.

4 Then, then shall I know the full beauty and grace
Of Jesus, my Lord, when I stand face to face
Shall know how His love went before me each day,
And wonder that ever my eyes turned away.

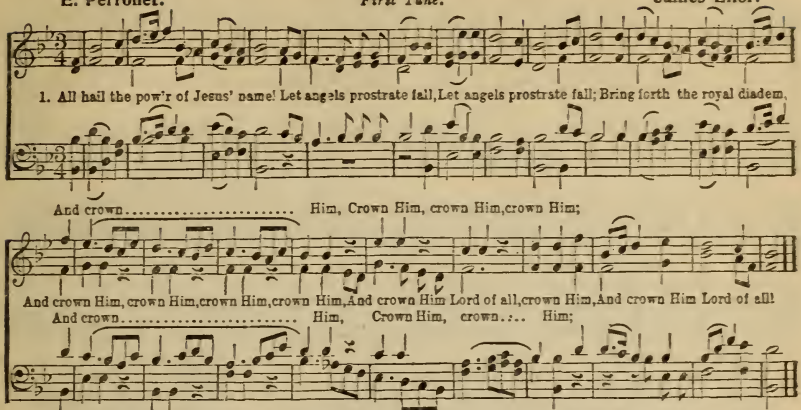
No. 207. Expostulation.

Josiah Hopkins. *Second Tune.* Koschat.



No, 208. All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name,

E. Perronet. *First Tune.* James Ellor.



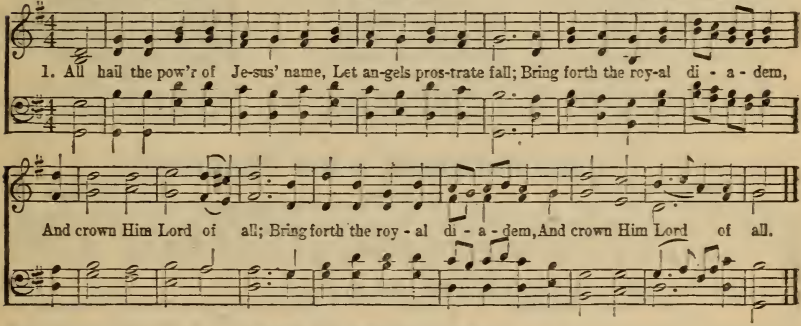
2 Ye chosen seed of Israel's race,
Ye ransomed from the fall:
Hail Him who saves you by His grace,
And crown Him Lord of all.

3 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all.

4 O that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall,
We'll join the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all.

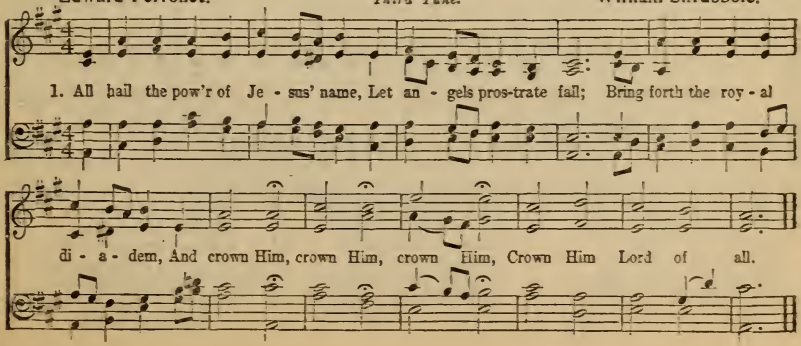
No. 209. All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

Edward Perronet. *Second Tune.* Oliver Holden.



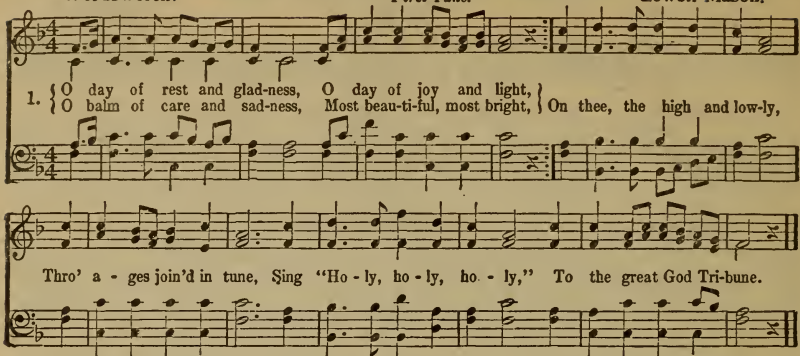
No. 210. All Hail the Power.

Edward Perronet. *Third Tune.* William Shrubsole.



No. 211. O Day of Rest and Gladness.

Wordsworth. *First Tune.* Lowell Mason.



2 On thee, at the creation,
The light first had its birth;
On thee, for our salvation,
Christ rose from depths of earth
On thee, our Lord, victorious,
The Spirit sent from heaven;
And thus on thee, most glorious,
A triple light was given.

3 To-day on weary nations
The heavenly manna falls;
To holy convocations
The silver trumpet calls,
Where gospel light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams,
And living water flowing
With soul-refreshing streams.

4 New graces ever gaining
From this our day of of rest,
We reach the rest remaining
To spirits of the blest;
To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father, and to Son;
The church her voice upraises
To thee, blest Three in One.

No. 212. In Heavenly Love Abiding.

First or Second Tune.

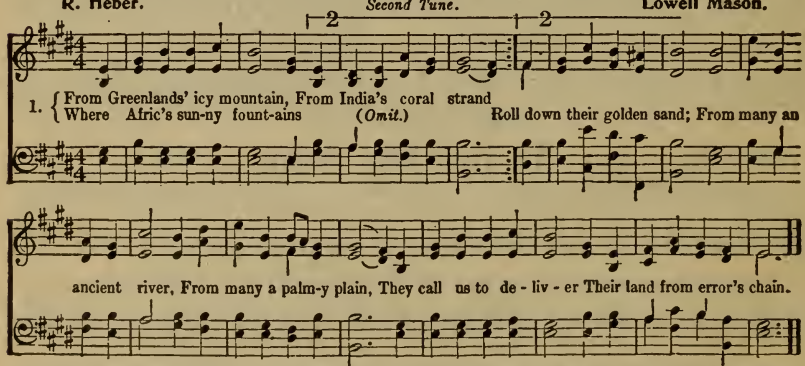
1 In heavenly love abiding,
No change my heart shall fear;
And safe is such confiding,
For nothing changes here.
The storm may roar without me,
My heart may low be laid,
But God is round about me,
And can I be dismayed?

2 Wherever He may guide me,
No want shall turn me back;
My Shepherd is beside me,
And nothing can I lack.
His wisdom ever waketh,
His sight is never dim,
He knows the way He taketh,
And I will walk with Him.

3 Green pastures are before me,
Which yet I have not seen;
Bright skies will soon be o'er me,
Where darkest clouds have been.
My hope I cannot measure,
My path to life is free,
My Savior has my treasure,
And He will walk with me.

No. 213. From Greenland's Icy Mountains.

R. Heber. *Second Tune.* Lowell Mason.



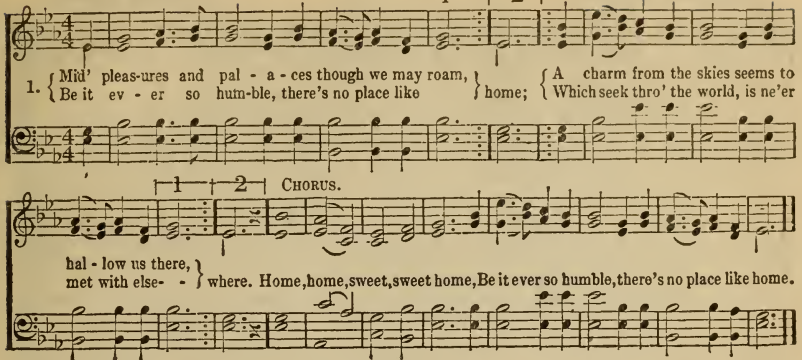
2 What tho' the spicy breezes,
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle;
Tho' every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile?
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown,
The heathen in his blindness,
Bow down to wood and stone.

3 Shall we, whose soul is lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Shall we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation! O salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.

4 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole:
Till o'er our ransomed nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

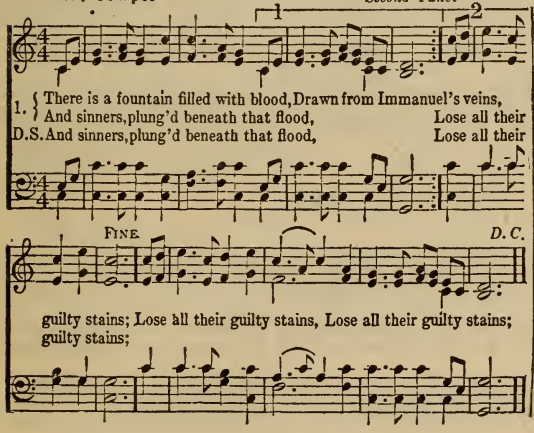
No. 214. Home, Sweet Home.

John Howard Payne. H. R. Bishop.



No. 215. There is a Fountain.

W. Cowper *Second Tune.* Lowell Mason.



2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, tho' vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

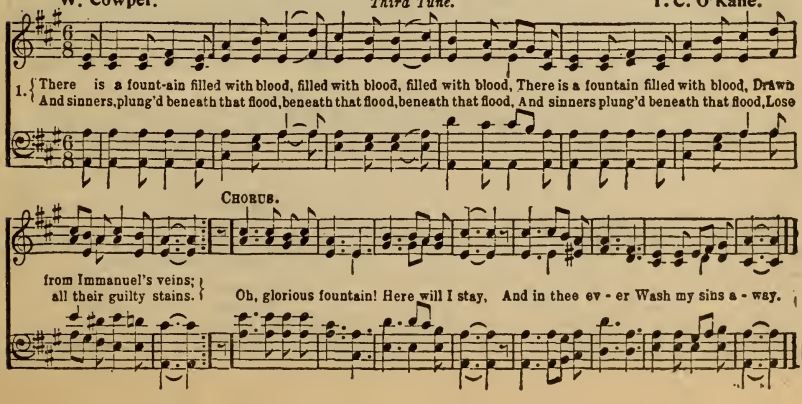
3 Thou dying Lamb, Thy precious [blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed Church of God
Be saved, to sin no more

4 E'er since by faith I saw the [stream
Thy flowing wounds supply
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering [tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

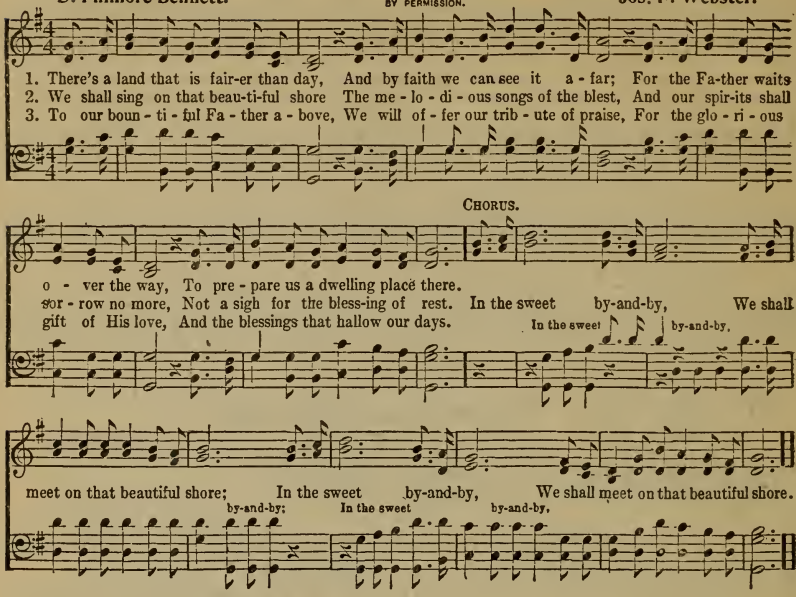
No. 216. Glorious Fountain.

W. Cowper. *Third Tune.* T. C. O'Kane.



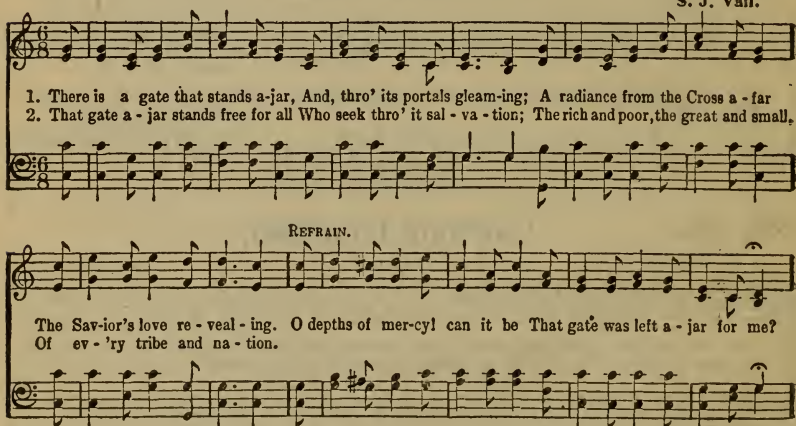
No. 217. Sweet By-and-By.

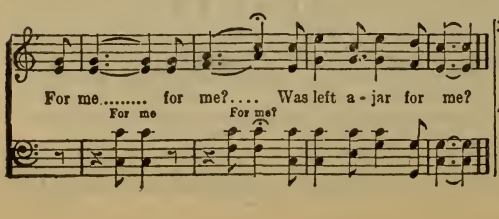
S. Fillmore Bennett. BY PERMISSION. Jos. P. Webster.



No. 218. The Gate Ajar.

S. J. Vail.



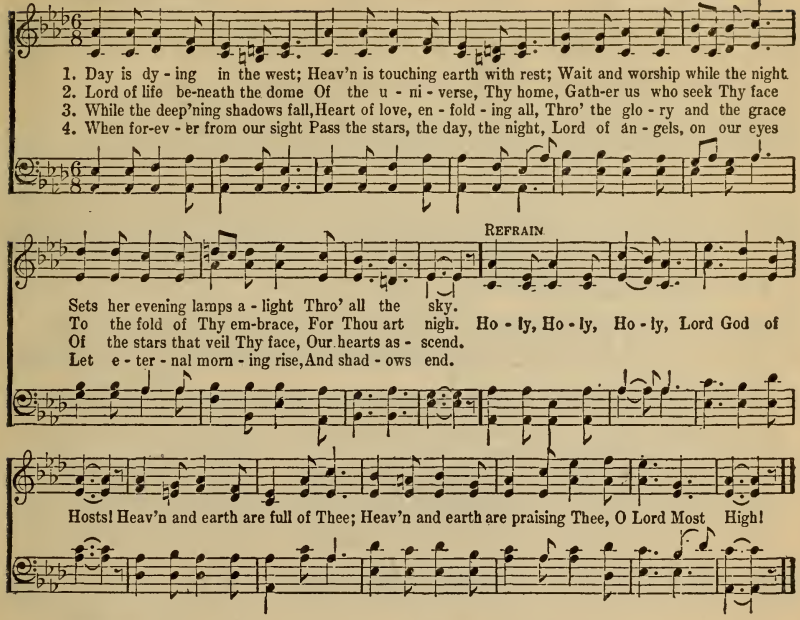


3 Press onward, then, tho' foes may frown,
While mercy's gate is open,
Accept the cross, and win the crown,
Love's everlasting token.

4 Beyond the river's brink we'll lay
The cross that here is given,
And bear the crown of life away,
And love Him more in heaven.

No. 219. Day is Dying in the West.

Mary Ann Lathbury. COPYRIGHT, 1877, BY J. H. VINCENT. William F. Sherwin.



No. 220. How Great Thy Name.

Psalm 8. Tune above.

1 Lord, our Lord, o'er earth's vast frame,
How exalted is Thy name!
Who hast set Thy glory bright
Far above the heaven's height,
How great Thy name!

REFRAIN
Lord, our Lord, in all the earth,
How great Thy name!
Who hast set Thy glory bright
Far above the heaven's height,
How great Thy name!

2 From the mouth of children young,
From the infant's lisping tongue,
Thou hast needed strength ordained
Thus Thy vengeful foes restrained.
How great Thy name!

3 When Thy heaven's I survey,
Which Thy fingers' work display,
When the moon and stars I see
Ordered all by Thy decree.
How great thy name!

4 What is man that in Thy mind
He a constant place should find?
What the son of man that he
Should be visited by Thee?
How great Thy name!

5 Thou his station didst ordain.
Just below the angel train;
Glory Thou hast o'er him shed,
And with honor crowned his head,
How great Thy name!

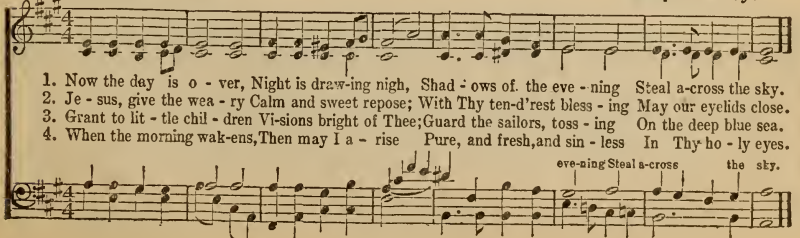
6 Thou hast given him Command
O'er the creatures of Thy hand;
And beneath his feet hast laid
All the works which Thou hast made;
How great Thy name!

7 Flocks and cattle, every tribe,
Beasts that in the field abide,
Birds that thro'the heaven's roam
Fish that make the sea their home
How great Thy name!

8 Every living thing that strays,
Thro' the ocean's secret ways
Lord, our Lord, o'er earth's vast frame
How exalted is Thy name:
How great Thy name!

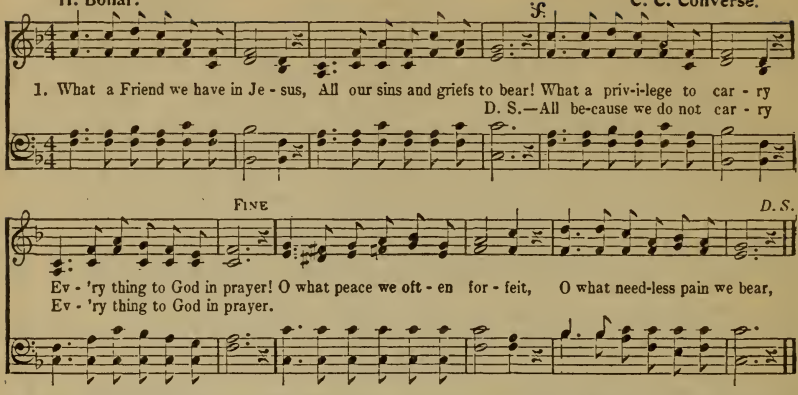
No. 221. Now the Day is Over.

Sabine Baring-Gould.. Joseph Barnby.



No. 222. What a Friend.

H. Bonar. C. C. Converse.



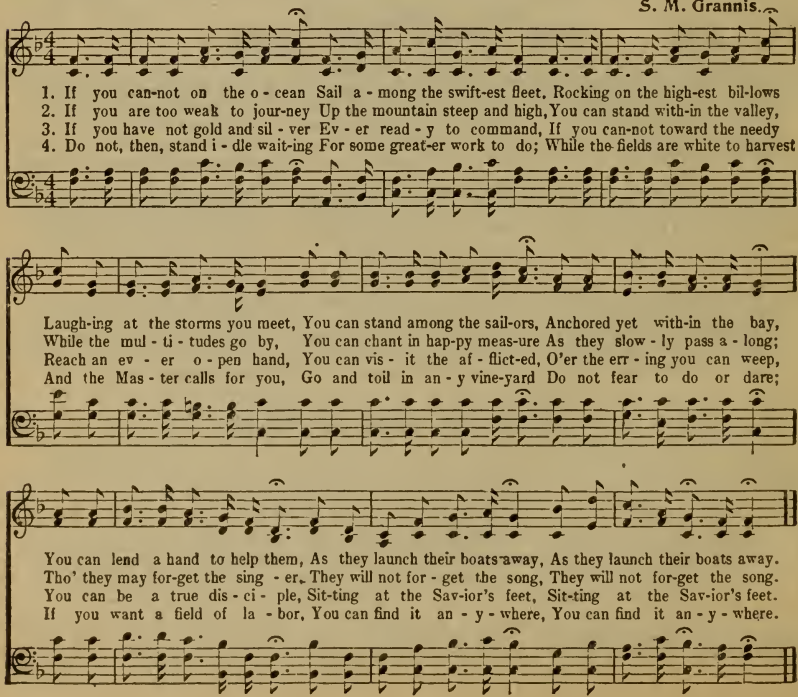
1 What a Friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear!
What a privilege to carry
Every thing to God in prayer!
O what peace we often forfeit,
O what needless pain we bear,
All because we do not carry,
Every thing to God in prayer!

2 Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

3 Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?—
Precious Savior, still our refuge,—
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee?
Take it to the Lord in prayer,
In His arms He'll take and shield
Thou wilt find a solace there. [thee,

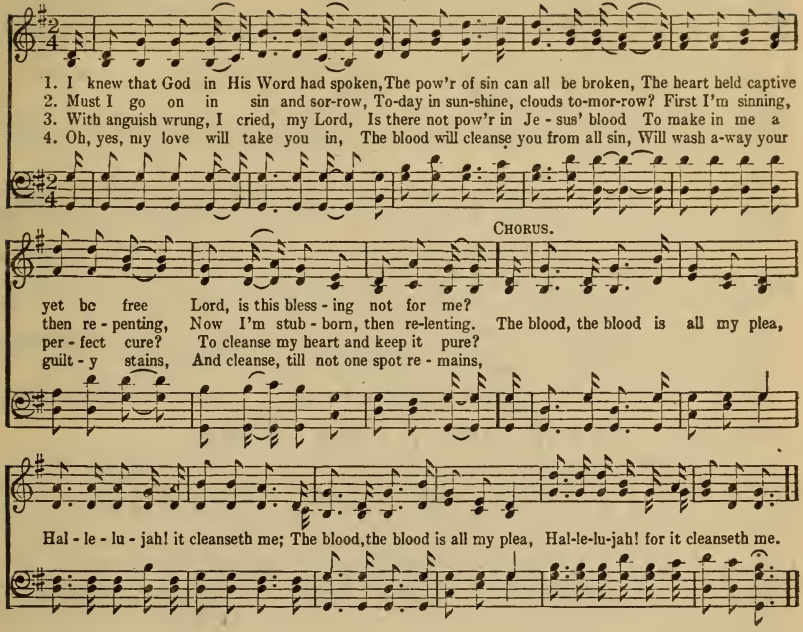
No. 223. Your Mission.

S. M. Grannis.



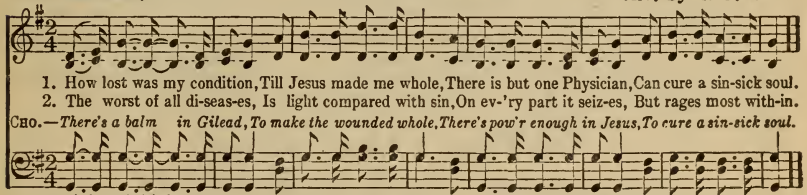
No. 224. The Blood is All my Plea.

Rev. F. C. Baker. COPYRIGHT, 1884, BY E. O. EXCELL. E. F. Miller.



No. 225. Balm In Gilead.

Unknown. Arr. by E. O. E.



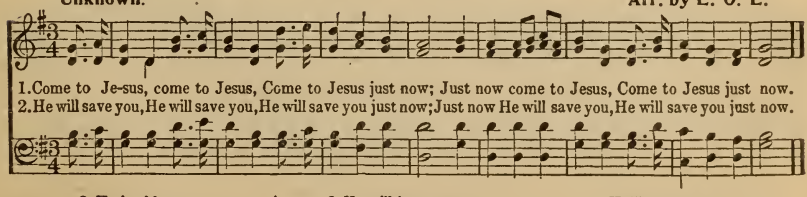
3 'Tis palsy, plague, and fever,
And madness all combined,
And none but a believer,
The least relief can find.

4 A dying, risen Jesus
Seen by the eye of faith,
At once from danger frees us
And saves the soul from death.

5 Come then to this Physician
His help He'll freely give,
He makes no hard condition,
'Tis only look and live.

No. 226. Come to Jesus.

Unknown. Arr. by E. O. E.



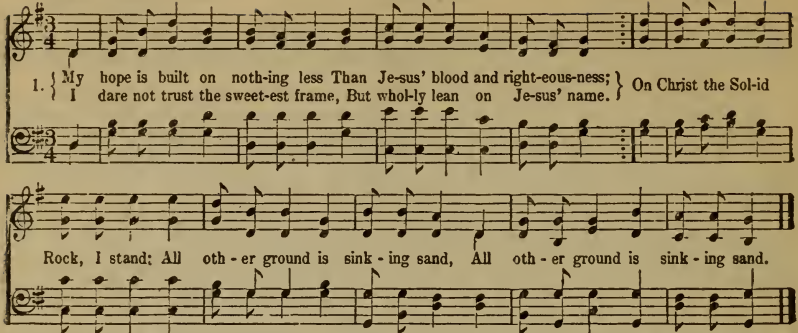
3 He is able.
4 He is willing.
5 Call upon Him.

6 He will hear you.
7 He'll forgive you.
8 He will cleanse you.

9 He'll renew you.
10 Jesus loves you.
11 Only trust Him.

No. 227. The Solid Rock.

Rev. Edward Mote. BY PER. OF THE BIGLOW & MAIN CO. Wm. B. Bradbury.



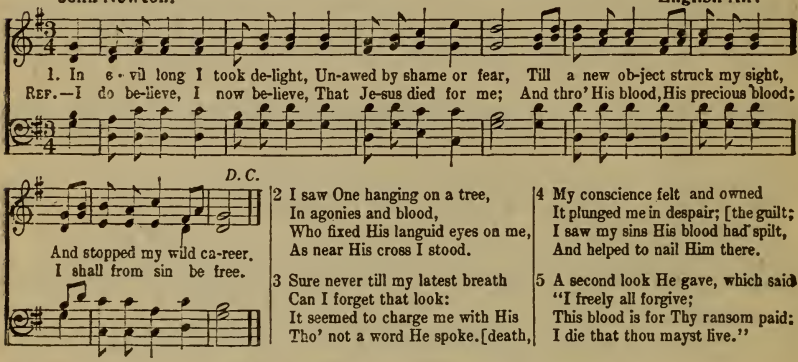
2 When darkness veils His lovely face
I rest on His unchanging grace;
In every high and stormy gale,
My anchor holds within the vail.

3 His oath, His covenant, His blood
Support me in the whelming flood;
When all around my soul gives way,
He then is all my hope and stay.

4 When He shall come with trumpet sound
O may I then in Him be found,
Drest in His righteousness alone,
Faultless to stand before the throne.

No. 228. In Evil Long I Took Delight.

John Newton. English Air.



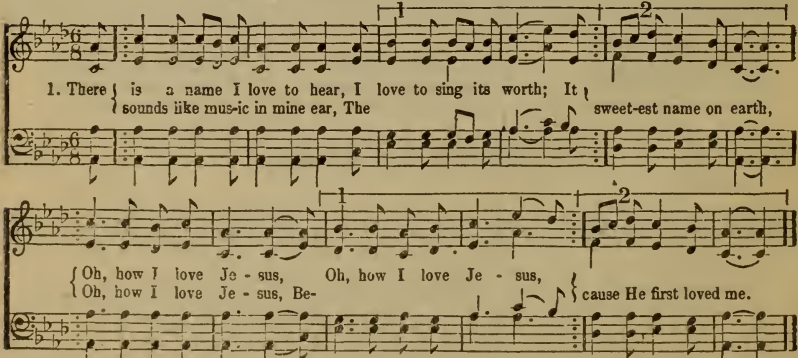
2 I saw One hanging on a tree,
In agonies and blood,
Who fixed His languid eyes on me,
As near His cross I stood.

3 Sure never till my latest breath
Can I forget that look:
It seemed to charge me with His death,
Tho' not a word He spoke.

4 My conscience felt and owned
It plunged me in despair;
I saw my sins His blood had spilt,
And helped to nail Him there.

5 A second look He gave, which said
"I freely all forgive;
This blood is for Thy ransom paid:
I die that thou mayst live."

No. 229. Oh, How I Love Jesus.



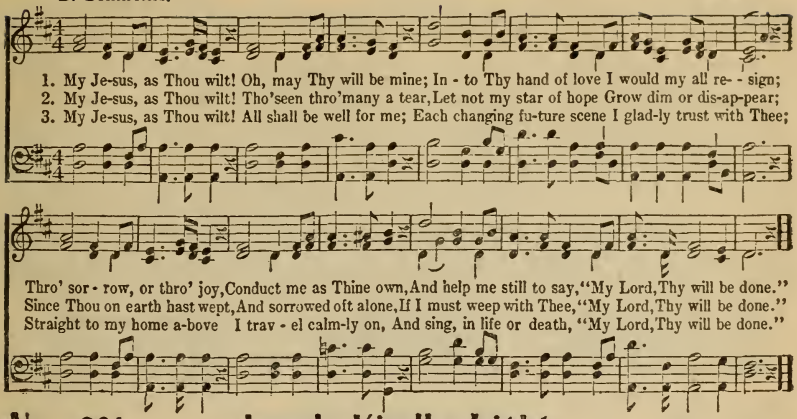
2 It tells me of a Savior's love,
Who died to set me free;
It tells me of His precious blood;
The sinner's perfect plea.

3 It tells me what my Father hath
In store for every day,
And tho' I tread a darksome path,
Yields sunshine all the way.

4 It tells of One whose loving heart
Can feel my deepest woe,
Who in each sorrow bears a part,
That none can bear below.

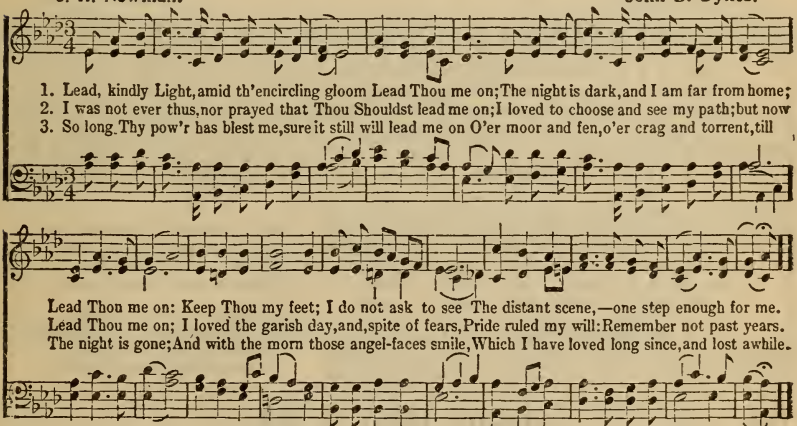
No. 230. My Jesus, as Thou Wilt.

B. Schmolke. Weber.



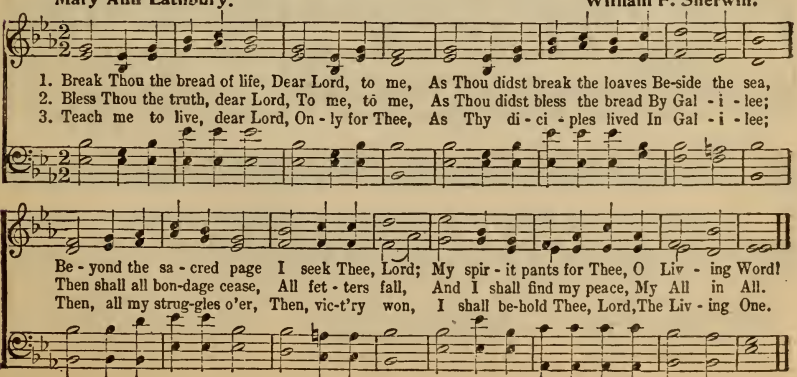
No. 231. Lead, Kindly Light.

J. H. Newman. John B. Dykes.



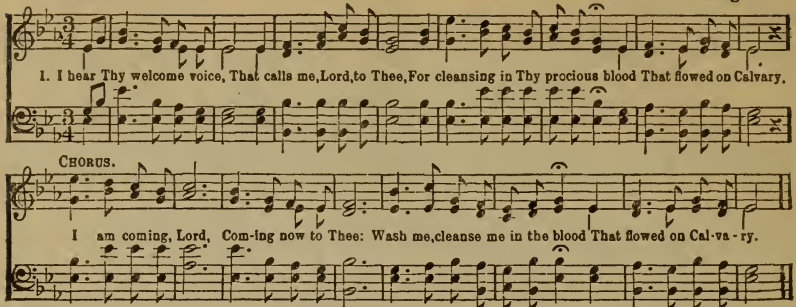
No. 232. Break Thou the Bread of Life.

Mary Ann Lathbury. William F. Sherwin.



No. 233. I Am Coming, Lord.

L. H. Rev. L. Hartsough.



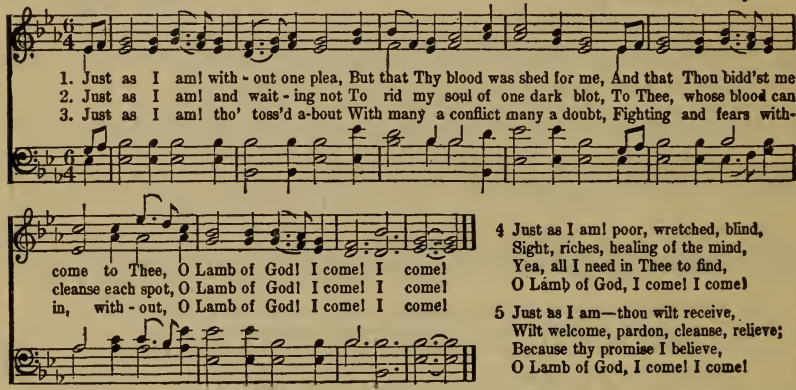
2 Tho' coming weak and vile
Thou dost my strength assure;
Thou dost my vileness fully cleanse,
Till spotless all, and pure.

3 'Tis Jesus calls me on,
To perfect faith and love,
To perfect hope, and peace, and trust
For earth and heav'n above.

4 And He assurance gives
To loyal hearts and true,
That ev'ry promise is fulfilled
To those who hear and do.

No. 234. Just As I Am.

Charlotte Elliott. Wm. B. Bradbury.

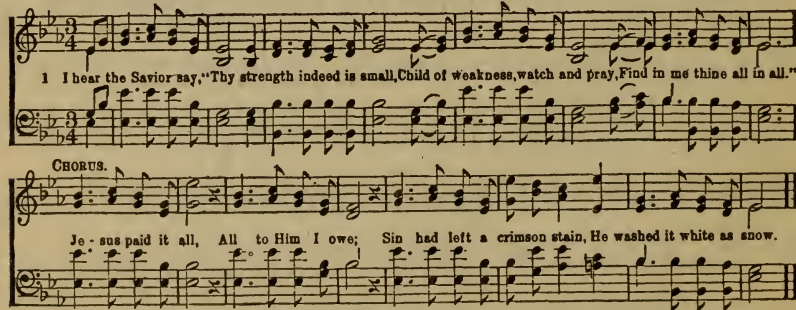


4 Just as I am! poor, wretched, blind,
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

5 Just as I am—thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

No. 235. Jesus Paid It All.

Mrs. H. M. Hall. John T. Grape.



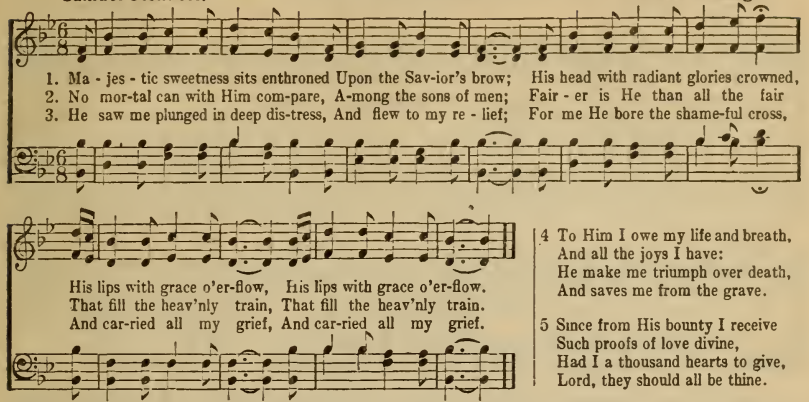
2 Lord, now indeed I find
Thy power, and Thine alone,
Can change the leper's spots,
And melt the heart of stone.

3 For nothing good have I
Whereby Thy grace to claim—
I'll wash my garments white
In the blood of Calv'ry's Lamb.

4 And when, before the throne,
I stand in Him complete
"Jesus died my soul to save,"
My lips shall still repeat.

No. 236. Majestic Sweetness Sits Enthroned,

Samuel Stennett. Thomas Hastings.

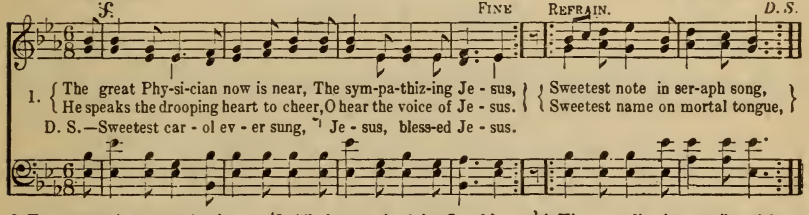


4 To Him I owe my life and breath,
And all the joys I have:
He make me triumph over death,
And saves me from the grave.

5 Since from His bounty I receive
Such proofs of love divine,
Had I a thousand hearts to give,
Lord, they should all be thine.

No. 237. The Great Physician.

Wm. Hunter J. H. Stockton.



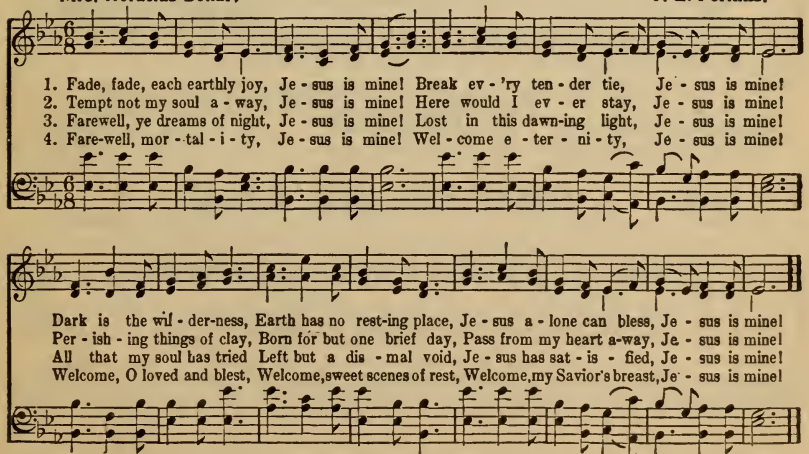
2 Your many sins are all forgiven,
Oh! hear the voice of Jesus;
Go on your way in peace to heaven,
And wear a crown with Jesus.

3 All glory to the dying Lamb!
I now believe in Jesus;
I love the blessed Savior's name,
I love the name of Jesus.

4 His name dispels my guilt and fear,
No other name but Jesus;
Oh! how my soul delights to hear
The charming name of Jesus.

No. 238. Fade, Fade, Each Earthly Joy.

Mrs. Horatius Bonar. T. E. Perkins.

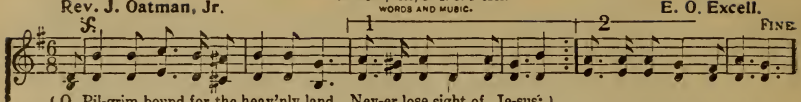


No. 239. Never Lose Sight of Jesus.

Rev. J. Oatman, Jr.

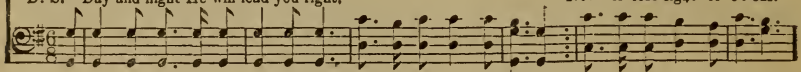
COPYRIGHT, 1895, BY E. O. EXCELL.
WORDS AND MUSIC.

E. O. Excell.

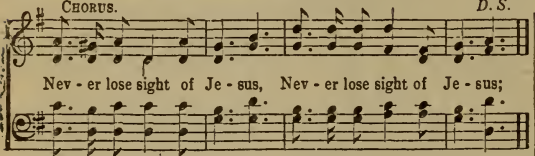


1. { O Pil-grim bound for the heav'nly land, Nev-er lose sight of Je-sus; / He'll lead you gen-tly with lov-ing hand, } Nev - er lose sight of Je-sus.

D. S.—Day and night He will lead you right, Nev - er lose sight of Je-sus.



CHORUS. D. S.



Nev - er lose sight of Je - sus, Nev - er lose sight of Je - sus;

1 O Pilgrim bound for the heavenly land,
Never lose sight of Jesus; [land,
He'll lead you gently with loving hand,
Never lose sight of Jesus.

2 When-e'er you're tempted to go astray,
Never lose sight of Jesus; [way,
Press onward, upward, the narrow
Never lose sight of Jesus.

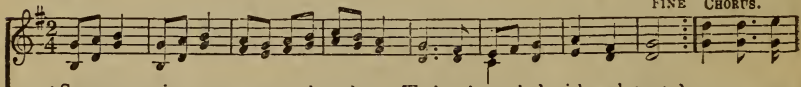
3 Tho' dark the pathway may seem ahead,
Never lose sight of Jesus;
"I will be with you," His word hath said,
Never lose sight of Jesus.

4 When death is knocking outside the door,
Never lose sight of Jesus; [shore,
Till safely landed on Canaan's
Never lose sight of Jesus.

No. 240. Come, Ye Sinners.

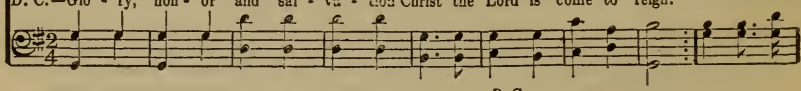
Hart.

J. Ingalls.

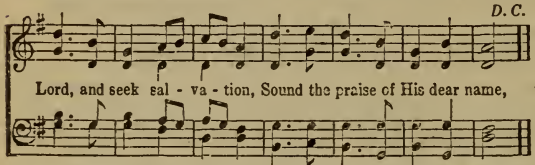


1. { Come, ye sin - ners, poor and need - y, Weak and wound-ed, sick and sore; / Je - sus, ready stands to save you, Full of pit - y, love and pow'r. } Turn to the

D. C.—Glo - ry, hon - or and sal - va - tion Christ the Lord is come to reign.



D. C.



Lord, and seek sal - va - tion, Sound the praise of His dear name,

2 Now, ye needy, come and welcome,
God's free bounty glorify;
True belief and true repentance,
Ev'ry grace that brings you nigh.

3 Let not conscience make you linger,
Nor of fitness fondly dream;
All the fitness He requireth
Is to feel your need of Him.

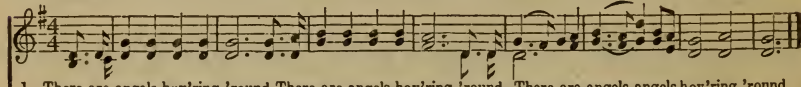
4 Come, ye weary, heavy laden,
Bruised and mangled by the fall,
If you tarry till you're better,
You will never come at all.

5 Agonizing in the garden,
Your Redeemer prostrate lies,
On the bloody tree behold Him!
Hear Him cry, before He dies.

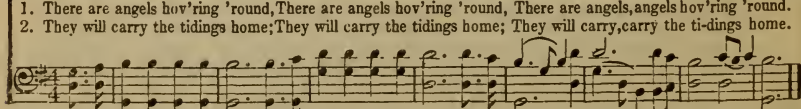
No. 241. Angels Hovering 'Round.

Anon.

Unknown.
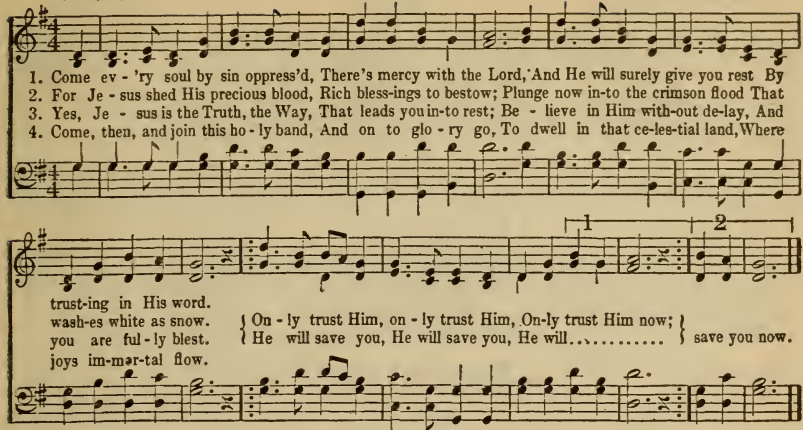


1. There are angels hov'ring 'round, There are angels hov'ring 'round, There are angels, angels hov'ring 'round.
2. They will carry the tidings home; They will carry the tidings home; They will carry, carry the ti-dings home.



3 To the new Jerusalem, etc.
4 Poor sinners are coming home, etc.
5 And Jesus bids them come, etc.
6 Let him that heareth come, etc.
7 There is glory all around, etc.
8 We are on our journey home, etc.
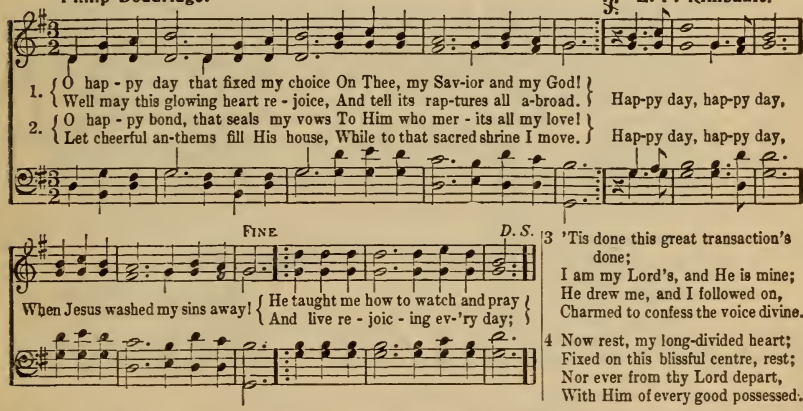
No. 242 Only Trust Him.

J. H. S. J. H. Stockton.



No. 243. O Happy Day.

Philip Doddridge. E. F. Rimbault.
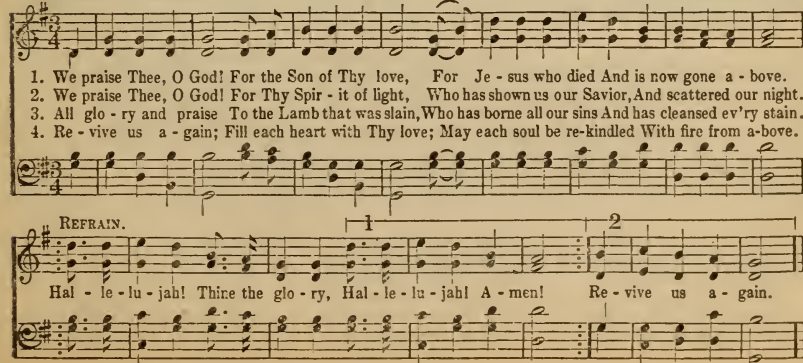


3 'Tis done this great transaction's done;
I am my Lord's, and He is mine;
He drew me, and I followed on,
Charmed to confess the voice divine.

4 Now rest, my long-divided heart;
Fixed on this blissful centre, rest;
Nor ever from thy Lord depart,
With Him of every good possessed.

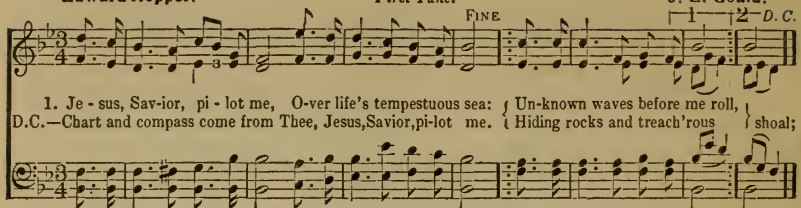
No. 244. Revive Us Again.

Wm. P. Mackay. J. J. Husband.



No. 245. Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me.

Edward Hopper. *First Tune.* J. E. Gould.



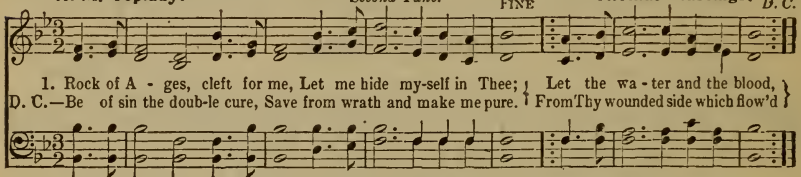
1 Jesus, Savior, pilot me,
Over life's tempestuous sea:
Unknown waves before me roll,
Hiding rocks and treach'rous shoal;
Chart and compass come from Thee
Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

2 As a mother stills her child,
Thou canst hush the ocean wild;
Boisterous waves, obey Thy will
When Thou say'st to them "Be still!"
Wondrous Sovereign of the sea,
Jesus, Savior, pilot me.

3 When at last I near the shore,
And the fearful breakers roar
'Twix me and the peaceful rest,
Then, while leaning on Thy breast,
May I hear Thee say to me,
"Fear not, I will pilot thee."

No. 246. Rock of Ages.

A. M. Toplady. *Second Tune.* Thomas Hastings.



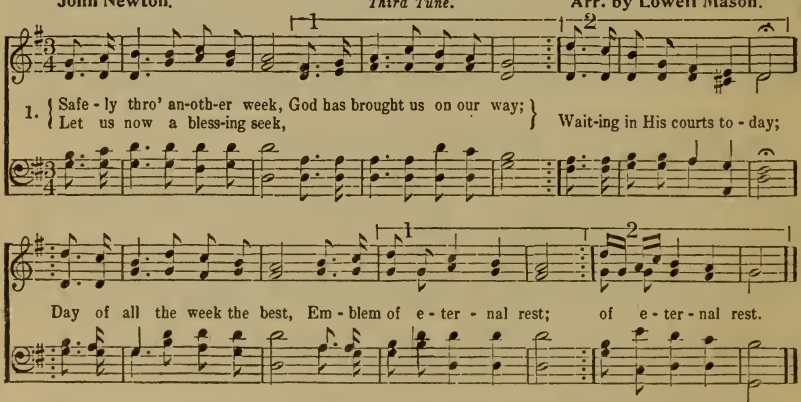
1 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From thy wounded side which flow'd
Be of sin the double cure,
Save from wrath and make me pure.

2 Could my tears forever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know,
These for sin could not atone,
Thou must save, and Thou alone:
In my hand no price I bring,
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

No. 247. Safely Through Another Week.

John Newton. *Third Tune.* Arr. by Lowell Mason.



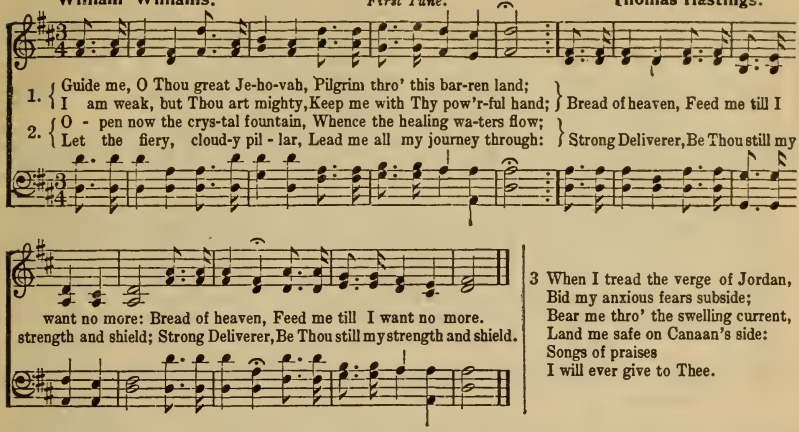
2 While we pray for pard'ning grace,
Thro' the dear Redeemer's name,
Show thy reconciled face,
Take away our sin and shame;
From our worldly cares set free,
May we rest this day in Thee.

3 Here we come Thy name to praise;
Let us feel Thy pesence near;
May Thy glory meet our eyes,
While we in Thy house appear;
Here afford us, Lord, a taste
Of our everlasting feast.

4 May the gospel's joyful sound
Conquer sinners, comfort saints;
Make the fruits of grace abound,
Bring relief to all complaints;
Thus may all our Sabbaths prove,
Till we join the church above.

No. 248. Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah.

William Williams. *First Tune.* Thomas Hastings.



3 When I tread the verge of Jordan,
Bid my anxious fears subside;
Bear me thro' the swelling current,
Land me safe on Canaan's side:
Songs of praises
I will ever give to Thee.

No. 249. Good News.

First or Second Tune.

1 On the mountain's top appearing,
Lo! the sacred herald stands,
Welcome news to Zion bearing,
Zion, long in hostile lands:
Mourning captive!
God himself shall loose thy bands.

2 Has thy night been long and mournful?
Have thy friends unfaithful proved?
Have thy foes been proud and scornful,
By thy sighs and tears unmoved?
Cease thy mourning;
Zion still is well beloved.

3 God, thy God, will now restore thee;
He himself appears thy Friend;
All thy foes shall flee before thee;
Here their boasts and triumphs end:
Great deliverance
Zion's King will surely send.

No. 250. Hallelujah!

First or Second Tune.

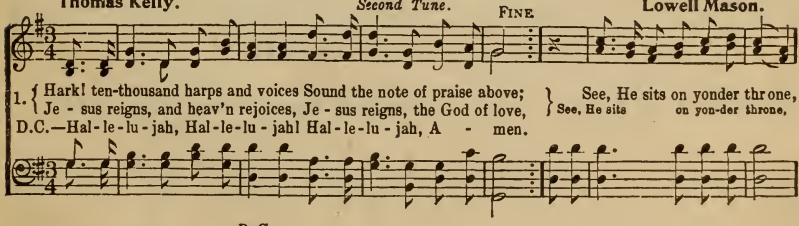
1 O Thou God of my salvation,
My Redeemer from all sin;
Moved by Thy divine compassion,
Who hast died my heart to win,
I will praise Thee;
Where shall I Thy praise begin?

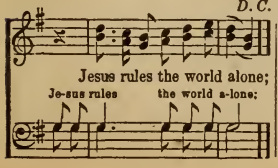
2 Though unseen, I love the Savior;
He hath brought salvation near;
Manifests His pardoning favor;
And when Jesus doth appear,
Soul and body
Shall His glorious image bear.

3 While the angel choirs are crying,
"Glory to the great I AM,"
I with them will still be vying—
"Glory! glory to the Lamb!"
O how precious
Is the sound of Jesus' name!

No. 251. Hark! Ten Thousand.

Thomas Kelly. *Second Tune.* FINE Lowell Mason.



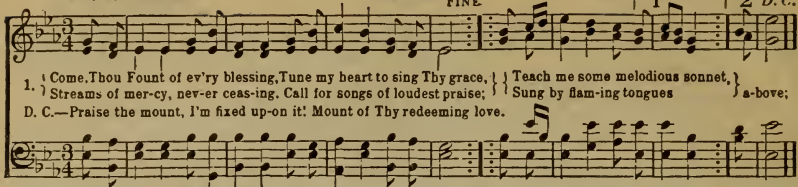


2 Jesus, hail! whose glory brightens,
All above, and gives it worth;
Lord of life, Thy smile enlightens,
Cheers and charms Thy saints on earth;
When we think of love like Thine,
Lord, we own it love divine:

3 King of glory, reign forever;
Thine an everlasting crown;
Nothing from Thy love shall sever
Those whom Thou hast made Thine own;
Happy objects of Thy grace,
Destined to behold Thy face.

No. 252 Come, Thou Fount.

Geo. Robinson. *First Tune.* John Wyeth.



1. Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace, Streams of mer-cy, nev-er ceas-ing, Call for songs of loudest praise; Teach me some melodious sonnet, Sung by flam-ing tongues a-bove;
D. C.—Praise the mount, I'm fixed up-on it! Mount of Thy redeeming love.

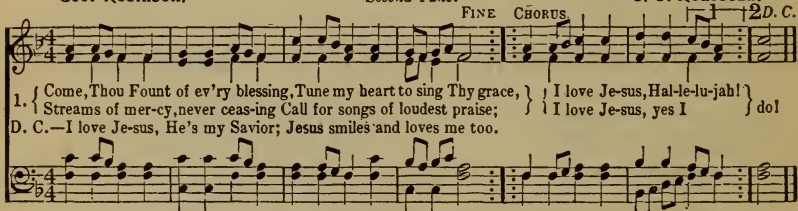
1 Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing
Tune my heart to sing Thy grace,
Streams of mercy, never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise;
Teach me some melodious sonnet,
Sung by flaming tongues above;
Praise the mount, I'm fixed upon it!
Mount of Thy redeeming love.

2 Here I'll raise my Ebenezer,
Hither by Thy help I'll come;
And I hope, by Thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home:
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed His precious blood.

3 Oh, to grace how great a debtor
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let Thy goodness, like a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to Thee;
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it,
Prone to leave the God I love; [it,
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal
Seal it for Thy courts above.

No. 253. I Love Jesus, He's My Savior.

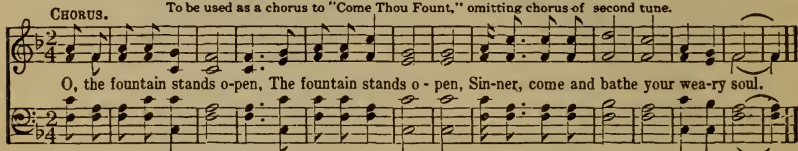
Geo. Robinson. *Second Tune.* J. J. Rousseau.



1. Come, Thou Fount of ev'ry blessing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace, Streams of mer-cy, never ceas-ing Call for songs of loudest praise; I love Je-sus, Hal-le-lu-jah! I love Je-sus, yes I do!
D. C.—I love Je-sus, He's my Savior; Jesus smiles and loves me too.

No. 254. The Fountain Stands Open.

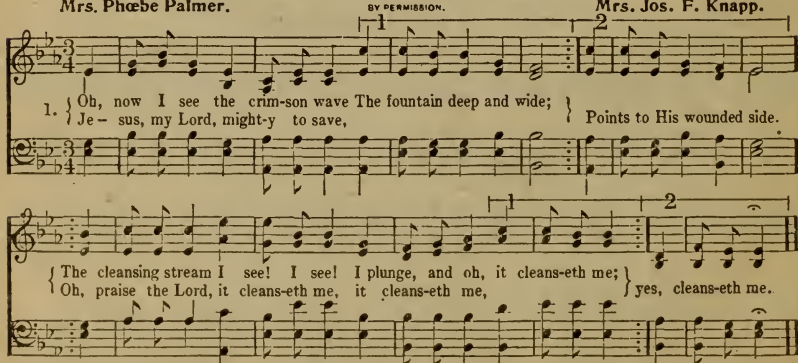
CHORUS. To be used as a chorus to "Come Thou Fount," omitting chorus of second tune.



O, the fountain stands o-pen, The fountain stands o - pen, Sin-ner, come and bathe your wea-ry soul.

No. 255. The Gleansing Wave.

Mrs. Phœbe Palmer. BY PERMISSION. Mrs. Jos. F. Knapp.



1. Oh, now I see the crim-son wave The fountain deep and wide; Je - sus, my Lord, might-y to save, Points to His wounded side.
The cleansing stream I see! I see! I plunge, and oh, it cleans-eth me; Oh, praise the Lord, it cleans-eth me, it cleans-eth me, yes, cleans-eth me.

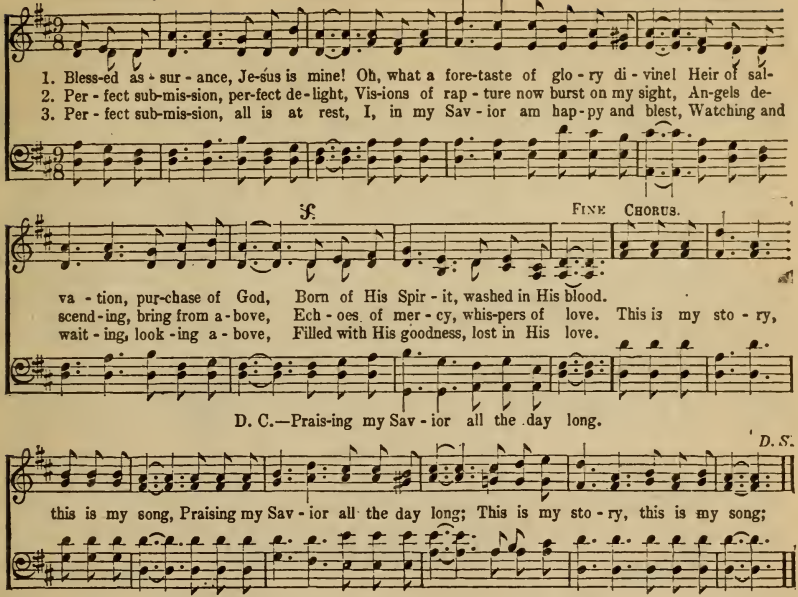
2 I see the new creation rise,
I hear the speaking blood:
Jesus my Lord, mighty to save,
Points to His wounded side.

3 I rise to walk in heav'n's own light,
Above the world and sin, [white
With heart made pure and garments
And Christ enthroned within.

4 Amazing grace! 'tis heaven below
To feel the blood applied;
And Jesus, only Jesus know,
My Jesus crucified.

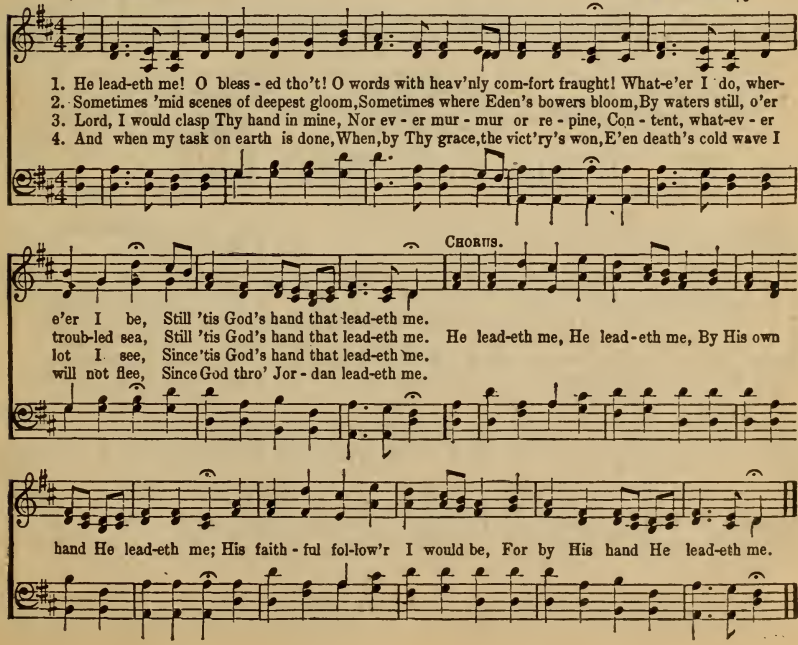
No. 256. Blessed Assurance.

F. J. Crosby. COPYRIGHT, 1873, BY JOS. F. KNAPP. Mrs. J. F. Knapp.
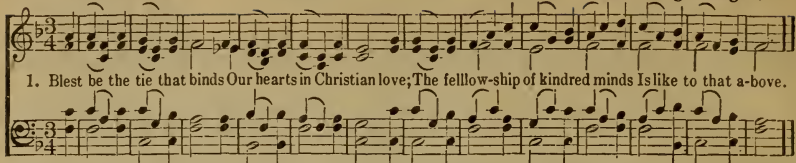


No. 257. He Leadeth Me.

J. H. Gilmore. Wm. B. Bradbury.



No. 258. Blest Be the Tie.

John Fawcett. Hans George Naegeli.



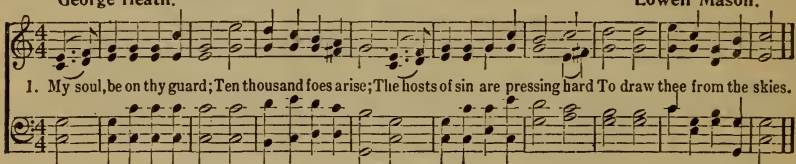
2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers; [one,
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are
Our comforts and our cares.

3 We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

4 When we asunder part,
It gives us inward pain;
But we shall still be joined in heart,
And hope to meet again.

No. 259. My Soul, Be on Thy Guard.

George Heath. Lowell Mason.



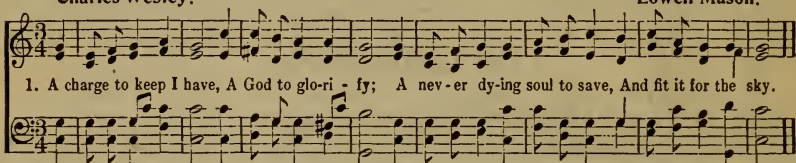
2 O watch, and fight, and pray;
The battle ne'er give o'er;
Renew it boldly every day,
And help divine implore.

3 Ne'er think the victory won,
Nor lay thine armor down:
The work of faith will not be done,
Till thou obtain the crown.

4 Fight on, my soul, till death
Shall bring thee to thy God:
He'll take thee, at thy parting
To His divine abode. [breath,

No. 260. A Charge to Keep.

Charles Wesley. Lowell Mason.



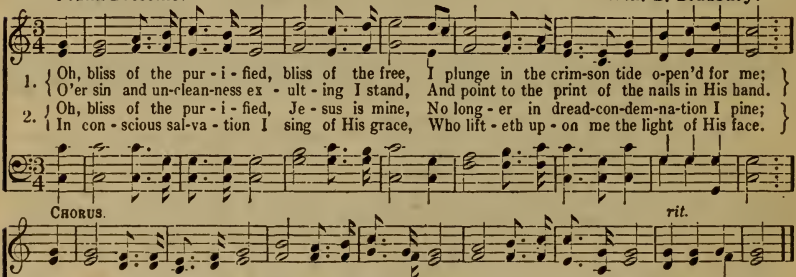
2 To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfill,
Oh, may it all my pow'rs engage,
To do my Master's will.

3 Arm me with jealous care,
As in Thy sight to live;
And oh, Thy servant, Lord, prepare,
A strict account to give.

4 Help me to watch and pray,
And on Thyself rely,
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall forever die.

No. 261. O Sing of His Mighty Love.

Frank Bottome. Wm. B. Bradbury.

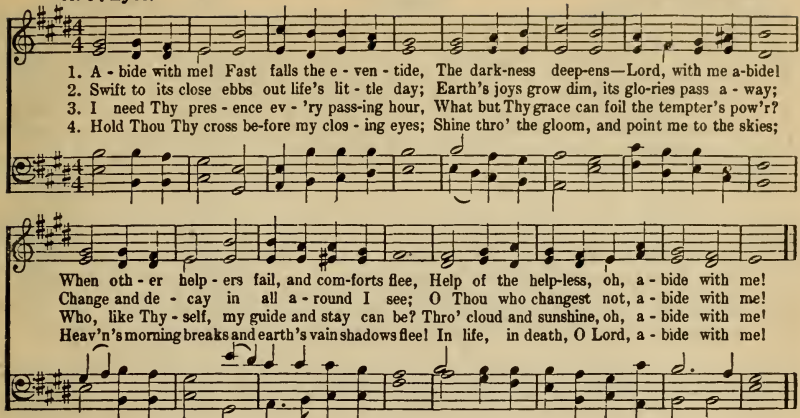


3 Oh, bliss of the purified! bliss of the pure!
No wound hath the soul that His blood cannot cure;
No sorrow-bowed head but may sweetly find rest,
No tears but may dry them on Jesus' breast.

4 O Jesus the crucified! Thee will I sing,
My blessed Redeemer, my God and my King;
My soul, filled with rapture, shall shout o'er the grave,
And triumph in death in the "Mighty to Save."

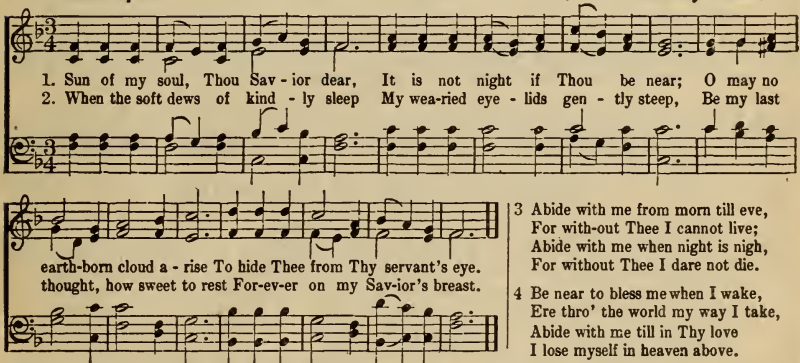
No. 262. Abide With Me.

H. F. Lyte. Wm. H. Monk.



No. 263.. Sun of My Soul.

John Kepler. Henry Monk.

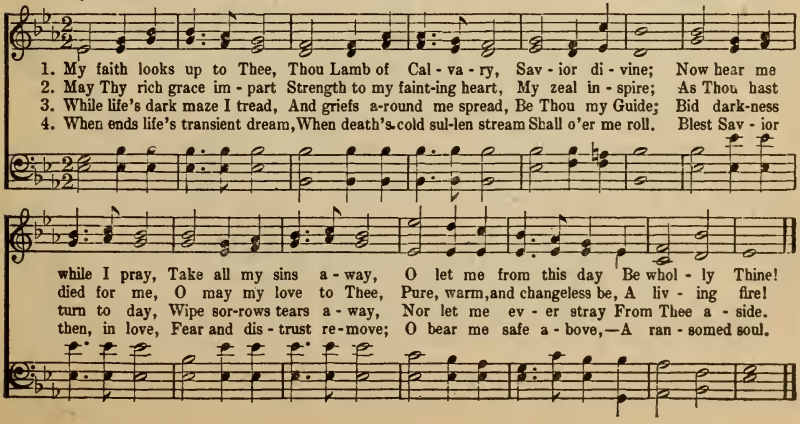


3 Abide with me from morn till eve,
For with-out Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

4 Be near to bless me when I wake,
Ere thro' the world my way I take,
Abide with me till in Thy love
I lose myself in heaven above.

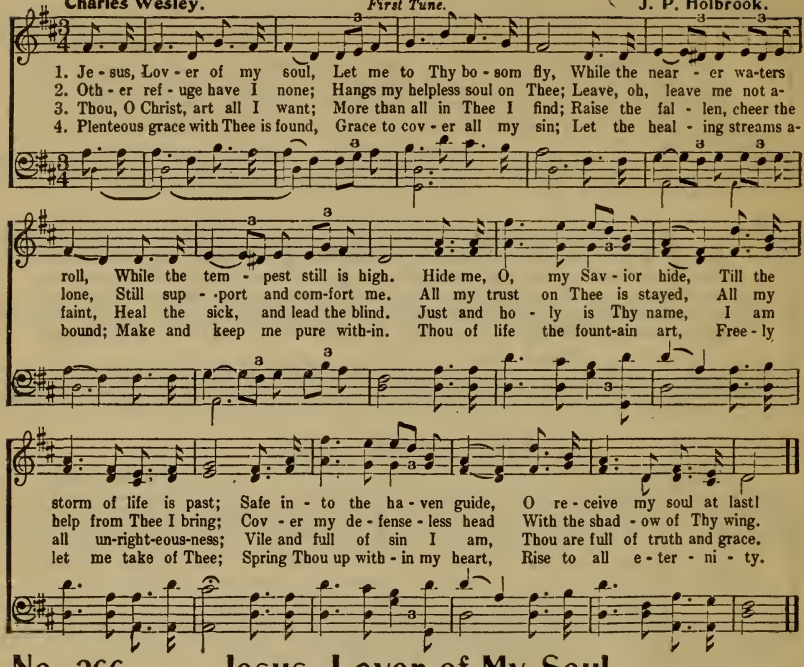
No. 264. My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Ray Palmer. Lowell Mason.



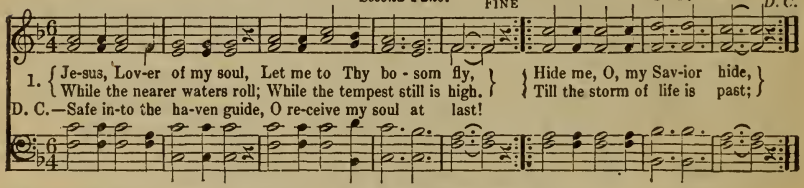
No. 265. Jesus Lover of My Soul.

Charles Wesley. *First Tune.* J. P. Holbrook.



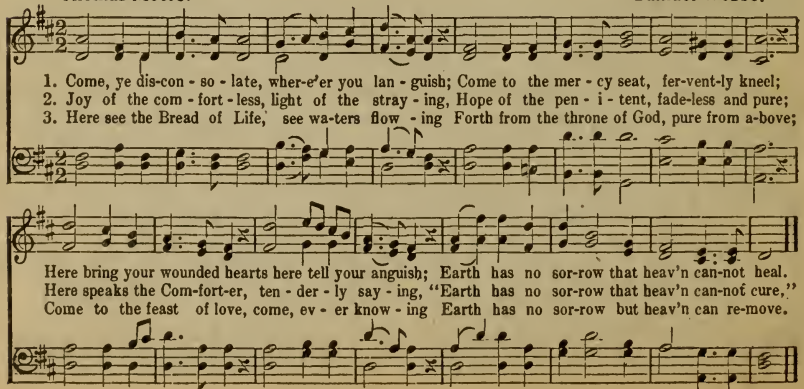
No. 266. Jesus, Lover of My Soul.

Second Tune. FINE S. B. Marsh. D. C.



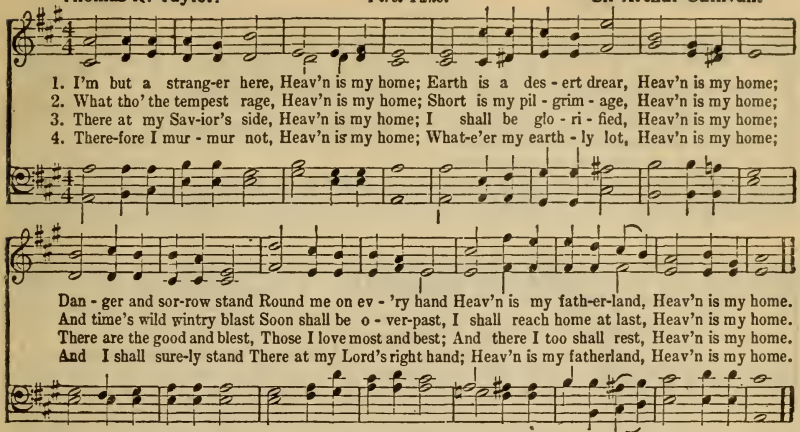
No. 267. Come, Ye Disconsolate.

Thomas Moore. Samuel Webbe.



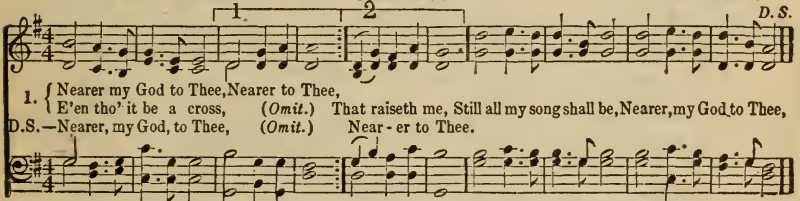
No. 268. Heaven is My Home.

Thomas R. Taylor. *First Tune.* Sir Arthur Sullivan.



No. 269. Nearer, My God, to Thee.

Mrs. Sarah F. Adams. *Second Tune.* Lowell Mason.



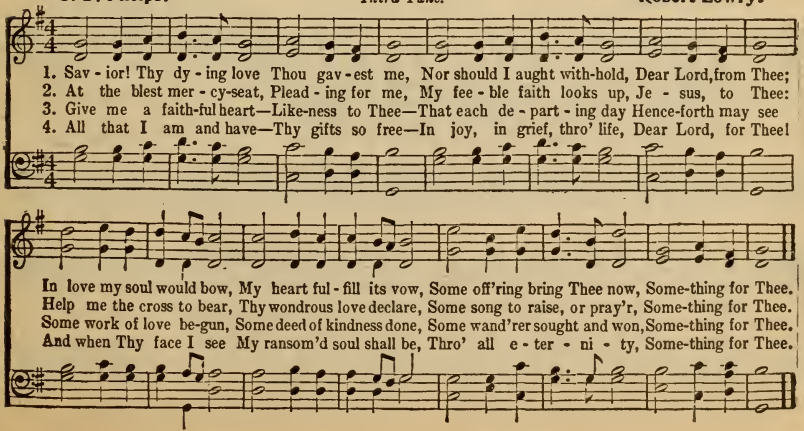
2 Though like a wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to Thee;
Nearer to Thee!

3 There let the way appear
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou sendest me,
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee;
Nearer to Thee!

4 Or if, on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

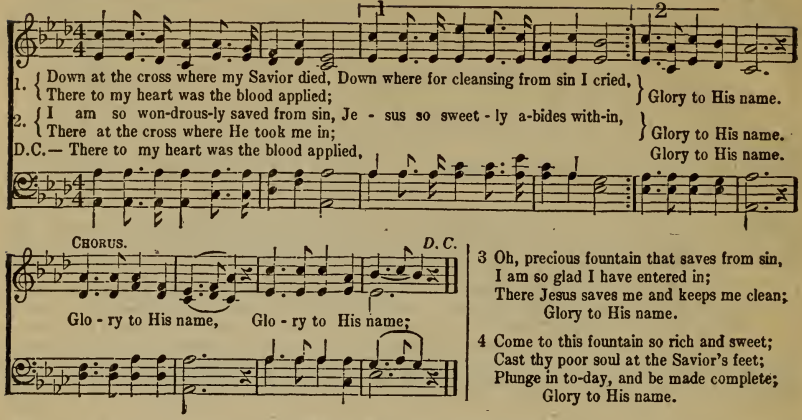
No. 270. Something for Jesus.

S. D. Phelps. *Third Tune.* Robert Lowry.



No. 271. Glory to His Name.

Rev. E. A. Hoffman. Rev. J. H. Stockton.

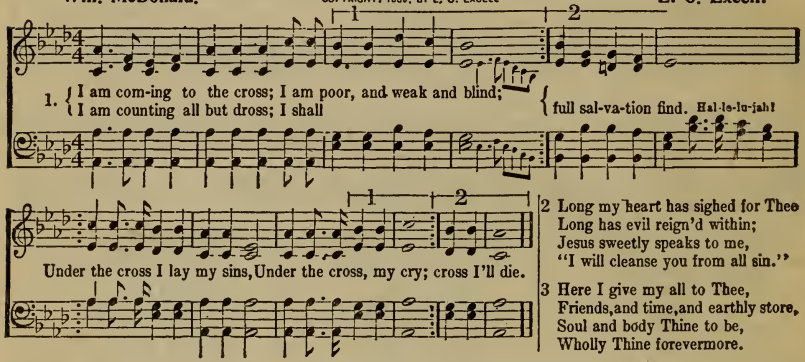


3 Oh, precious fountain that saves from sin,
I am so glad I have entered in;
There Jesus saves me and keeps me clean;
Glory to His name.

4 Come to this fountain so rich and sweet;
Cast thy poor soul at the Savior's feet;
Plunge in to-day, and be made complete;
Glory to His name.

No. 272. Under the Cross.

Wm. McDonald. COPYRIGHT, 1869, BY E. O. EXCELL E. O. Excell.

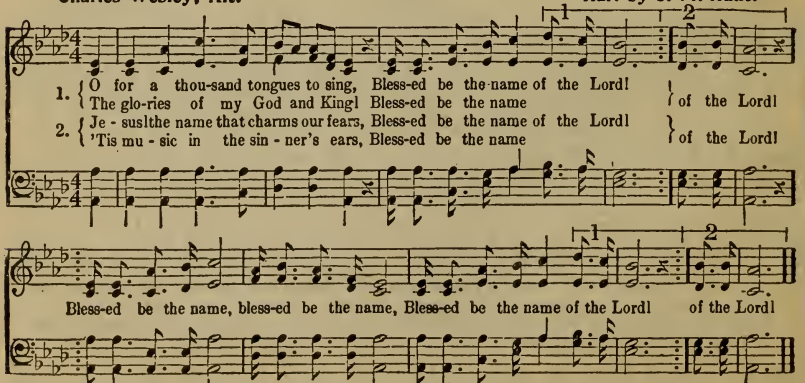


2 Long my heart has sighed for Thee
Long has evil reign'd within;
Jesus sweetly speaks to me,
"I will cleanse you from all sin."

3 Here I give my all to Thee,
Friends, and time, and earthly store,
Soul and body Thine to be,
Wholly Thine forevermore.

No. 273. Blessed Be the Name.

Charles Wesley, Alt. Har. by J. M. Hunt.

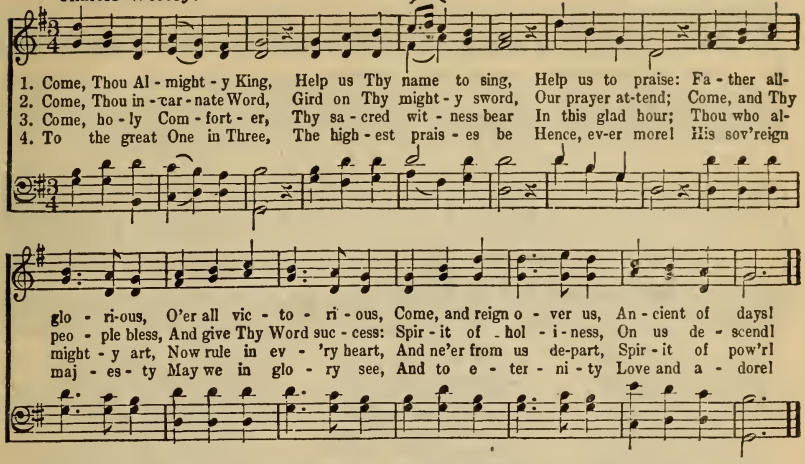


3 He breaks the pow'r of canceled sin, Blessed be etc,
His blood can make the foulest clean, Blessed be etc,

4 I never shall forget that day, Blessed be etc,
When Jesus washed my sins away, Blessed be etc,

No. 274. Come, Thou Almighty King.

Charles Wesley. Felice Giardini.



No. 275. O Worship.

Tune Lyons.

1 O worship the King all glorious above,
And gratefully sing His wonderful love;
Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of days,
Pavilioned in splendor, and girded with praise.

2 O tell of His might, and sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space;
His chariots of wrath the deep thunderclouds form,
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.

3 Thy bountiful care what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
And sweetly distills in the dew and the rain.

4 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;
Thy mercies how tender! how firm to the end!
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend.

No. 276. Ye Servants.

Tune Lyons.

1 Ye servants of God, your Master proclaim,
And publish abroad His wonderful name;
The name all victorious of Jesus extol;
His kingdom is glorious: He rules over all.

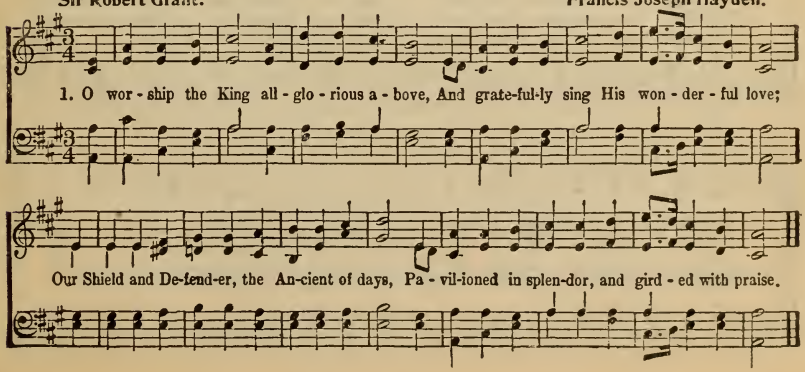
2 God ruleth on high, almighty to save;
And still He is nigh: His presence we have;
The great congregation His triumph shall sing,
Ascribing salvation to Jesus, our King.

3 "Salvation to God, who sits on the throne,"
Let all cry aloud, and honor the Son,
The praises of Jesus the angels proclaim,
Fall down on their faces, and worship the Lamb.

4 Then let us adore, and give Him His right—
All glory and power, and wisdom and might;
All honor and blessing, with angels above,
And thanks never ceasing, for infinite love.

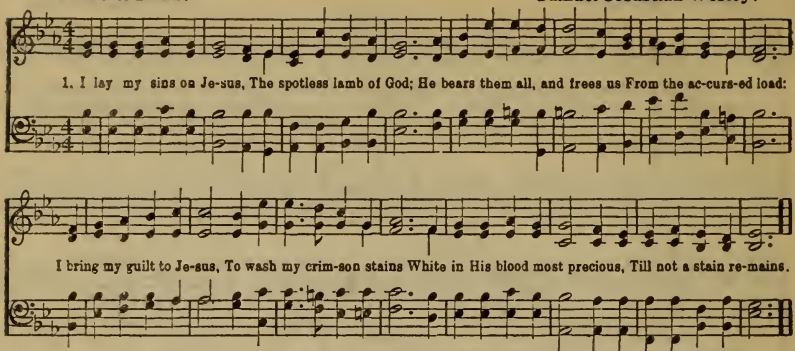
No. 277. Lyons. 10s, 11s,

Sir Robert Grant. Francis Joseph Hayden.



No. 278. I Lay My Sins on Jesus.

Horatius Bonar. Samuel Sebastian Wesley.



2 I lay my wants on Jesus;
All fullness dwells in Him;
He healeth my diseases,
He doth my soul redeem:
I lay my griefs on Jesus,
My burdens and my cares;
He from them all releases,
He all my sorrows shares.

3 I rest my soul on Jesus,
This weary soul of mine;
His right hand me embraces,
I on His breast recline:
I love the name of Jesus,
Immanuel, Christ the Lord,
Like fragrance on the breezes,
His name abroad is poured.

4 I long to be like Jesus,
Meek, loving, lowly, mild;
I long to be like Jesus,
The Father's holy child:
I long to be with Jesus
Amid the heavenly throng,
To sing with saints His praises,
And learn the angels' song.

No. 279. Praise Waits for Thee.

Psalm 65. *Tune above.*

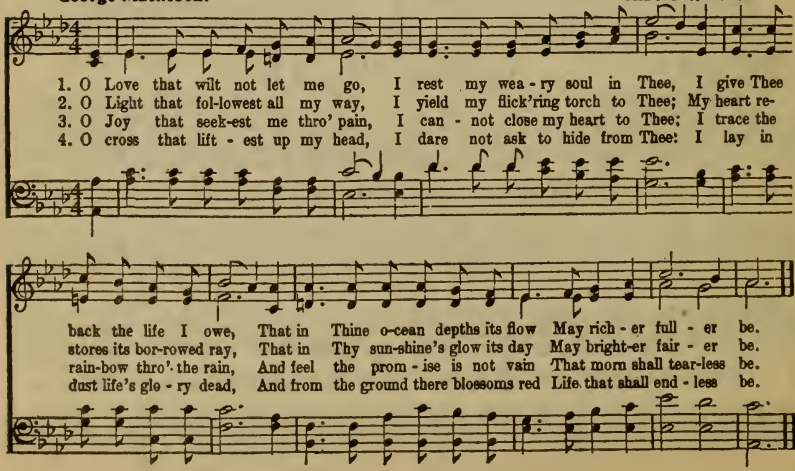
1 Praise waits for Thee in Zion,
To Thee vows paid shall be;
O Thou of prayer the hearer,
All flesh shall come to Thee;
Iniquities against me
Prevail from day to day,
But as for our transgressions,
Them shalt Thou purge away.

2 Blest he whom Thou hast chosen,
And unto Thee brought nigh;
Who hath for habitation
The courts of God Most High;
We shall in rich abundance
Be satisfied with grace,
And filled with all the goodness
Of Thy most holy place.

3 O God of our salvation,
We plead with Thee in prayer;
Thy righteousness makes answer
By things which fearful are;
Of earth the ends remotest,
And those afar at sea,
These all, O Lord, are placing
Their confidence in Thee.

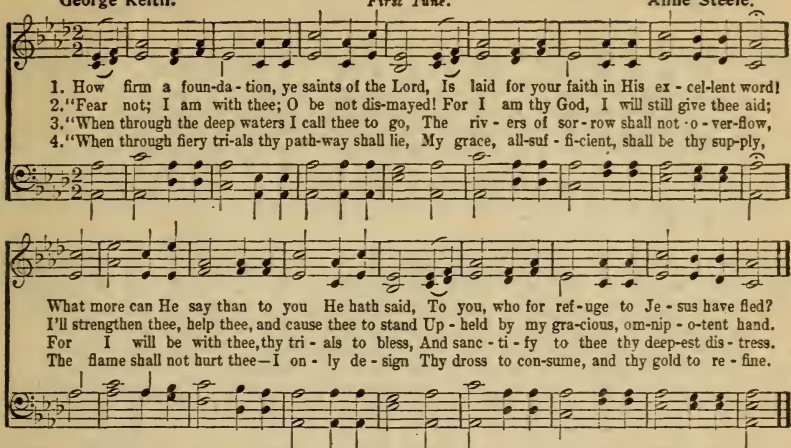
No. 280. O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go.

George Matheson. Albert L. Peace.



No. 281. How Firm a Foundation.

George Keith. *First Tune.* Anne Steele.



5 "E'en down to old age, all my people shall prove
My sovereign, eternal, unchangeable love;
And when hoary hairs shall their temples adorn,
Like lambs they shall still in my bosom be borne.

6 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not, desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no, never, no, never forsake."

No. 282. My Shepherd.

First or Second Tune.

1 The Lord is my Shepherd, no want shall I know;
I feed in green pastures, safe folded I rest;
He leadeth my soul where the still waters flow,
Restores me when wand'ring, redeems when oppress'd.

2 Thro' the valley and shadow of death tho' I stray,
Since Thou art my Guardian, no evil I fear;
Thy rod shall defend me, Thy staff be my stay;
No harm can befall with my Comforter near.

3 In the midst of affliction my table is spread;
With blessings unmeasured my cup runneth o'er;
With perfume and oil Thou annointest my head;
O what shall I ask of Thy providence more?

4 Let goodness and mercy, my bountiful God,
Still follow my steps till I meet Thee above.
I seek by the path which my fore-fathers trod,
Thro' the land of their sojourn, Thy kingdom of love.

No. 283. Delay Not.

First or Second Tune.

1 Delay not, delay not, O sinner, draw near,
The waters of life are now flowing for thee;
No price is demanded, the Savior is here,
Redemption is purchased, salvation is free.

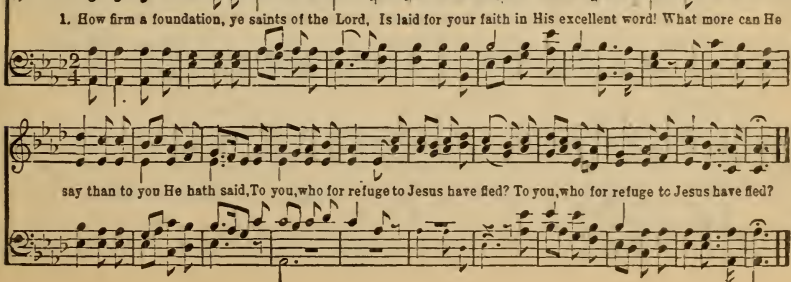
2 Delay not, delay not, why longer abuse
The love and compassion of Jesus, thy God?
A fountain is open, how canst thou refuse
To wash and be cleansed in His pardoning blood?

3 Delay not, delay not, O sinner, to come,
For Mercy still lingers and calls thee today:
Her voice is not heard in the vale of the tomb;
Her message, unheeded, will soon pass away.

4 Delay not, delay not, the Spirit of grace
Long grieved and resisted, may take his sad flight,
And leave thee in darkness to finish thy race,
To sink in the gloom of eternity's night.

No. 284. How Firm a Foundation.

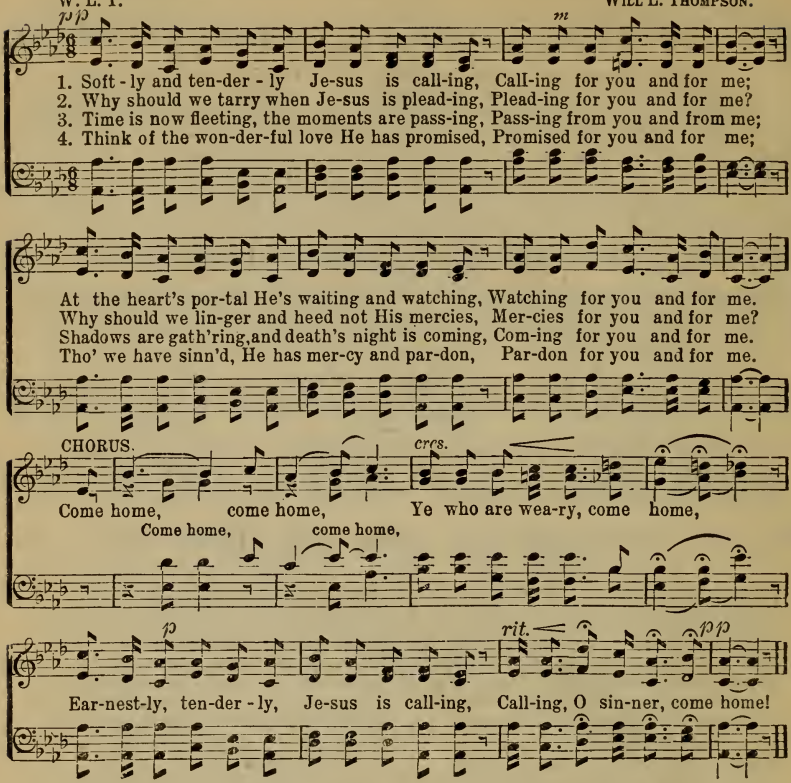
George Keith. *Second Tune.* Portogallo.



No. 285. Softly and Tenderly.

BY PER. WILL L. THOMPSON & CO., E. LIVERPOOL, O., AND THE THOMPSON MUSIC CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

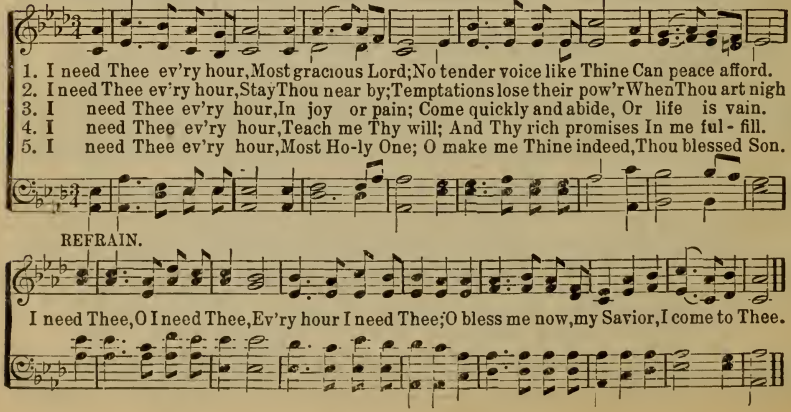
W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON.



No. 286. I Need Thee Every Hour.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY MARY RUNYON LOWRY. RENEWAL. USED BY PERMISSION.
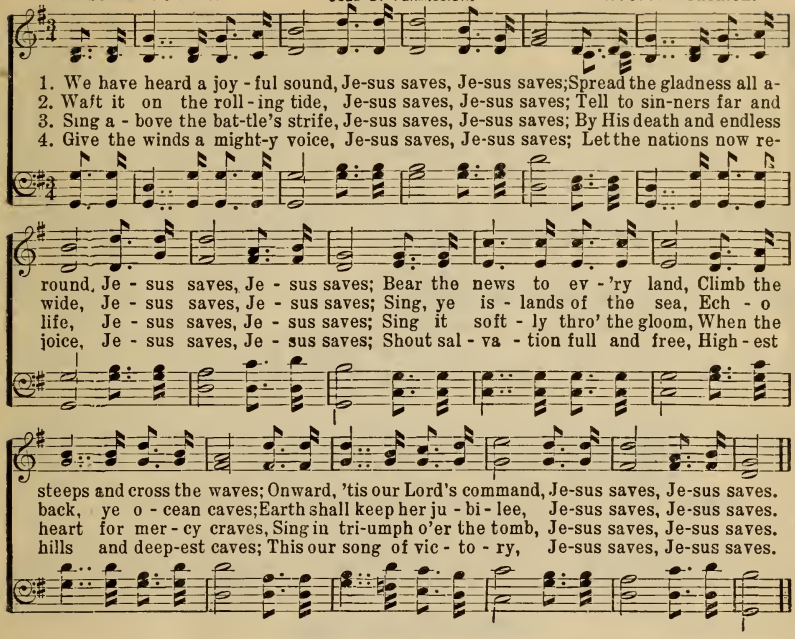
ANNIE S. HAWKS. ROBERT LOWRY.



No. 287. Jesus Saves.

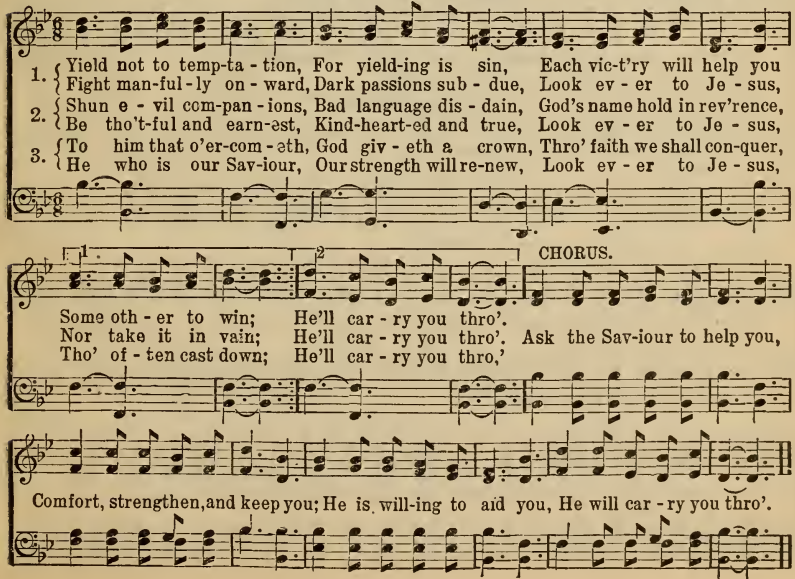
COPYRIGHT, 1882, BY JOHN J. HOOD.

PRISCILLA J. OWENS. USED BY PERMISSION. W. J. KIRKPATRICK.



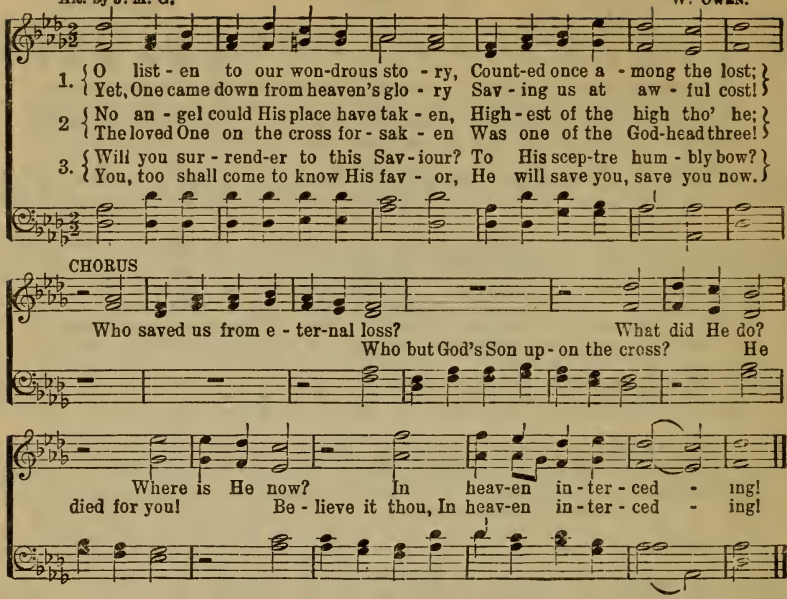
No. 288. Yield Not to Temptation.

H. P. P. BY PERMISSION OF DR. H. R. PALMER. H. R. PALMER.



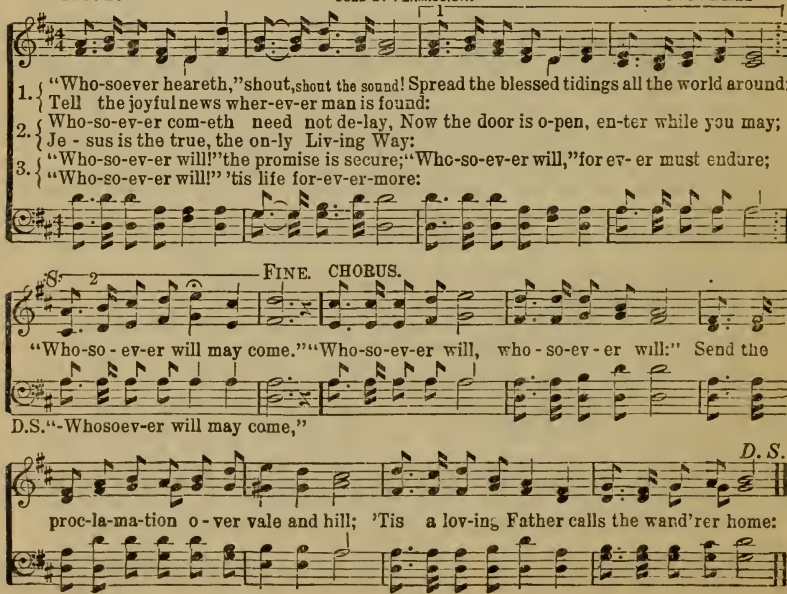
No. 289. What Did He Do?

Alt. by J. M. G. USED BY PERMISSION OF O. F. PUGH. W. OWEN.



No. 290. "Whosoever Will."

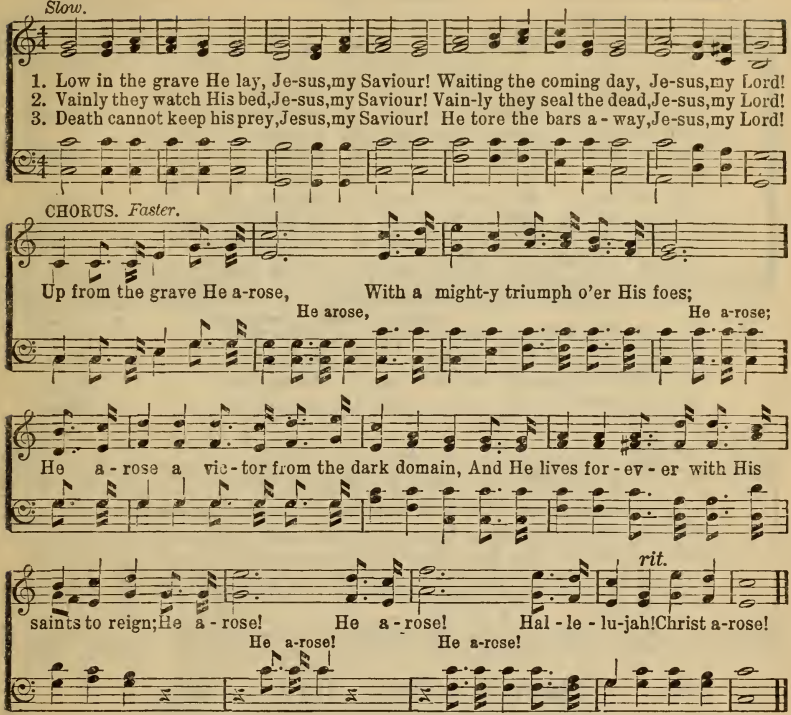
P. P. B. COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO. USED BY PERMISSION. P. P. BLISS.



No. 291. Christ Arose!

COPYRIGHT, 1902, BY MARY RUNYON LOWRY. RENEWAL.
USED BY PERMISSION.

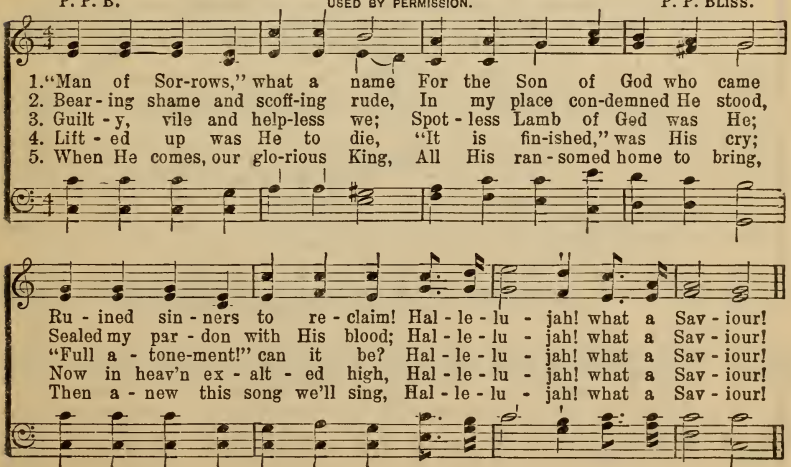
R. L. ROBERT LOWRY.



No. 292. Hallelujah! What a Saviour!

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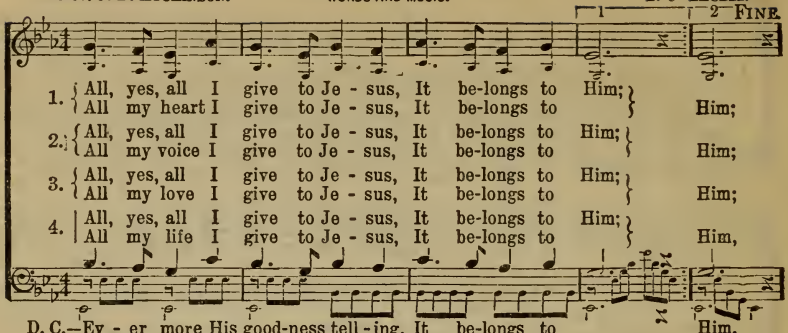
P. P. B. P. P. BLISS.

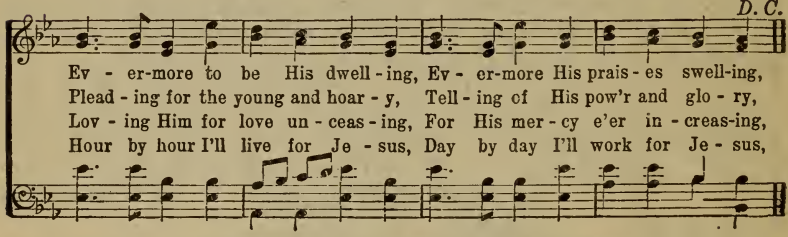


No. 293. All for Jesus.

COPYRIGHT, 1889, BY E. O. EXCELL.

Rev. J. B. ATCHINSON. WORDS AND MUSIC. E. O. EXCELL.

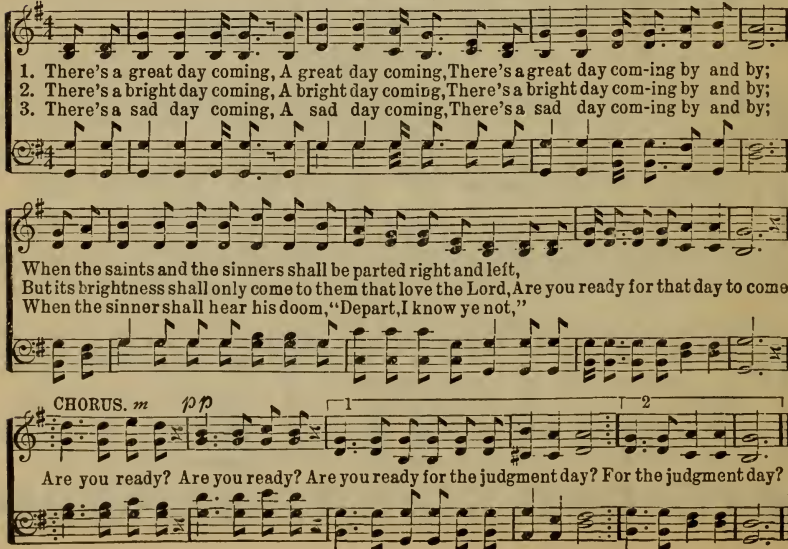




No. 294. There's a Great Day Coming.

USED BY PER. W.L. THOMPSON & CO., EAST LIVERPOOL, O., AND THE THOMPSON MUSIC CO., CHICAGO, ILL.

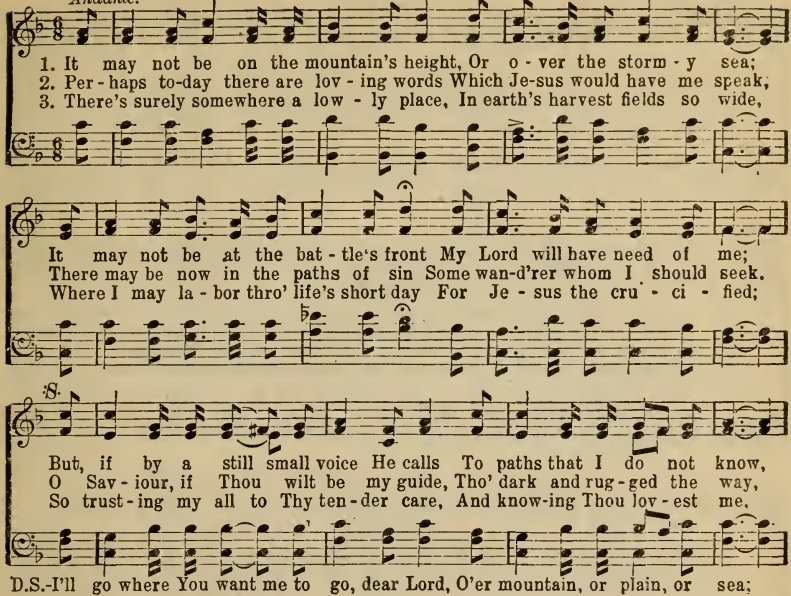
W. L. T. WILL L. THOMPSON.



No. 295. I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go.

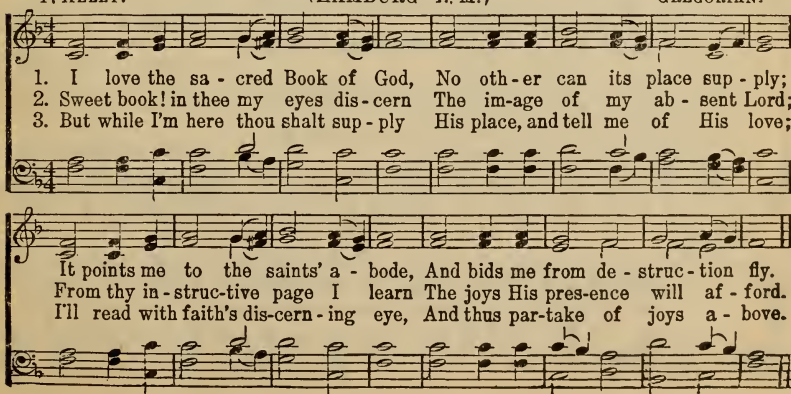
MARY BROWN. COPYRIGHT, 1894, BY C. E. ROUNSEFELL. BY PER. CARRIE E. ROUNSEFELL.

Andante.



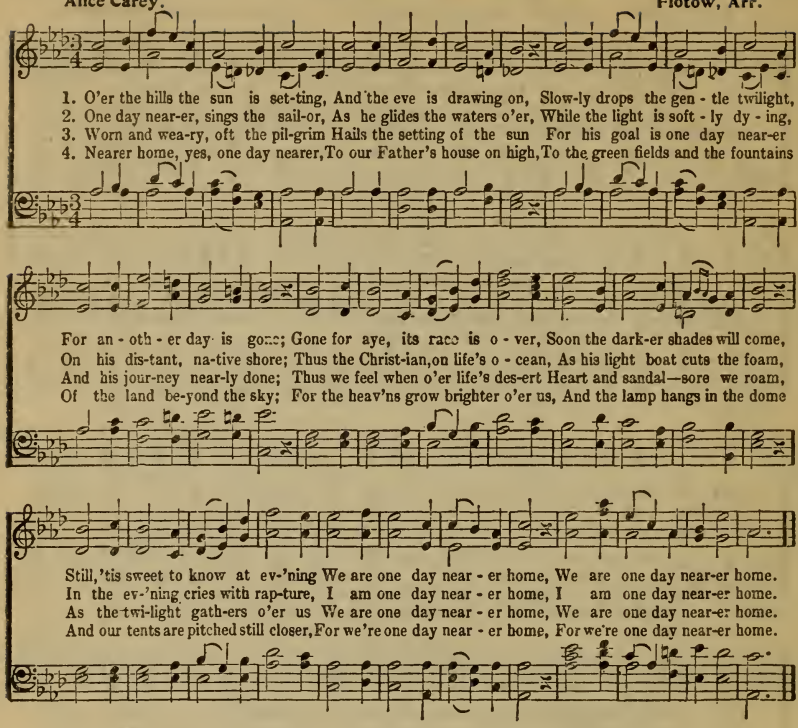
No. 296. The Sacred Book.

T. KELLY. (HAMBURG L. M.) GREGORIAN.



No. 297. Nearer Home.

Alice Carey. Flotow, Arr.

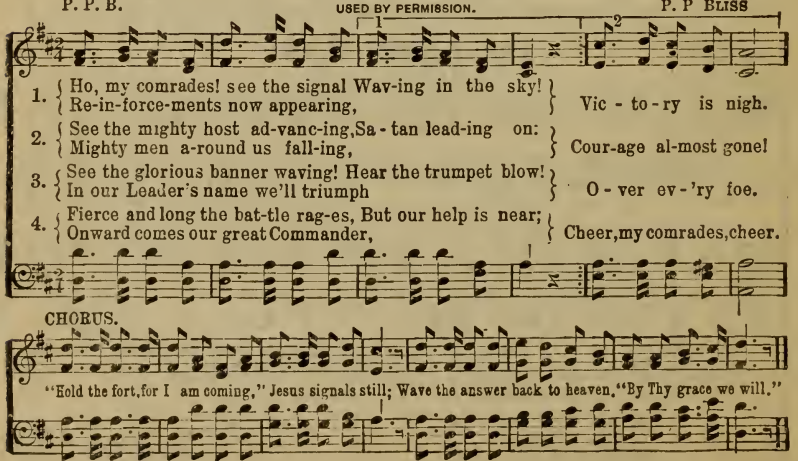


No. 298. Hold the Fort.

P. P. B.

THE JOHN CHURCH CO OWNERS.
USED BY PERMISSION.

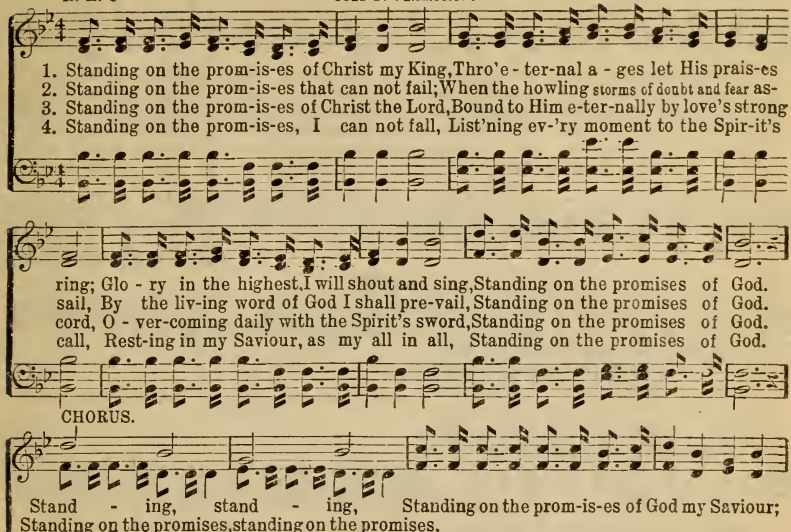
P. P Bliss



No. 299. Standing On the Promises.

COPYRIGHT 1886, BY JOHN J. HOOD.
USED BY PERMISSION.

R. K. C. R. KELSO CARTER.

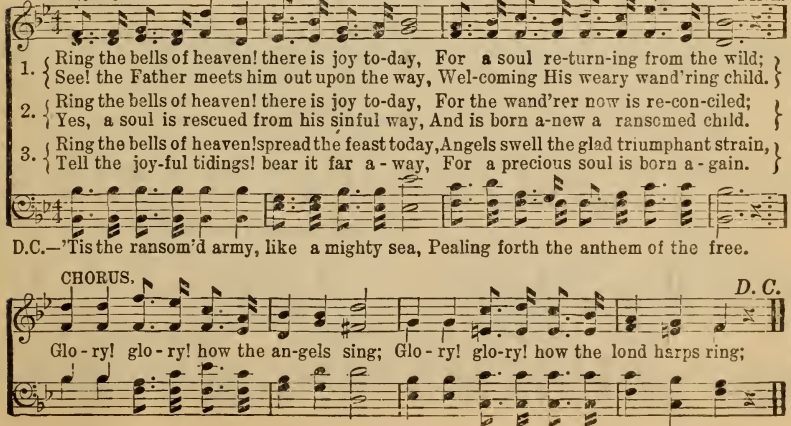


No. 300. Ring the Bells of Heaven.

COPYRIGHT, 1903, BY THE JOHN CHURCH CO.
USED BY PERMISSION.

REV. WM. O. CUSHING. GEO. F. ROOT.

Joyfully. FINE.



No. 301. Lord, I'm Coming Home.

COPYRIGHT, 1892, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.
USED BY PERMISSION.

W. J. K. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. I've wandered far a - way from God, Now I'm com-ing home; The paths of sin too
2. I've wast-ed man - y precious years, Now I'm com-ing home; I now re - pent with
3. I'm tired of sin and straying, Lord, Now I'm com-ing home; I'll trust Thy love, be-
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm com-ing home; My strength renew, my
5. My on - ly hope, my on - ly plea, Now I'm com-ing home; That Je - sus died, and
6. I need His cleansing blood, I know, Now I'm com-ing home; O wash me whi - ter

D. S.—O - pen wide Thine

Fine. CHORUS. *D. S.*

long I've trod; Lord, I'm coming home.
bit - ter tears, Lord, I'm coming home.
lieve Thy word; Lord, I'm coming home.
hope re-store; Lord, I'm coming home.
died for me; Lord, I'm coming home.
than the snow; Lord, I'm coming home.

Coming home, coming home, Nevermore to roam,

arms of love; Lord, I'm coming home.

No. 302. When the Roll is Called Up Yonder.

COPYRIGHT, 1893, BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL
USED BY PER. OF J. M. BLACK, OWNER.

B. M. J. J. M. BLACK.

1. When the trum-pet of the Lord shall sound, and time shall be no more, And the
When the saved of earth shall gath - er o - ver on the oth - er shore, And the
2. On that bright and cloudless morning when the dead in Christ shall rise, And the
When His chos - en ones shall gath - er to their home beyond the skies, And the
3. Let us la - bor for the Mas - ter from the dawn till set of sun, Let us
Then when all of life is o - ver and our work on earth is done, And the

1 2 FINE.

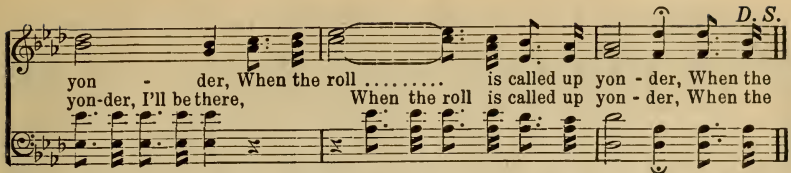
morn-ing breaks, e-ter - nal bright and fair; roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.
glo - ry of His res - ur - rec - tion share; roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.
talk of all His wondrous love and care; roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

D.S—roll is called up yonder, I'll be there.

CHORUS.

When the roll is called up yon - der, When the roll is called up
When the roll is called up yonder, I'll be there, When the roll is called up

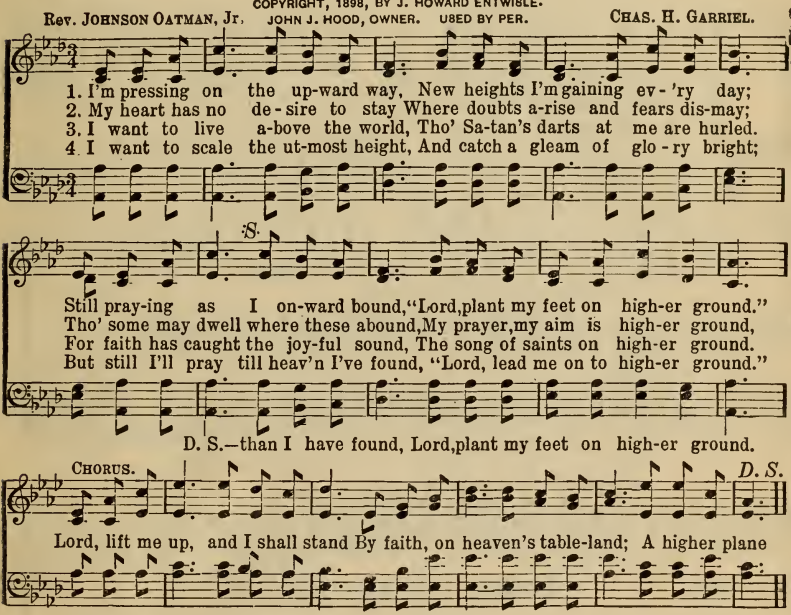
When the Roll is Called Up Yonder.



No. 303. Higher Ground.

COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY J. HOWARD ENTWISLE.

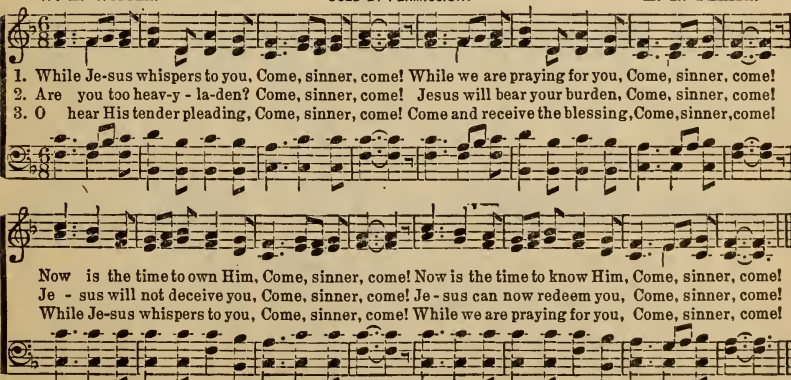
Rev. JOHNSON OATMAN, Jr. JOHN J. HOOD, OWNER. USED BY PER. CHAS. H. GARRIEL.



No. 304, While Jesus Whispers.

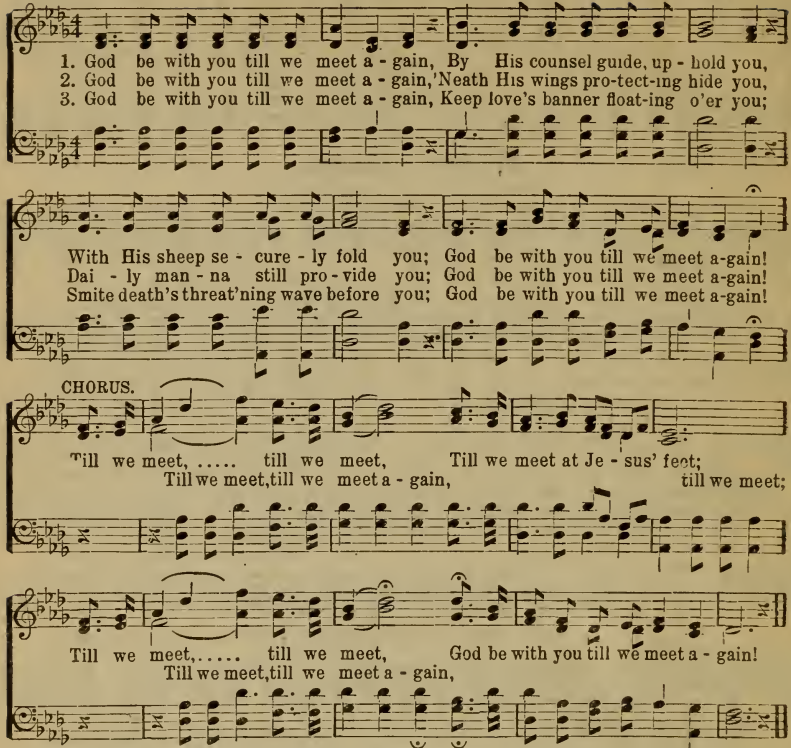
COPYRIGHT, 1879, BY H. R. PALMER.
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W. E. WITTER. H. R. PALMER.



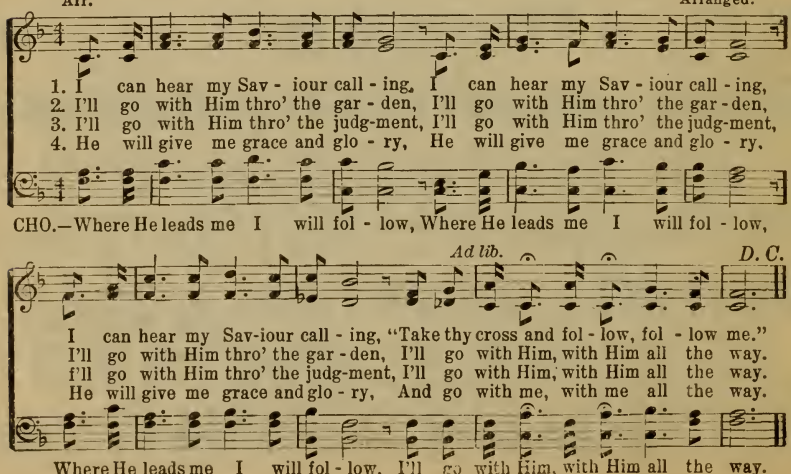
No. 305. God Be With You!

J. E. RANKIN. BY PERMISSION OF J. E. RANKIN, OWNER OF COPYRIGHT. W. G. TOMER.



No. 306. Follow All the Way.

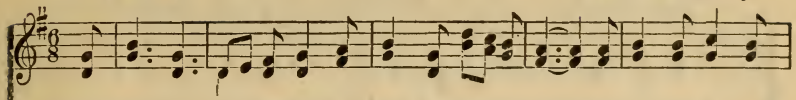
Arr. Arranged.



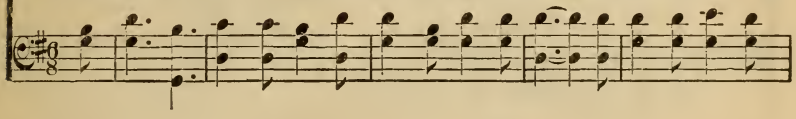
No. 307. We're Marching to Zion.

COPYRIGHT PROPERTY OF MARY RUNYON LOWRY.
USED BY PER.

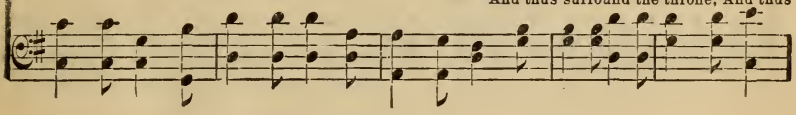
Rev. I. Watts. Rev. Robert Lowry.



1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known, Join in a song with
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But chil-dren of the
3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou-sand sa-cred sweets, Be-fore we reach the
4. Then let our songs a-bound, And ev - 'ry tear be dry; We're marching thro' Im-
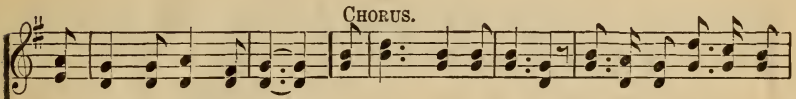


sweet accord, Join in a song with sweet accord, And thus sur-round the throne,
heav'n-ly King, But chil-dren of the heav'n-ly King, May speak their joys a-broad,
heav'n-ly fields, Be - fore we reach the heav'nly fields, Or walk the gold - en streets,
manuel's ground, We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, To fair-er worlds on high,

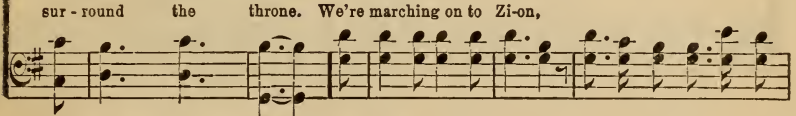


And thus surround the throne, And thus

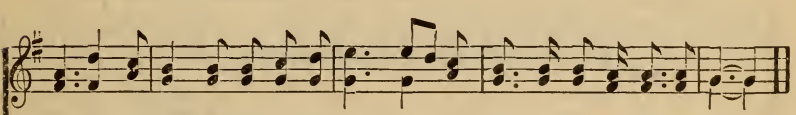
CHORUS.



And thus surround the throne.
May speak their joys a - broad. We're marching to Zi - on, Beau-ti-ful, beau-ti-ful
Or walk the gold-en streets.
To fair - er worlds on high.

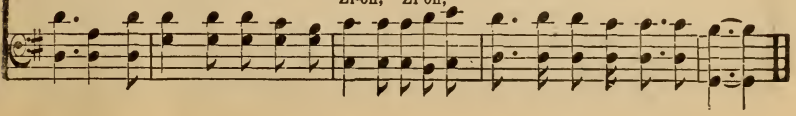


sur - round the throne. We're marching on to Zi-on,



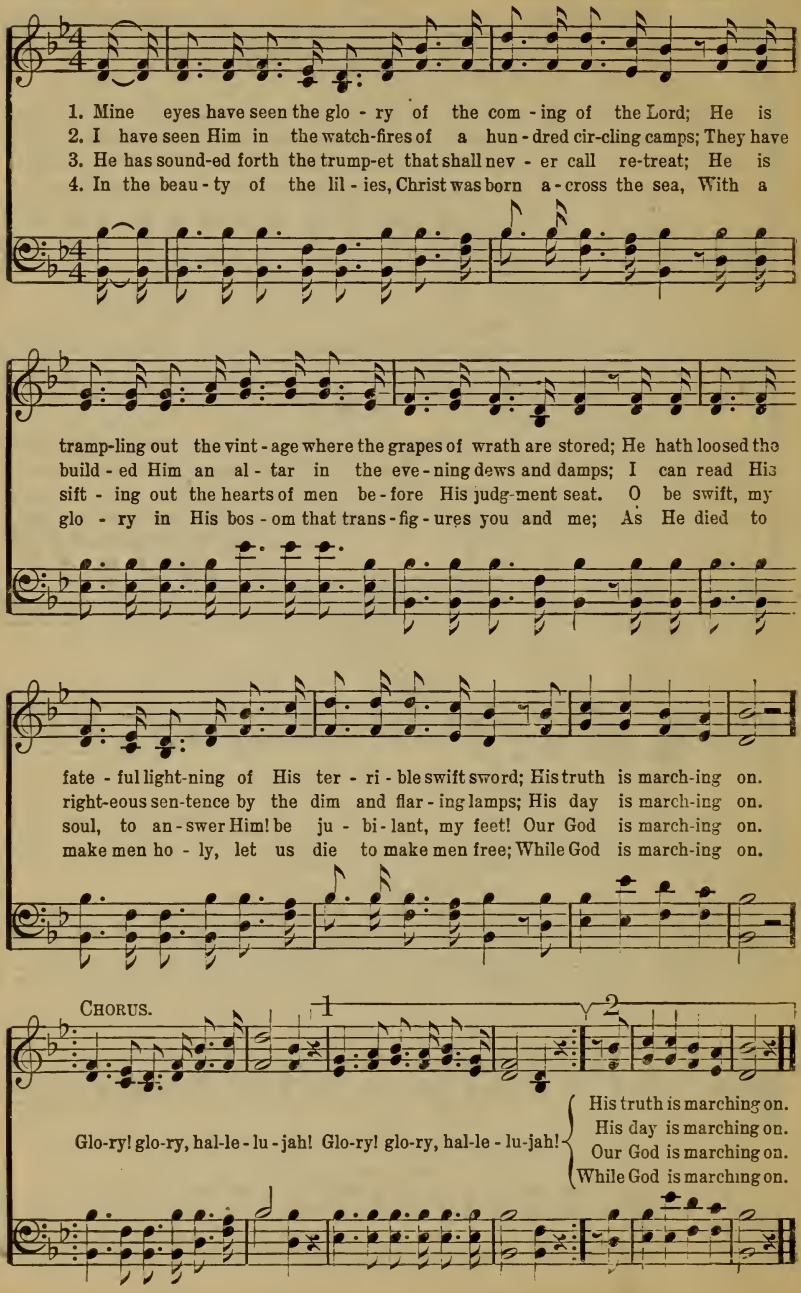
Zi - on; We're marching upward to Zi - on, The beau - ti - ful cit - y of God.

Zi-on, Zi-on,



No. 308. Battle Hymn of the Republic.

Julia Ward Howe. Melody, "Glory Hallelujah."



Responsive Readings.

No. 309. Morning Praise.

1. Hymn No. 264.

My faith looks up to Thee.

2. Responsive Reading.

LEADER—O Lord, thou hast searched me, and known me.

RESPONSE—Thou knowest my down-sitting and mine uprising; thou understandest my thought afar off.

Thou compassest my path and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways.

For there is not a word in my tongue, but, lo, O Lord, thou knowest it altogether.

Whither shall I go from thy Spirit? Or whither shall I flee from thy presence?

If I ascend up into heaven, thou art there; if I make my bed in hell, behold, thou art there.

If I take the wings of the morning, and dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;

Even there shall thy hand lead me and thy right hand shall hold me.

If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me; even the night shall be light about me.

Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee; but the night shineth as the day: the darkness and the light are both alike to thee.

Search me, O God, and know my heart: try me, and know my thoughts.

And see if there be any wicked way in me, and lead me in the way everlasting.

How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God! How great is the sum of them!

If I should count them they are more in number than the sand: when I awake, I am still with thee.

3. Hymn No. 92.

When upon life's billows you are tempest-tossed.

No. 310. Prayer.

1. Hymn No. 200.

Even me, even me.

2. Responsive Reading.

LEADER—If any man lack wisdom, let him ask of God, that giveth to all men liberally and upbraideth not, and it shall be given him.

RESPONSE—Confess your faults one to another, and pray one for another, that ye may be healed. The effectual fervent prayer of the righteous man availeth much.

Whatsoever ye ask the Father in my name, he will give it you; hitherto have ye asked nothing in my name: Ask, and ye shall receive, that your joy may be full.

Let us, therefore, come boldly unto the throne of grace, that we may obtain mercy, and find grace to help in time of need.

Praying always with all prayer and supplication in the Spirit, and watching thereunto with all perseverance and supplication for all saints.

Likewise the Spirit also helpeth our infirmities: for we know not what we should pray for as we ought: but the Spirit itself maketh intercession for us with groanings which cannot be uttered.

3. Hymn No. 222.

What a Friend we have in Jesus.

No. 311. The Name of Jesus.

Compiled by Marion Lawrance.

Superintendent—Stand up and bless the Lord your God for ever and ever; and blessed be thy glorious name.

1. Hymn No. 273. (3d verse.) *Rise.*

Blessed be the name.

Supt.—By how many names and titles is our Savior mentioned in the Bible?

School—Over two hundred and fifty.

Supt.—What are some of the names given to him hundreds of years before he was born?

School—For unto us a Child is born, unto us a Son is given; and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counselor, The Mighty God, The Everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace.

Supt.—God has highly exalted him, and given him a name which is above every name.

Pastor—He is the Lord of lords, and the King of kings.

Officers—Chiefest among ten thousand.

Senior Dept —Son of the Living God.

Young Men's Dept.—Lion of the tribe of Judah.

Young Women's Dept.—The Bright and Morning Star

Intermediate Dept.—The Light of the World.

Junior Dept.—The Good Shepherd.

Supt.—Which of all his names is the sweetest?

School—JESUS.

2. Hymn No. 237. (Refrain.)

Sweetest note in seraph song.

Supt.—Why was he called Jesus?

School—Thou shalt call his name JESUS; for he shall save his people from their sins.

Pastor—Neither is there salvation in any other; for there is none other name under heaven given among men whereby we must be saved.

Supt.—He is the Captain of our Salvation.

Officers—The Author and Finisher of our Faith.

Senior Dept.—The Head of the Church.

Young Men's Dept.—He is the Way, the Truth, and the Life.

Young Women's Dept.—The Precious Corner Stone.

Intermediate Dept.—The Friend of Sinners.

Junior Dept.—The Man of Sorrows.

Supt —But of all his names, which is the sweetest?

School—JESUS

3. Hymn No. 237. (Refrain.)

Sweetest note in seraph song.

4. Prayer.

Supt.—Oh, magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.

5. Hymn No. 209.

All hail the power of Jesus' name.

No. 312. Value of the Word.

1. Responsive Reading.

LEADER—All scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness;

RESPONSE—That the man of God be perfect, thoroughly furnished unto all good works.

Knowing this first, that no prophecy of the scripture is of any private interpretation. For the prophecy came not in old time by the will of man: But holy men of God spake as they were moved by the Holy Ghost.

Blessed is he that readeth, and they that hear the words of this prophecy, and keep those things which are written therein.

The word of the Lord in thy mouth is truth.

Be ye doers of the word, and not hearers only.

Search the scriptures; for in them ye think ye have eternal life;

And they are they which testify of me.

Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way?

By taking heed thereto according to thy word.

Study to show thyself approved unto God,

A workman that needeth not to be ashamed, rightly divining the word of truth.

2. Hymn No. 296.

I love the sacred book,

Selected Psalms

No. 313. PSALM 1.

1 Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

2 But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

3 And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither, and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

4 The ungodly are not so; but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

5 Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

6 For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

Hymn No. 190.

Lord Jesus, I long to be perfectly whole.

No. 314. PSALM 5.

1 Give ear to my words, O Lord consider my meditation.

2 Hearken unto the voice of my cry, my King and my God; for unto thee will I pray.

3 My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O Lord; in the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee, and will look up.

4 For thou art not a God that hath pleasure in wickedness: neither shall evil dwell with thee.

5 The foolish shall not stand in thy sight: thou hatest all workers of iniquity.

6 Thou shalt destroy them that speak leasing: the Lord will abhor the bloody and deceitful man.

7 But as for me, I will come into thy house in the multitude of thy mercy: and in thy fear will I worship toward thy holy temple.

8 Lead me, O Lord, in thy righteousness because of mine enemies; make thy way straight before my face.

Hymn No. 248.

Guide me, O Thou great Jehovah.

No. 315. PSALM 8.

1 O Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth! who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

2 Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength, because of thine enemies, that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

3 When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

4 What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him?

5 For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honor.

6 Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands; thou hast put all things under his feet:

7 All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field;

8 The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, and whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas,

9 O Lord, our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

Hymn No. 236.

Majestic sweetness sits enthroned.

No. 316. PSALM 15

1 Lord, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

2 He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.

3 He that backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbor, nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbor.

4 In whose eyes a vile person is contemned; but he honoreth them that fear the Lord. He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not.

5 He that putteth not out his money to usury, nor taketh reward against the innocent. He that doeth these things shall never be moved.

Hymn No. 204.

My Jesus, I love Thee.

No. 317. PSALMS 17.

1 Hear the right, O Lord, attend unto my cry; give ear unto my prayer, that goeth not out of feigned lips.

2 Let my sentence come forth from thy presence; let thine eyes behold the things that are equal.

3 Thou hast proved mine heart; thou hast visited me in the night; thou hast tried me, and shalt find nothing: I am purposed that my mouth shall not trangress.

4 Concerning the works of men, by the word of thy lips I have kept me from the paths of the destroyer.

5 Hold up my goings in thy paths, that my footsteps slip not.

6 I have called upon thee, for thou wilt hear me, O God: incline thine ear unto me, and hear my speech.

Hymn No. 280.

O Love, that wilt not let me go

No. 318. PSALM 19.

1 The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

2 The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart; the commandment of the Lord is pure enlightening the eyes.

3 The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring forever: the judjments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

4 More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also honey and the honeycomb.

5 Morevover by them is thy servant warned; and in keeping of them there is great reward.

6 Who can understand his errors? cleanse thou me from secret faults.

7 Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

8 Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my Redeemer.

Hymn No. 232.

Break Thou the Bread of Life.

No 319. PSALM 23.

1 The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want.

2 He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

3 He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

5 Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Hymn No 257.

He leadeth me.

No. 320. PSALM 24.

1 The earth is the Lord's, and the fullness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

2 For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

3 Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in his holy place?

4 He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

5 He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

6 This is the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob. Selah.

7 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

8 Who is this King of glory? The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

9 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

10 Who is this King of glory? The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory. Selah.

Hymn No. 275.

O worship the King all-glorious above.

No. 321. PSALM 27.

1 The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? the Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?

2 When the wicked, even mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled and fell.

3 Though a host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear; though war should rise against me, in this will I be confident.

4 One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord, and to inquire in his temple.

5 For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion; in the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall set me up upon a rock.

6 And now shall mine head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me; therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy; I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord.

7 Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice: have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

Hymn No. 274.

Come, Thou Almighty King.

No. 322. PSALM 32.

1 Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered.

2 Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity, and in whose spirit there is no guile.

3 When I kept silence, my bones waxed old through my roaring all the day long.

4 For day and night thy hand was heavy upon me; my moisture is turned into the drought of summer. Selah.

5 I acknowledged my sin unto thee, and mine iniquity have I not hid. I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord; and thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin. Selah.

6 For this shall every one that is godly pray unto thee in a time when thou mayest be found; surely in the floods of great waters they shall not come nigh unto him.

7 Thou art my hiding place; thou shalt preserve me from trouble; thou shalt compass me above with songs of deliverance. Selah.

Hymn No. 246.

Rock of Ages, cleft for me.

No. 323. PSALM 34.

1 I will bless the Lord at all times; His praise shall continually be in my mouth.

2 My soul shall make her boast in the Lord: the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.

3 O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.

4 I sought the Lord, and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.

5 They looked unto him, and were lightened: and their faces were not ashamed.

6 This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles.

7 The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

8 O taste and see that the Lord is good; blessed is the man that trusteth in Him.

Hymn No. 264.

My faith looks up to Thee.

No. 324. PSALM 51.

1 Have mercy upon me, O God according to thy loving-kindness: according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

2 Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

3 For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me.

4 Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight: that thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.

5 Behold, I was shapen in iniquity; and in sin did my mother conceive me.

6 Behold, thou desireth truth in the inward parts: and in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

7 Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

8 Make me to hear joy and gladness, that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

9 Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities.

10 Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

Hymn No. 190.

Lord Jesus, I long to be perfectly whole.

No. 325. PSALM 61.

1 Hear my cry, O God; attend unto my prayer.

2 From the end of the earth will I cry unto thee, when my heart is overwhelmed; lead me to the rock that is higher than I.

3 For thou hast been a shelter for me, and a strong tower from the enemy.

4 I will abide in thy tabernacle forever: I will trust in the covert of thy wings.

5 For thou, O God, hast heard my vows; thou hast given me the heritage of them that fear thy name.

6 Thou wilt prolong the king's life: and his years as many generations.

7 He shall abide before God forever; O prepare mercy and truth, which may preserve him.

8 So will I sing praise unto thy name forever, that I may daily perform my vows.

Hymn No. 244.

We Praise Thee, O God.

No. 326. PSALM 63.

1 O God, thou art my God; early will I seek thee; my soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh longeth for thee in a dry and thirsty land, where no water is;

2 To see thy power and thy glory, so as I have seen thee in the sanctury.

3 Because thy loving kindness is better than life, my lips shall praise thee.

4 Thus will I bless thee while I live; I will lift up my hands in thy name.

5 My soul shall be satisfied as with marrow and fatness; and my mouth shall praise thee with joyful lips:

6 When I remember thee upon my bed, and meditate on thee in the night watches.

7 Because thou hast been my help, therefore in the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice.

8 My soul followeth hard after thee; thy right hand upholdeth me.

9 But those that seek my soul, to destroy it, shall go into the lower parts of the earth.

10 They shall fall by the sword: they shall be a portion for foxes.

11 But the king shall rejoice in God; every one that sweareth by him shall glory: but the mouth of them that speak lies shall be stopped.

Hymn No. 259.

My soul, be on thy guard.

No. 327. PSALM 65

1 Praise waiteth for thee, O God in Zion: and unto thee shall the vow be performed.

2 O thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come.

3 Iniquities prevail against me; as for our transgressions, thou shalt purge them away.

4 Blessed is the man whom thou chooseth, and causest to approach unto thee, that he may dwell in thy courts, we shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house, even thy holy temple.

5 By terrible things in righteousness wilt thou answer us, O God of our salvation: who are the confidence of all the ends of the earth, and of them that are afar off upon the sea.

6 Which by his strength setteth fast the mountains; being girded with power.

7 Which stilleth the noise of the seas, the noise of their waves, and the tumult of the people.

8 They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are afraid at thy tokens: thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening rejoice.

9 Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it: thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, which is full of water: thou preparest them corn, when thou hast so provided for it.

Hymn No. 251.

Hark ten thousand.

No. 328. PSALM 67.

1 God be merciful unto us, and bless us and cause his face to shine upon us. Selah.

2 That thy way may be known upon earth, thy saving health among all nations.

3 Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.

4 O let the nations be glad and sing for joy: for thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth. Selah.

5 Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.

6 Then shall the earth yield her increase. and God, even our own God, shall bless us.

7 God shall bless us; and all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

Hymn No. 92.

When upon life's billows you are, etc.

No. 329. PSALL 84.

1 How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!

2 My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord: my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

3 Yea, the sparrow hath found an house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young, even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King, and my God.

4 Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee. Selah.

5 Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee; in whose heart are the ways of them.

6 Who passing through the valley of Baca make it a well: the rain also filleth the pools.

7 They go from strength to strength, every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.

8 O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer: give ear, O God of Jacob. Selah.

9 Behold, O God, our shield, and look upon the face of thine anointed.

10 For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

11 For the Lord God is a sun and shield: the Lord will give grace and glory: no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

12 O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

Hymn No. 273.

Blessed be the Name.

No. 330. PSALM 91.

1 He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

2 I will say of the Lord, he is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

3 Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

4 He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

5 Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

6 Nor for the pestilence that walketh in the darkness: nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

7 A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

8 Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.

9 Because thou hast made the Lord which is my refuge, even the Most High, thy habitation.

Hymn No. 226

Jesus, Lover of my soul.

No. 331. PSALM 93.

1 The Lord reigneth, he is clothed with majesty; the Lord is clothed with strength, wherewith he hath girded himself: the world also is established, and cannot be moved.

2 Thy throne is established of old; thou art from everlasting.

3 The floods have lifted up, O Lord, the floods have lifted up their voice; the floods lift up their waves.

4 The Lord on high is mightier than the noise of many waters, yea, than the mighty waves of the sea.

5 The testimonies are very sure: holiness becometh thine house, O Lord, for ever.

Hymn No. 189.

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty.

No. 332. PSALM 95.

1 O come, let us sing unto the Lord; let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our salvation.

2 Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

3 For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods.

4 In his hand are the deep places of the earth: the strength of the hills is his also.

5 The sea is his, and he made it; and his hand formed the dry land.

6 O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord, our Maker.

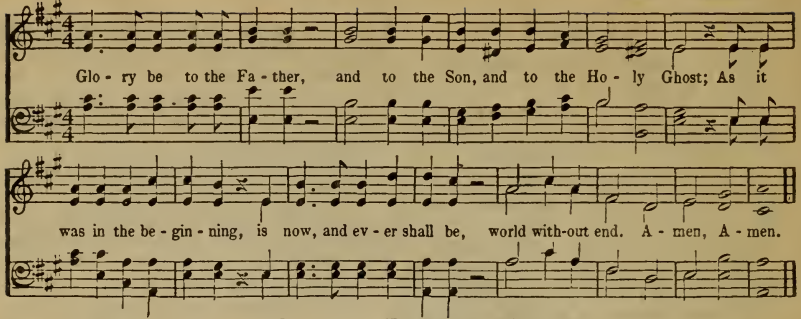
7 For he is our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

Hymn No. 275.

O worship the King all-glorious above.

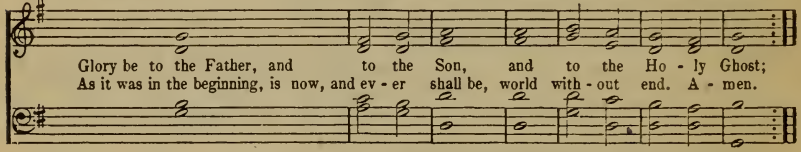
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Charles Melneke.



No. 334. Gloria Patri, No. 2.

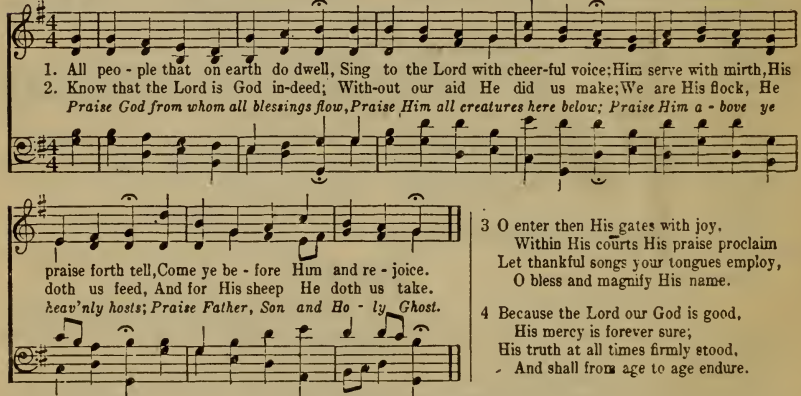
Gregorian.



No. 335. All People that on Earth do Dwell.

Psalm 100.

Louis Bourgeois.
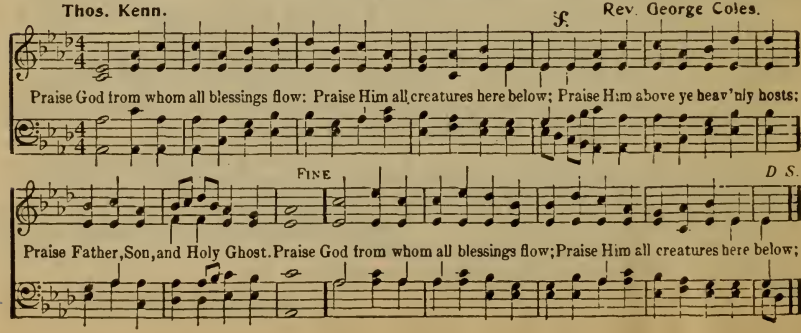


3 O enter then His gates with joy,
Within His courts His praise proclaim
Let thankful songs your tongues employ,
O bless and magnify His name.

4 Because the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is forever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

No. 336. Praise God.

Thos. Kenn.

Rev. George Coles.



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